THE LITTLE RED HEN



One morning, the little red hen walks to the field.

She is looking for juicj worms to eat.

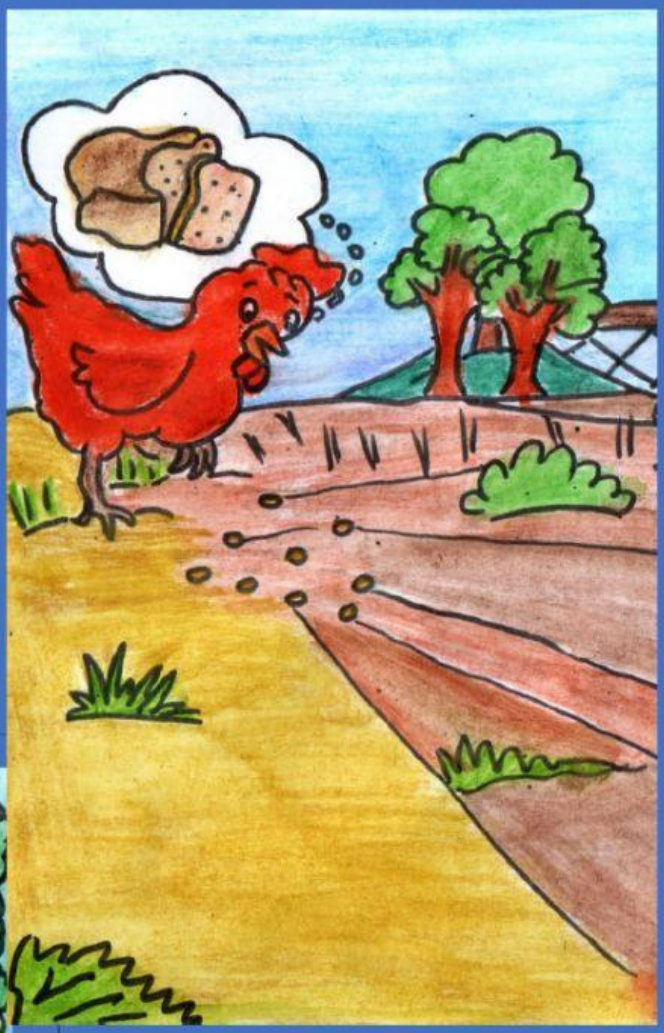
The worms are scared by the little red hen.

Scratch, scratch, scratch, she goes with her small sharp toes and she finds some grains of wheat.

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Now she dreams the bread!!!

-Ooh! She cries. She fluffes her feathers.





-Cluck, cluck, cluck!

She arrives to her best friends and askes who want help her plant the wheat.

The cat, the rat and the duck answer:- Not I!

So the little red hen says:- Then I do it by myself!

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