

# The Little Red Hen




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Once upon a time, there was a little red hen who lived on a farm with her friends – a lazy dog, a sleepy cat, and a noisy yellow duck.



One day, the little red hen found some  
grains of wheat scattered on the  
ground. She had an idea.






“Who will help me  
plant this wheat?”







Not I,  
said the lazy dog.



Not I,  
said the sleepy cat.



Not I,  
said the noisy  
yellow duck.



Then I will do it myself,  
said the little red hen.  
And so she did.

She worked hard, planting  
the wheat, watering it,  
and caring for it as it  
grew tall and golden.



When the wheat was ready to  
be harvested, she asked her  
friends again, "Who will help me  
harvest the wheat?"



Not I, said the dog.  
Not I, said the cat.  
Not I, said the duck.





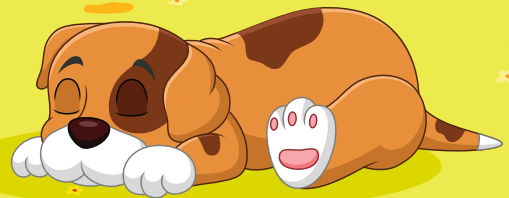
But her friends refused to  
help once more. So the little  
red hen harvested the wheat  
all by herself.



After harvesting, she asked her friends again, "Who will help me take the wheat to the mill to be ground into flour?"



Not I, said the dog.  
Not I, said the cat.  
Not I, said the duck.



But her friends again refused.  
So the little red hen took the  
wheat to the mill and had it  
ground into flour, all by herself.



Finally, with the flour, she asked  
her friends, "Who will help me  
bake this flour into bread?"



Not I, said the dog.  
Not I, said the cat.  
Not I, said the duck.



But once again, her  
friends refused to help. So  
the little red hen baked  
the bread all by herself.





When the bread was done,  
she called her friends to  
share it with her.



But this time, they were  
eager to help eat the bread.



But the little red hen said, "No I will eat it myself, for I did all the work."



And she enjoyed the bread  
all by herself, while her lazy,  
sleepy, and noisy friends  
watched hungrily from afar.

