

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.
The little red hen wanted to make some bread.

The little red hen asked her three friends, the bull, the cat and the rat, 'Who will help me plant the corn?'
'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 water the corn?', asked 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 cut the corn?', asked 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 carry the corn to the mill?', asked 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 grind the corn?', asked 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 knead the dough?', asked 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 bake the dough in the oven?', asked 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 eat the bread?', asked 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 that she did.