The Little Red Hen



Once upon a time, there was a Little Red Hen. Little Red Hen lived on a farm with her three friends who were a lazy dog, a sleepy cat and a noisy duck.

One day, Little Red Hen found some grains of wheat.

"Who will help me to plant these grains of wheat?" asked Little Red Hen.



"Not I," barked the lazy dog.

"Not I," purred the sleepy cat.

"Not I," quacked the noisy duck.

So Little Red Hen planted the grains all by herself.

The grains grew into tall wheat. "Who will help me to cut this wheat?" asked Little Red Hen?

"Not I," barked the lazy dog.

"Not I," purred the sleepy cat.

"Not I," guacked the noisy duck.

So Little Red Hen cut the wheat all by herself.

The wheat was very heavy. "Who will help me to take this

wheat to the mill so that we can make flour?"

asked Little Red Hen.

"Not I," barked the lazy dog.

"Not I," purred the sleepy cat.

"Not I," quacked the noisy duck.

So Little Red Hen made the flour all by herself.

By now, Little Red Hen was feeling very tired. "Who will help me to bake the bread?" asked Little Red Hen?

"Not I," barked the lazy dog.

"Not I," purred the sleepy cat.

"Not I," quacked the noisy duck.

So Little Red Hen made the bread all by herself.

When the bread was finished, Little Red Hen took it out of the

oven. It smelt delicious! "Who will help me to eat this tasty bread?" asked Little Red Hen.

"I will!" barked the lazy dog.

"I will!" purred the sleepy cat.

"I will!" quacked the noisy duck.

"No. I will eat all of the bread," replied Little Red Hen and she ate the bread all by herself.