



The little Red Hen



Once upon a time, Little Red Hen lived on a farm with a dog, a pig and a cow.



Little Red Hen worked hard every day to grow plants in the garden.



The dog, the pig and the cow did nothing but sleep all day in the warm sun and watch Little Red Hen work in her garden.



One day, Little Red Hen found a grain of wheat.



« Who will help me plant this wheat so that we can eat fresh bread ? » she said.



« Not I, » said the dog.
« Not I, » said the pig.
« Not I, » said the cow.



« I will plant it myself then, » said Little Red Hen, and she planted the grain of wheat.



Little Red Hen took good care of her wheat, but the dog, the pig and the cow said they were too tired to help.



By the end of the summer, the wheat grew very tall. It was time to cut the wheat and take it to the mill.



« Who will help me cut the wheat and take it to the mill so that we can have fresh bread ? »



« Not I, » said the dog.
« Not I, » said the pig.
« Not I, » said the cow.



« Well then, I will take it to the mill myself, » said Little Red Hen, and she cut the wheat and set off for the mill.



After the miller made wheat into soft flour, she came back to the farm and asked, « Who will help me bake the bread ? »



« Not I, » said the dog.
« Not I, » said the pig.
« Not I, » said the cow.



« Well then, I will bake the bread myself. » And she did just that.



She mixed the flour with salt and yeast to make the dough. After the dough rose, she put it in the oven to bake.



When the bread was done, she asked, « Who will help me eat the bread ? »



«I will, » said the dog.
« I will, » said the pig.
« I will, » said the cow.



« No, you will not, » said Little Red Hen.



« You did not help me plant the grain, and you did not help me care for it. You did not help me cut it and take it to the mill. You did not even help me make the bread. I will eat it myself. »



And she did.