

# The Little Red Hen

Little Red Hen has found some wheat.

“Who will help me plant the wheat, so we may have bread to eat?”

“Not I!” said the duck. “Not I!” said the cat. “Not I!” said the dog.

“Then I shall do it myself,” said the Little Red Hen.

“Who will help me water the wheat, so we may have bread to eat?”

“Not I!” said the duck. “Not I!” said the cat. “Not I!” said the dog.

“Then I shall do it myself,” said the Little Red Hen.

“Who will help me hoe the wheat, so we may have bread to eat?”

“Not I!” said the duck. “Not I!” said the cat. “Not I!” said the dog.

“Then I shall do it myself,” said the Little Red Hen.

“Who will help me cut the wheat, so we may have bread to eat?”

“Not I!” said the duck. “Not I!” said the cat. “Not I!” said the dog.

“Then I shall do it myself,” said the Little Red Hen.

“Who will help me grind the wheat, so we may have bread to eat?”

“Not I!” said the duck. “Not I!” said the cat. “Not I!” said the dog.

“Then I shall do it myself,” said the Little Red Hen.

“Who will help me make the bread?”

“Not I!” said the duck. “Not I!” said the cat. “Not I!” said the dog.

“Then I shall do it myself,” said the Little Red Hen.

When the bread was done, her friends all wanted to eat.

But the Little Red Hen ate the whole treat!

