

The Little Red Hen

by Florence White Williams adapted by EveryReader

Adapted to Lexile Level 200





A Little Red Hen lived on a farm.
She liked to walk in the yard.
She pecked and scratched for worms.



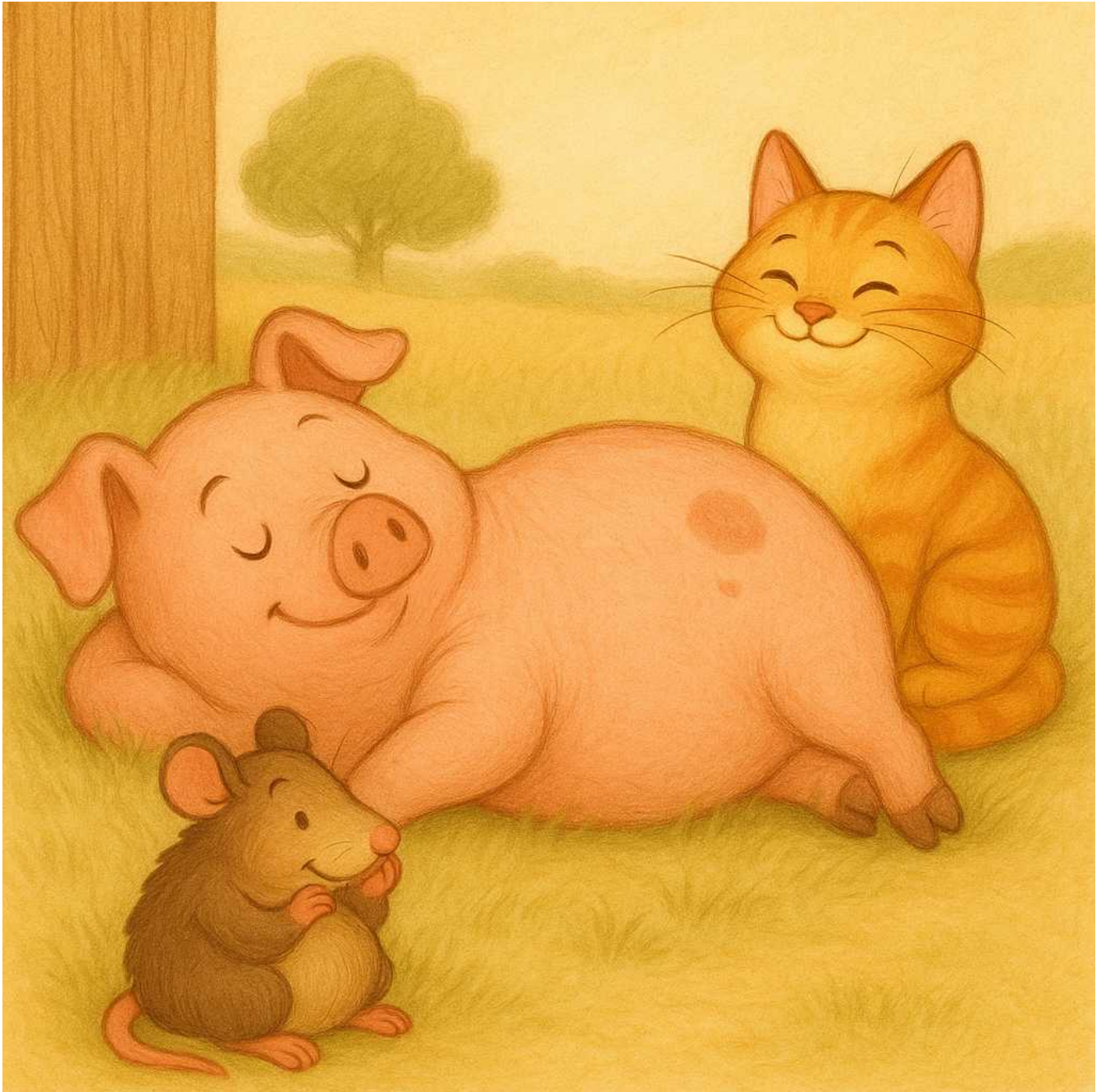
She loved fat, good worms.
Worms were good for her chicks.
She called, "Chuck, chuck, chuck!"



Her chicks ran to her.
She gave them little bites.



A cat slept by the barn door.
A rat ran here and there.



A pig ate and slept.
They did not like to work.



One day the Little Red Hen found a seed.
It was a wheat seed.
She asked what to do with it.



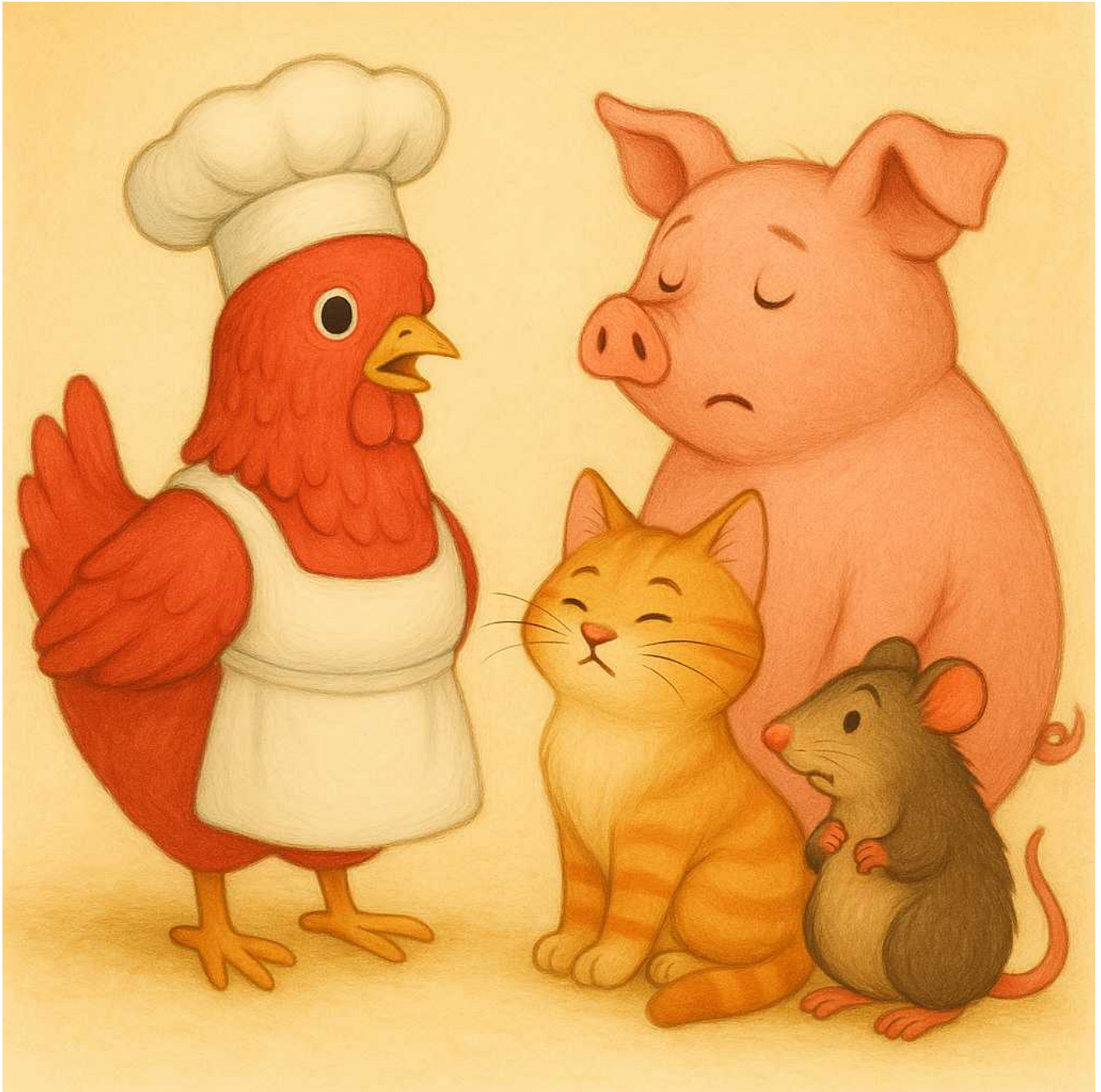
She learned it can grow.
When it is ready, it can be made into flour.
Then you can make bread.



The seed should be planted.
She was busy with her chicks.
She asked for help.



"Who will plant the seed?" said the Little Red Hen.



"Not I," said the Pig.

"Not I," said the Cat.

"Not I," said the Rat.



"Then I will," said the Little Red Hen.
She planted the seed.



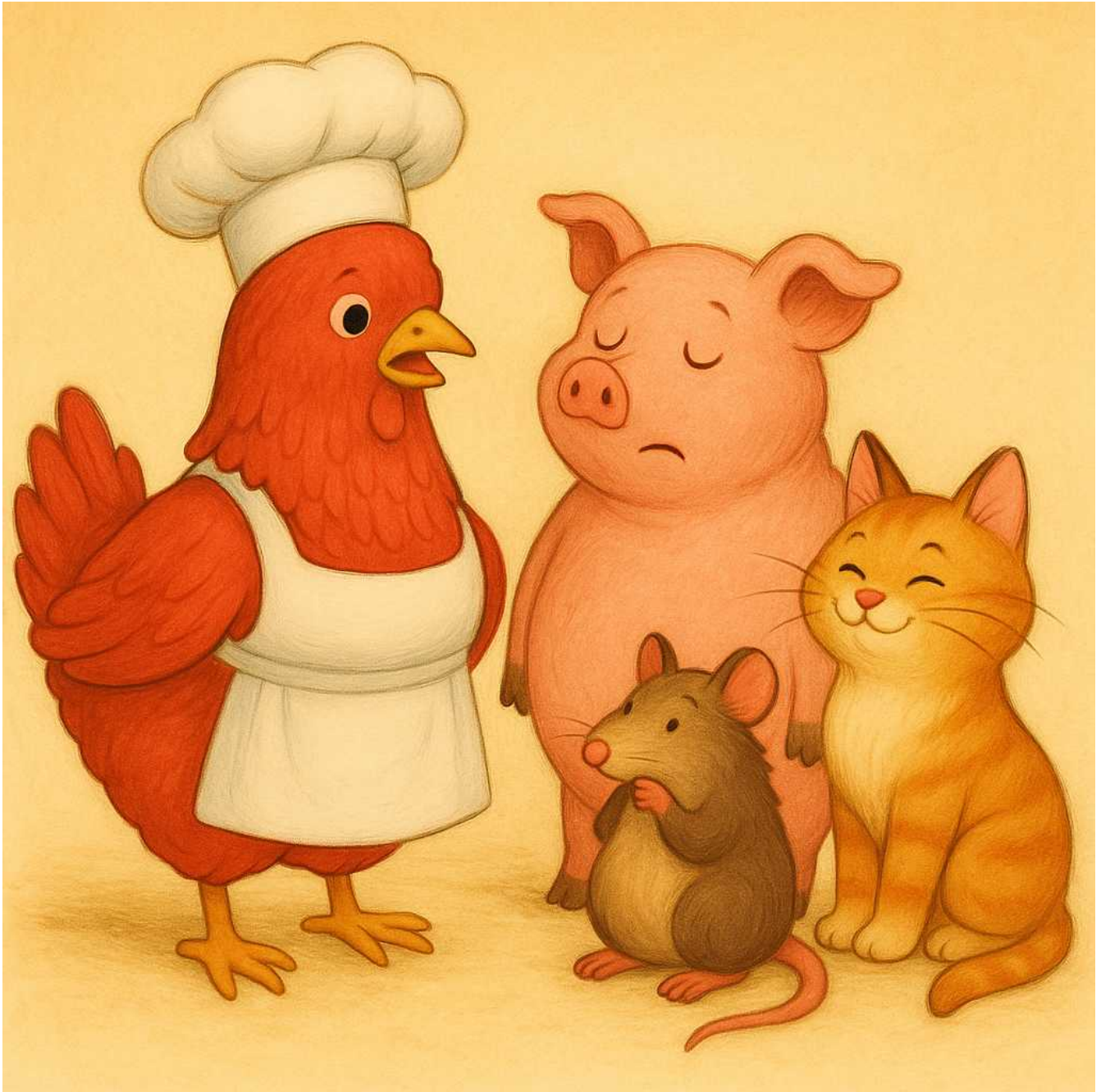
The days were warm and long.
The wheat grew tall.



The Hen cared for her chicks.
The Pig, the Cat, and the Rat just rested.



"Who will cut the wheat?" said the Little Red Hen.



"Not I," said the Pig.

"Not I," said the Cat.

"Not I," said the Rat.



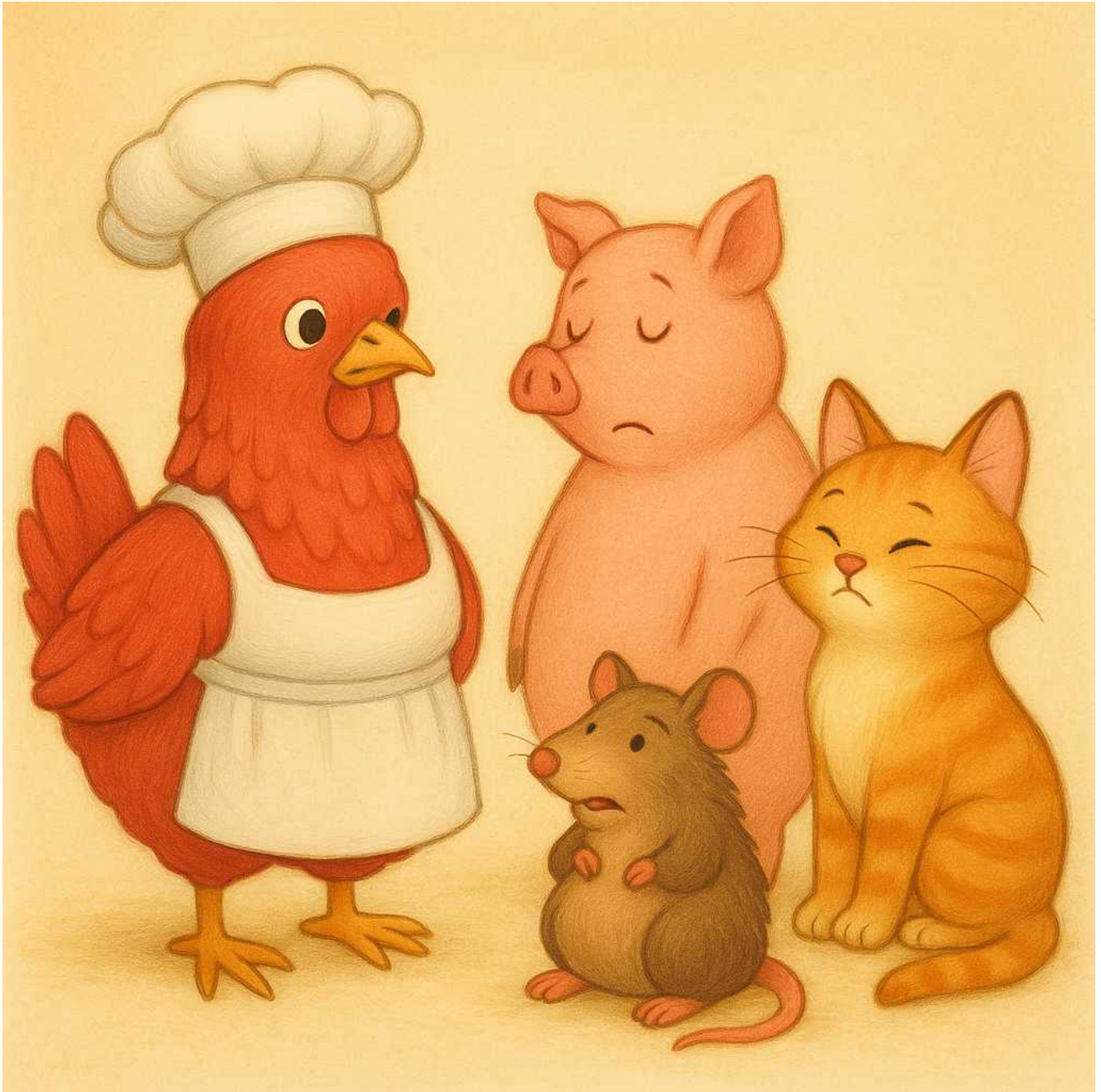
"Then I will," said the Little Red Hen.
She cut the wheat.



The wheat lay on the ground.
The chicks called, "Peep, peep!"
The Hen fed them and kept them safe.



"Who will get the grain out of the wheat?"
asked the Little Red Hen.



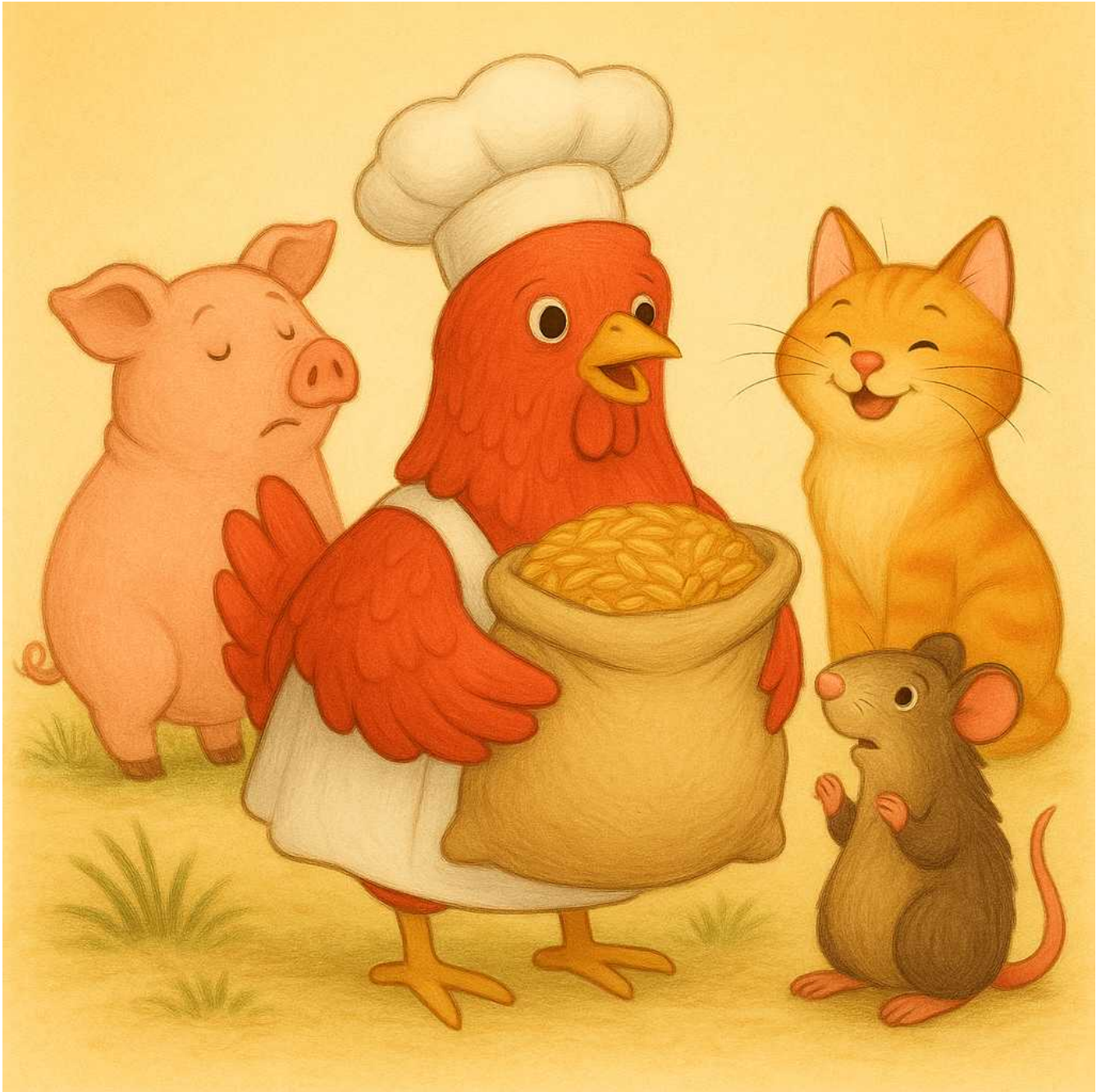
"Not I," said the Pig.

"Not I," said the Cat.

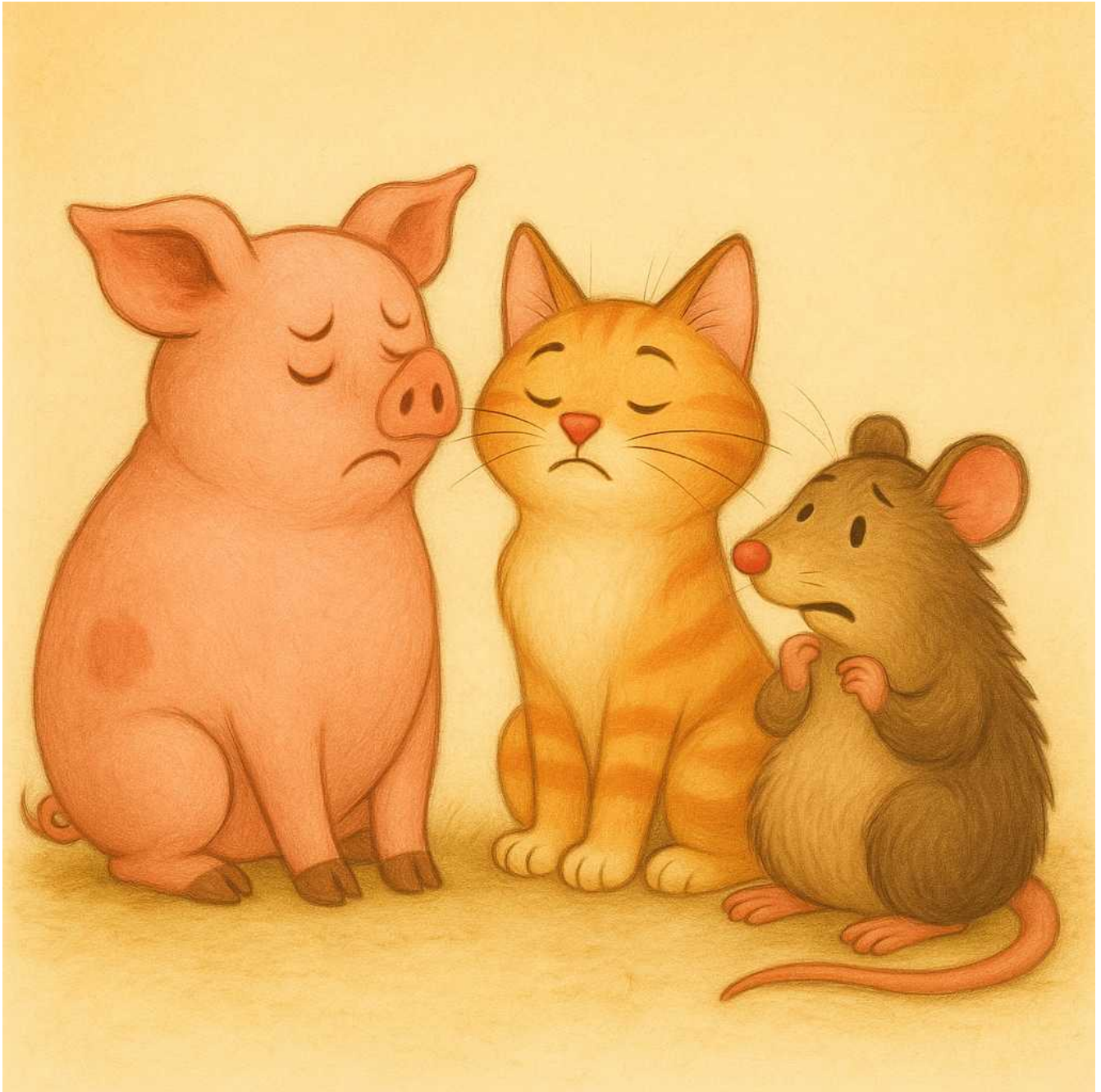
"Not I," said the Rat.



"Then I will," said the Little Red Hen.
She did the work.



"Who will carry the wheat to the mill?" asked the Little Red Hen.



"Not I," said the Pig.

"Not I," said the Cat.

"Not I," said the Rat.



"Then I will," said the Little Red Hen.
She put the wheat in a bag.
She walked to the mill.



A man at the mill ground it into flour.
She carried the flour home.



In the morning she asked, "Who will make the bread?"

She looked at the Pig, the Cat, and the Rat.



"Not I," said the Pig.

"Not I," said the Cat.

"Not I," said the Rat.



"Then I will," said the Little Red Hen.
She mixed the flour and water.
She made the dough.



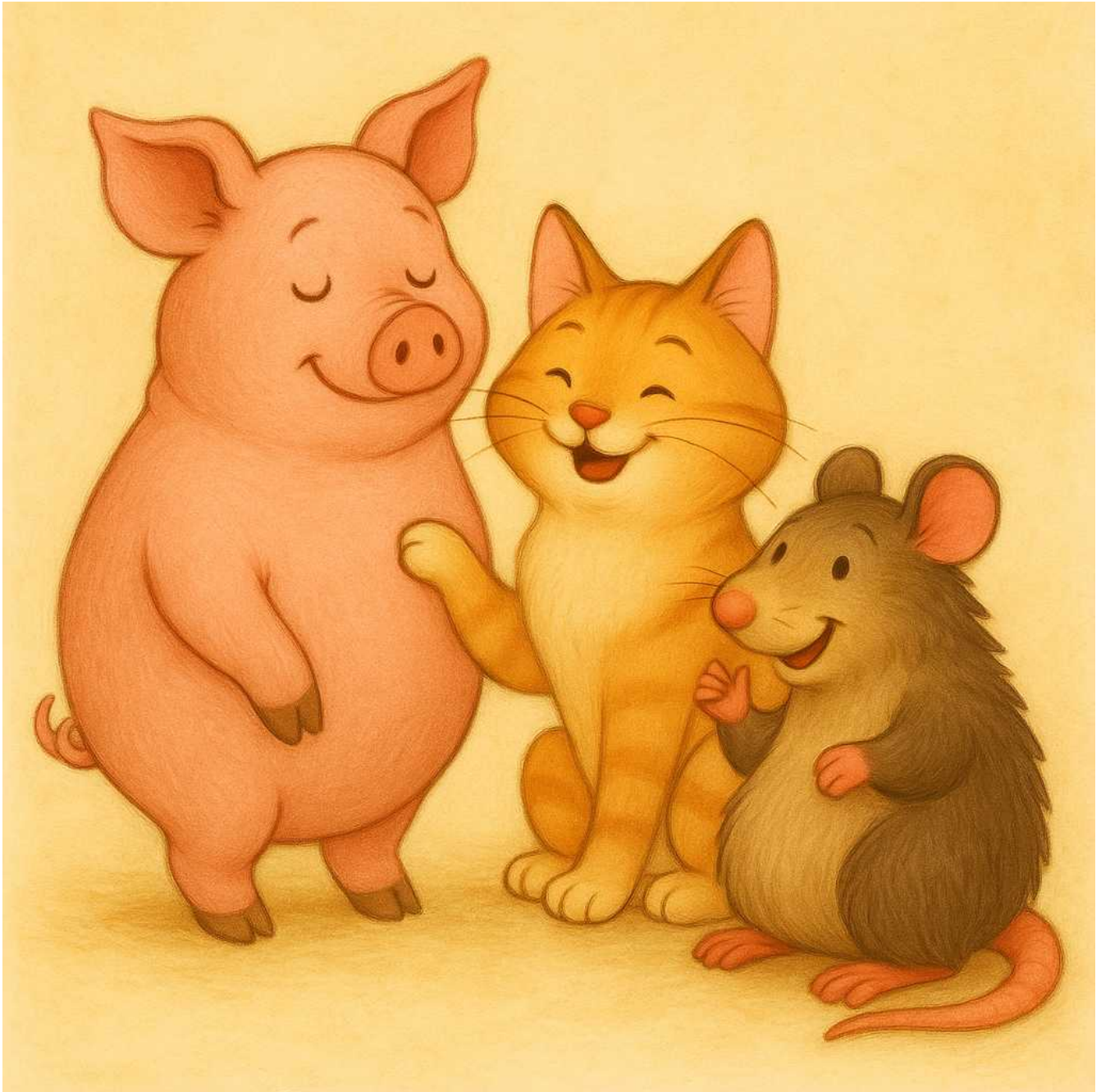
She put the bread in the oven.



Soon the bread smelled so good.
All the animals sniffed the air.



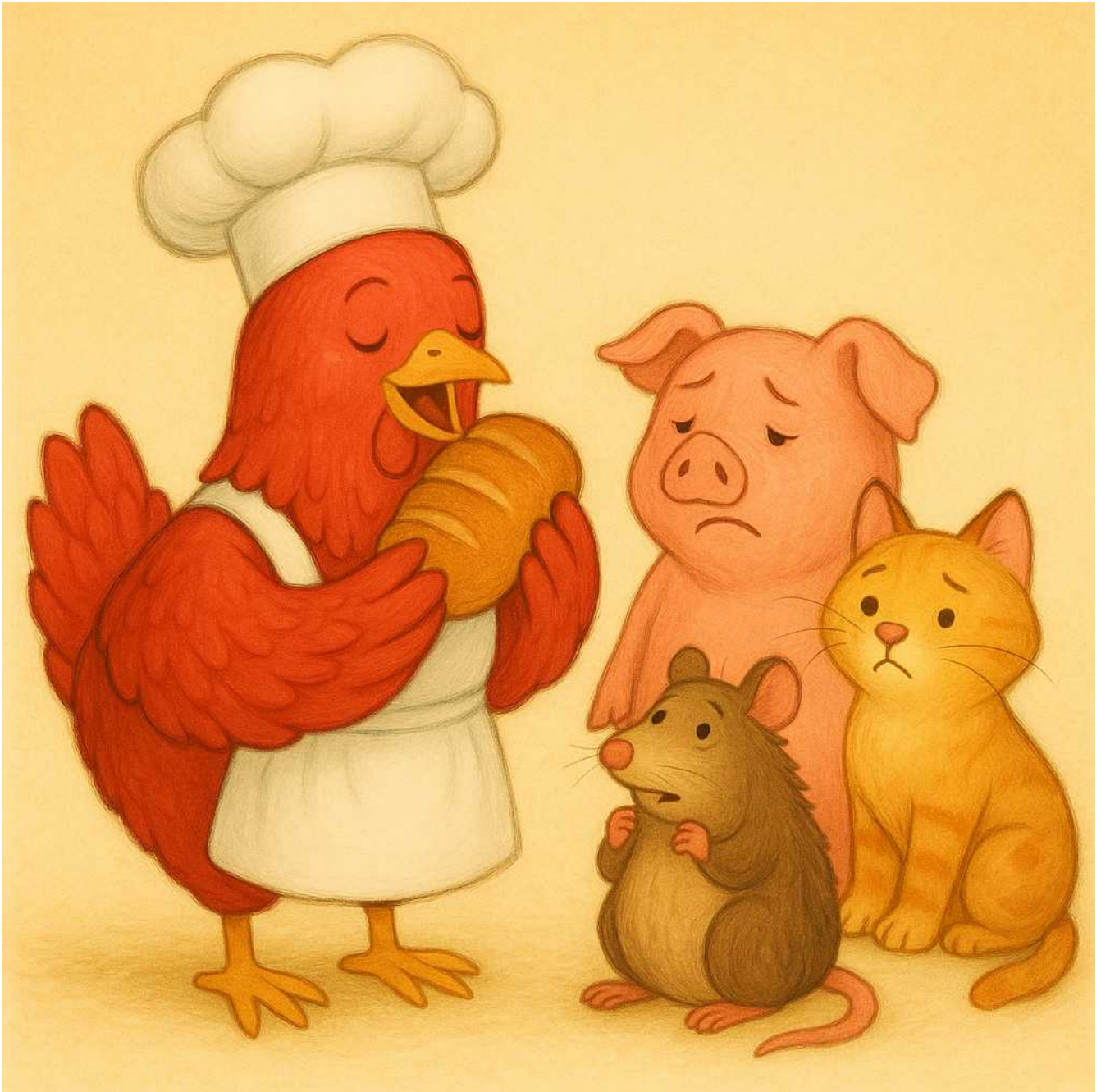
"Who will eat the bread?" asked the Little Red Hen.



"I will," said the Pig.

"I will," said the Cat.

"I will," said the Rat.



"No, you will not," said the Little Red Hen.
"I will."
And she ate the bread.