

The Little Red Hen

Once upon a time there was a little red hen who lived on a farm. Early one morning she woke up and went outside. There she found some corn.

“Who will help me to plant the corn?” said the Little Red Hen. “Not I” said the bull, “Not I” said the cat, “Not I” said the rat. “Oh very well I’ll do it myself!” and so she did!

“Who will help me to water the corn?” said the Little Red Hen. “Not I” said the bull, “Not I” said the cat, “Not I” said the rat. “Oh very well I’ll do it myself!” and so she did!

“Who will help me to cut the corn?” said the Little Red Hen. “Not I” said the bull, “Not I” said the cat, “Not I” said the rat. “Oh very well I’ll do it myself!” and so she did!

“Who will help me to carry the corn?” said the Little Red Hen. “Not I” said the bull, “Not I” said the cat, “Not I” said the rat. “Oh very well I’ll do it myself!” and so she did!

“Who will help me to grind the corn?” said the Little Red Hen. “Not I” said the bull, “Not I” said the cat, “Not I” said the rat. “Oh very well I’ll do it myself!” and so she did!

“Who will help me to knead the bread?” said the Little Red Hen. “Not I” said the bull, “Not I” said the cat, “Not I” said the rat. “Oh very well I’ll do it myself!” and so she did!

“Who will help me to bake the bread?” said the Little Red Hen. “Not I” said the bull, “Not I” said the cat, “Not I” said the rat. “Oh very well I’ll do it myself!” and so she did!

“Who will help me to eat the bread?” said the Little Red Hen. “I will” said the bull, “I will” said the cat, “I will” said the rat. “Oh no you won’t, I’ll eat it myself!” and so she did!