

## Fairy Tale Reader's Theater: **The Little Red Hen**

**Reader Roles:** Narrator, Little Red Hen, Cat, Dog, Rat, Miller

**Narrator:** One day on the farm, while going about her business, the Little Red Hen found some grains of wheat.

**Little Red Hen:** Wow! Look what I found on the ground. I can grow some wonderful wheat from these. Who will help me plant the wheat?

**Cat:** Not!! I am going to lie in the sun.

**Dog:** Not!! I am going to lie in the shade.

**Rat:** Not!! I am going to read a book.

**Little Red Hen:** Then I will plant the wheat myself.

**Narrator:** The Little Red Hen worked hard all day and planted all the grains of wheat.

**Little Red Hen:** It was hard to plant all that grain, but it will be worth it when the wheat starts to grow.

**Narrator:** The Little Red Hen's wheat grew, but the weeds grew, too.

**Little Red Hen:** Oh, look! Weeds are all around. Who will help me weed the wheat?

**Cat:** Not!! I don't know how to weed!

**Dog:** Not!! I don't like to work!

**Rat:** Not!! I have to drink some juice.

**Little Red Hen:** Then I will weed the wheat myself.

**Narrator:** And that's just what the Little Red Hen did. As time went by, the wheat grew ripe.



**Little Red Hen:** The wheat is ready now. Who will help me harvest the wheat?

**Cat:** Not!! *(yawning)* I'm tired.

**Dog:** Not!! *(yawning)* I'm tired.

**Rat:** Not!! *(yawning)* I'm the *most* tired.

**Little Red Hen:** Then I will harvest the wheat myself.

**Narrator:** The Little Red Hen worked hard by herself all day in the hot sun. Soon the wheat was ready to carry to the mill.

**Little Red Hen:** Who will help me carry the wheat to the mill?

**Cat:** Not!! *(grumbling)* We are going for a walk.

**Dog:** Not!! *(grumbling)* We can't help.

**Rat:** Not!! *(grumbling)* Don't ask us anymore!

**Little Red Hen:** Then I will carry the wheat mill myself.

**Miller:** Good afternoon, Little Red Hen. How can I help you, today?

**Little Red Hen:** Here is all the wheat that I have grown. Will you grind it into flour?

**Miller:** Of course.

**Little Red Hen:** Thank you.

**Narrator:** So the miller ground the wheat into flour.

**Narrator:** Once all her wheat had been ground into flour, the Little Red Hen returned to the farm.

**Little Red Hen:** Who will help me make and bake the bread?

**Narrator:** Nobody answered. Tired of always being asked to help with the work, the cat, the dog, and the rat were all pretending to be fast asleep!

**Little Red Hen:** Then I will make and bake the bread myself!

**Narrator:** When the bread was ready, Cat, Dog, and Rat smelled something delicious.

**Little Red Hen:** Who will help me eat the bread?

**Cat:** Me!

**Dog:** Me!

**Rat:** Me, me, me!

**Little Red Hen:** (*laughing*) Ha! Who is asking you? I am calling all my little chicks to help me eat my bread.

**Cat:** But, I'm hungry.

**Dog:** Me too.

**Rat:** So am I.

**Little Red Hen:** You never wanted to help me. Why should I share my bread with you?

**Narrator:** So Cat, Dog, and Rat stayed hungry and the Little Red Hen and her chicks ate up all the bread.

**THE END**

