

# Little Red Hen



Little Red Hen lived on a small farm with a duck, a cat, and a dog. Little Red Hen was busy all the time. But the duck only wanted to swim in the pond. The cat only wanted to nap in a sunny spot. The dog only wanted to run and play.

One day Little Red Hen found some wheat seeds. "Who will help me plant these seeds?" she asked.

"I won't," quacked the wee brown duck. "It's time to go to the pond."

"I won't," purred the small yellow cat. "It's time to take a nap."

"I won't," growled the big black dog. "It's time to chase my tail."

"Then I'll do it myself," said Little Red Hen. And she did.

The wheat grew tall and yellow. It was time to harvest the wheat. "Who will help me cut the wheat?" asked Little Red Hen.

"I won't," quacked the wee brown duck. "It's time to eat my lunch."

"I won't," purred the small yellow cat. "It's time to climb a tree."

"I won't," growled the big black dog. "It's time to fetch a stick."

"Then I'll do it myself," said Little Red Hen. And she did.

The wheat was ready to grind into flour. "Who will help me take the wheat to the mill?" she asked.

"I won't," quacked the wee brown duck. "It's time to rest in the sun."

"I won't," purred the small yellow cat. "It's time to chase a bird."

"I won't," growled the big black dog. "It's time to scratch my fleas."

"Then I'll do it myself," said Little Red Hen. And she did.

The wheat was made into flour at the mill. "Who will help me make the flour into bread?" she asked.

"I won't," quacked the wee brown duck. "It's time to eat green weeds."

"I won't," purred the small yellow cat. "It's time to clean my fur."

"I won't," growled the big black dog. "It's time to dig a hole."

"Then I'll do it myself," said Little Red Hen. And she did.

Little Red Hen took the hot brown bread out of the oven. It smelled so good! "Who will help me eat this bread?" she asked.

"We will!" shouted the wee brown duck, the small yellow cat, and the big black dog. "It's time to have a snack!"

"Oh, no, you won't!" said Little Red Hen. "You didn't help plant the seeds. You didn't help cut the wheat. You did not help take it to the mill. You didn't help bake the bread. Now you cannot eat the bread."

"Here chick, chick, chick," she called. Little Red Hen and her chicks ate up all the bread.



