

---

# The Little Red Hen

---

The little Red Hen was in the barnyard when she found some grains of wheat.

“Who will plant this wheat?” she asked.

“Moo! Not I,” said the cow.

“Meow! Not I,” said the cat.



“Oink! Not I,” said the pig.

“Woof! Not I,” said the dog.

“Quack! Not I,” said the duck.

“Then, I will” said the little Red Hen, and she did.

When the wheat was ripe she asked, “Who will harvest the wheat?”

“Moo! Not I,” said the cow.

“Meow! Not I,” said the cat.

“Oink! Not I,” said the pig.

“Woof! Not I,” said the dog.



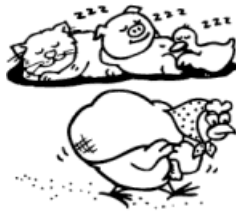
“Quack! Not I,” said the duck.

“Then, I will” said the little Red Hen, and she did.

When the wheat was harvested, she asked, “Who will take this wheat to the mill?”

“Moo! Not I,” said the cow.

“Meow! Not I,” said the cat.



“Oink! Not I,” said the pig.

“Woof! Not I,” said the dog.

“Quack! Not I,” said the duck.

“Then, I will,” said the little Red Hen, and she did.

When she brought the flour home she said, “Who will make some bread with this flour?”

“Moo! Not I,” said the cow.

“Meow! Not I,” said the cat.

“Oink! Not I,” said the pig.



“Woof! Not I,” said the dog.

“Quack! Not I,” said the duck.

“I will, then,” said the little Red Hen.

When the bread was baked, she said, “Who will eat this bread?”

“Moo! Not I,” said the cow.

“Meow! I will,” said the cat.

“Oink! I will,” said the pig.

“Baa! I will,” said the sheep.

“Woof! I will,” said the dog.

“No, you will not,” said the little Red Hen. “You did not help me plant the wheat. You did not help me harvest it. You did not help me take it to the mill. You did not help me bake the bread. You are not going to help me eat the bread. I will eat it all by myself.”

And that’s just what she did.

