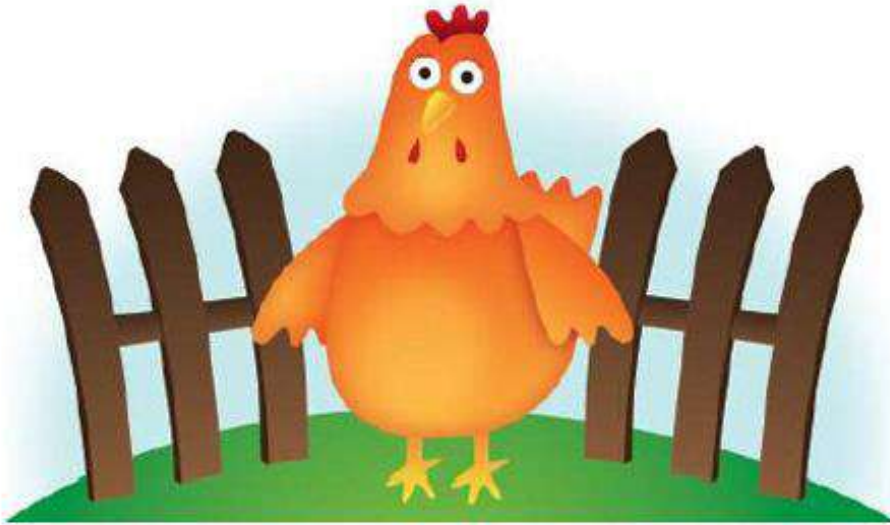


THE LITTLE RED HEN

A Russian folks tale



DULCE RODRIGUES

Author: Dulce Rodrigues

Personal website: www.dulcerodrigues.info

Children's website: www.barry4kids.net





A Barry4kids story





© Dulce Rodrigues. All rights reserved, 2022.


Reproduction of this text in any form without the permission of the author is illegal and punishable by law. Please do not participate in or encourage piracy of copyrighted materials. Your support of the author's rights is appreciated.

THE LITTLE RED HEN

There was once a clever little red  Hen who lived in a farm and was friends with a noisy  Duck, a gluttonous  Pig and a burrowing  Rabbit.


One day, when searching the ground for worms, one of her favourite meals, our nice little red  Hen found some wheat  grains. She went to join her friends immediately and asked them:

- "Who will help me plant these seeds?"

- "Not I!" quacked the noisy  Duck .

- "Not I!" the burrowing  Rabbit screamed.


- "Not I!" the gluttonous  Pig grunted.

- "Then I'll ask our neighbours to help me!" the little red  Hen said.


And our nice little red  Hen went to find her neighbours the milk  Cow, the stubborn  Donkey and the woolly  Sheep,

whom she made the same question: "Who will help me plant these seeds?"




- "Not I!" the stubborn  Donkey brayed.

- "Not I!" the milk  Cow mooed while quietly grazing the grass.

- "Not I!" the woolly  Sheep bleated.

- "Then I will plant them by myself!" he little red  Hen said.


And our clever little red  Hen planted the wheat  grains all by herself.

Some time later, when the wheat  grains that our clever little red  Hen had planted had grown into tall golden  spikes, she went to


meet again her friends and neighbours in the  farm and asked:

- "Who will help me with the harvest?"

- "Not I!" the noisy  Duck quacked.

- "Not I!" the milk  Cow mooed while quietly grazing the grass.

- "Not I!" the burrowing  Rabbit screamed.

- "Not I!" the gluttonous  Pig grunted.

- "Not I!" he stubborn  Donkey brayed t.

- "Not I!" the woolly yellow  Sheep bleated.


- "Then I'll cut the crops all by myself!" And so she did.


Once the whole golden wheat  spikes had been cut, our little red



Hen went again to meet her friends and neighbours in the



farm and she asked them: "Who will help me take the  wheat spikes

to the  mill to be ground into flour?"

- "Not I!" the milk  Cow moored.



- "Not I!" the burrowing  Rabbit screamed.




- "Not I!" the noisy  Duck quacked.



- "Not I!" the stubborn  Donkey brayed.


- "Not I!" the woolly yellow  Sheep bleated.

- "Not I!" the gluttonous  Pig grunted.

- "Then I will take them myself!" the tired little red  Hen said. And she brought the wheat to her friend Miller's  mill.

Mr Miller had just finished his working day, but he warmly volunteered to make some extra hours and help his friend the little red  Hen ground the wheat into flour. She was very thankful to him and then carried the heavy  sack back to the  farm.


The following morning, our clever little red  Hen met again all the other  animals and asked:

- "Who will help me bake  bread?"

- "Not I!" the noisy  Duck quacked.

- "Not I!" the milk  Cow mooed.

- "Not I!" the burrowing  Rabbit screamed.


- "Not I!" the gluttonous  Pig grunted.

- "Not I!" the stubborn  Donkey brayed

- "Not I!" the woolly yellow  Sheep bleated.


- "Then I'll bake the  bread myself!"


And our clever little red hen  Hen headed to the kitchen, put on her



nice green  apron, prepared the dough - 250 g wheat flour, ½

(half) tbsp salt, 200 ml water, 5 g fresh yeast, and sunflower seeds, poppy seeds or sesame seeds for sprinkling. She then thought that it would be a very small loaf and decided to double the portions. Would you help her make the calculation?

Then she kneaded the dough and took it to the oven. When she had

finished baking the  bread, an agreeable smell filled the air and

all the other  animals came to see what was going on. Then our

tired little red  Hen asked them: "Who will help me eat the 

bread?"

- "I will!" the milk  Cow mooed.

- "I will!" the burrowing  Rabbit screamed.

- "I will!" the gluttonous  Pig grunted.


- "I will!" the stubborn  Donkey brayed.


- "I will!" the woolly yellow  Sheep bleated.

- "I will!" the noisy  Duck quacked.


- "No, I can have it all to myself!" replied the clever little red  Hen.

Ashamed of themselves, all the  animals lowered their eyes.



Then our nice little red  Hen told them: "What you really deserve is



that I eat the  bread all by myself because you never helped me.


But you are my friends and I forgive you. I hope you will learn the lesson


for the future." And when saying this, the little red  Hen cut the

 bread in 8 (eight) equal slices and gave a piece to the noisy

 Duck, another to the burrowing  Rabbit, another to the

gluttonous  Pig, another to the milk  Cow, another

to the stubborn  Donkey and still another to the woolly yellow

 Sheep. She then saw there was a slice left. Do you know why?

Our nice little red Hen kept that slice of bread to give it later to her friend

Mr. Miller.

And they all lived happily and in good friendship since then, without

laziness or selfishness.

About the Author

Dulce Rodrigues was born in Lisbon, Portugal. After a professional career that took her to other cities and countries, she now spends her life either travelling or among books; writing for children is for her a rewarding challenge and an engaging act of creation.

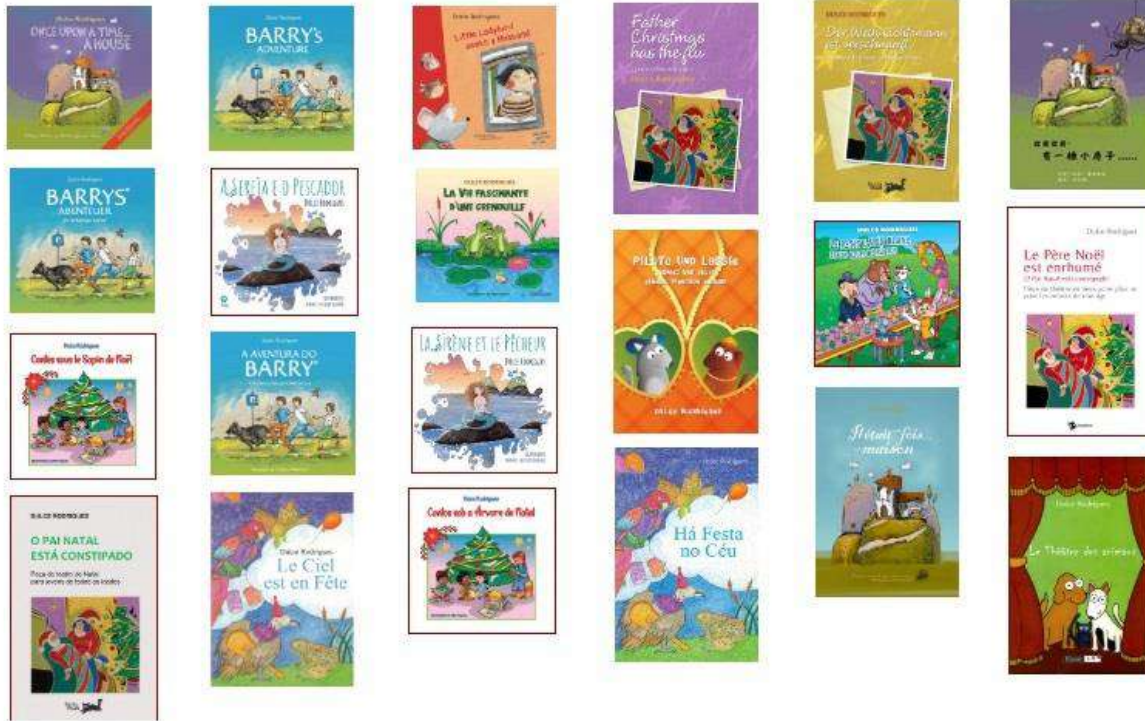
Following the publication some years ago in Belgium of her first book for children, now also published in English, German, and Portuguese, Dulce Rodrigues created the educational project www.barry4kids.net that opened the way to collaborations in different European countries, namely France, Belgium, Luxembourg, Portugal, and even Romania.

Dulce Rodrigues has university courses in the field of science as well as languages and literatures, and she was awarded scholarships in Germany and Belgium. A few of her children's tales and stories were awarded literary prizes in France at European level contests. She also received Honorary Mentions in the [United States](#), in Brazil, and in the [United Kingdom](#). She speaks six living languages and writes regularly in at least three.

Her books have been published in several languages and countries, and performances of her children's play "Penguin and the Fig Tree" have already taken place in Romania and Luxembourg. The Portuguese version of "Father Christmas has the Flu" was performed in Portugal, and her other play "Le Ciel est en Fête" was also performed in Luxembourg.

In addition to writing she enjoys travelling, gardening, photography, music, and pets. She also has a passion for History and for all forms of Art that transmit Beauty. Dulce Rodrigues is a member of international cultural and literary associations and she collaborates regularly with [Journal Bom Dia](#) (Luxembourg), [ACPS](#) (Strasbourg) and [Short Kid Stories](#) (Ireland). Please visit her at www.dulcerodrigues.info.

BOOKS IN SEVERAL LANGUAGES



SOFIA & ADELIA SERIES

