

The little red hen

Once upon a time there was a little red hen. It was a sunny day in spring. There were many big trees and a large brown field. The little red hen wanted to plant the wheat.

Beside the field the cat, the dog and the duck looked at the little red hen. The hen asked: Who's going to help me plant my wheat?

The duck said: Not !!

The dog said: Not !!

The cat said: Not !!

So the hen replied: Then I'll do it myself.

So the little red hen did all the works alone.

Then summer came. The wheat was ripe and yellow and golden. It was a hot sunny day. The hen asked: Who's going to help me chop my wheat?

The duck said: Not !!

The dog said: Not !!

The cat said: Not !!

The hen replied: Then I'll do it myself.

So the little red hen did all the work alone.

Then the little red hen filled the corn into sacks and wanted to carry them to the mill. The hen asked: Who's going to help me carry the wheat?

The duck said: Not !!

The dog said: Not !!

The cat said: Not !!

The hen replied: Then I'll do it myself.

So the little red hen did all the work alone. Then the little red hen baked a wonderful brown bread. The hen asked: Who's going to help me eat the bread?

The duck answered: I will !

The dog answered: I will!

And the cat answered: I will!

But the hen replied: No, I'll do that.

So the little red hen did, and ate the bread alone..