

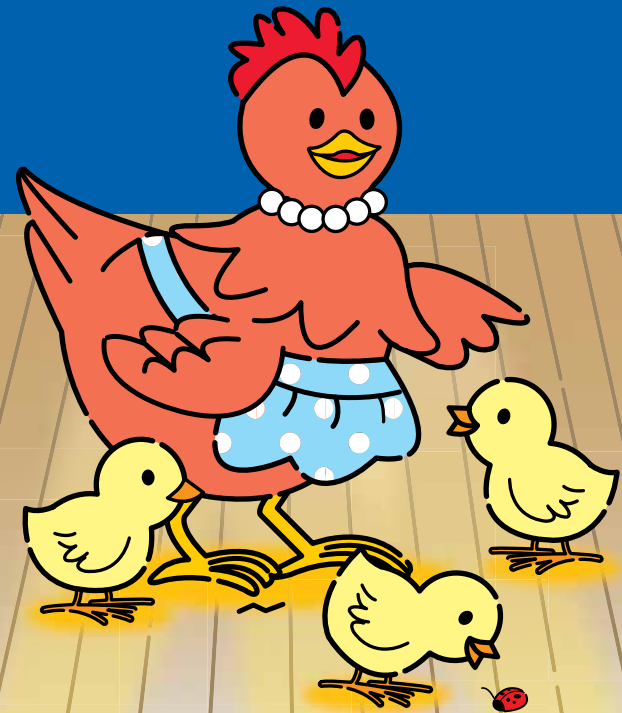
Readers' Theater

Readers' Theater

Really Good Stuff® offers
a collection of Readers' Theater stories.
Check them out in our catalog
or online at

www.reallygoodstuff.com

The Little Red Hen



GRL: D-E
DRA: 4-6

Really Good Stuff® 

Really Good Stuff® 



Really Good Stuff® 

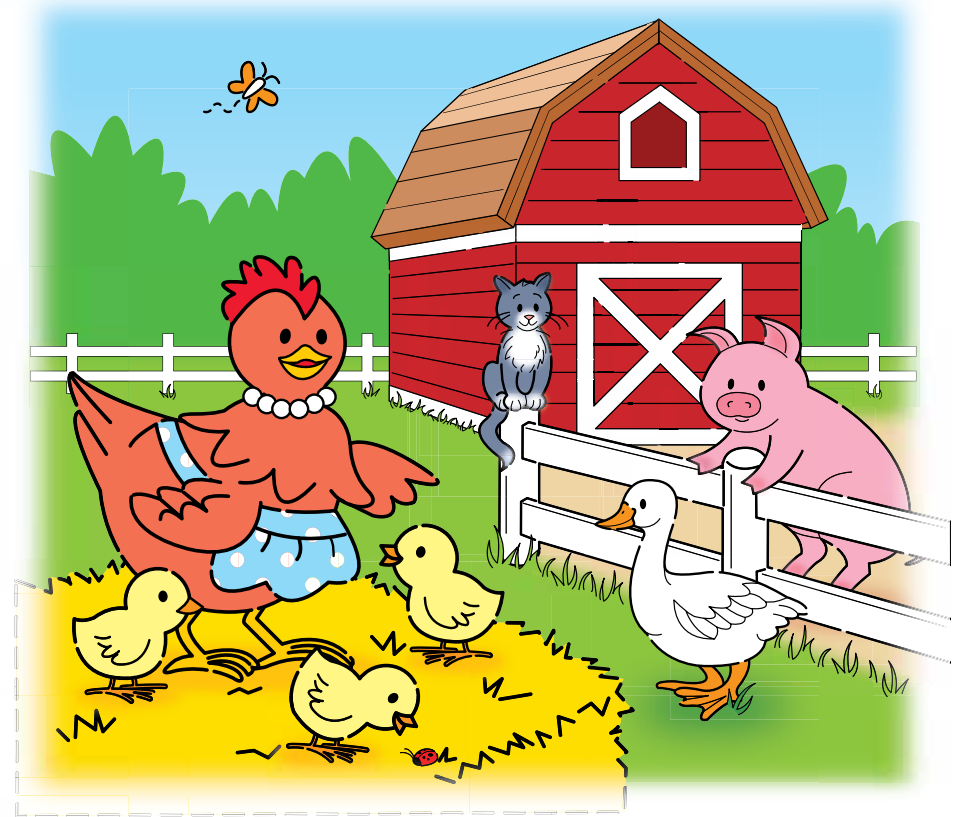
© 2006 Really Good Stuff® 1-800-366-1920 www.reallygoodstuff.com #302253

No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopy, recording, or any information storage or retrieval system, without permission in writing from the publisher.

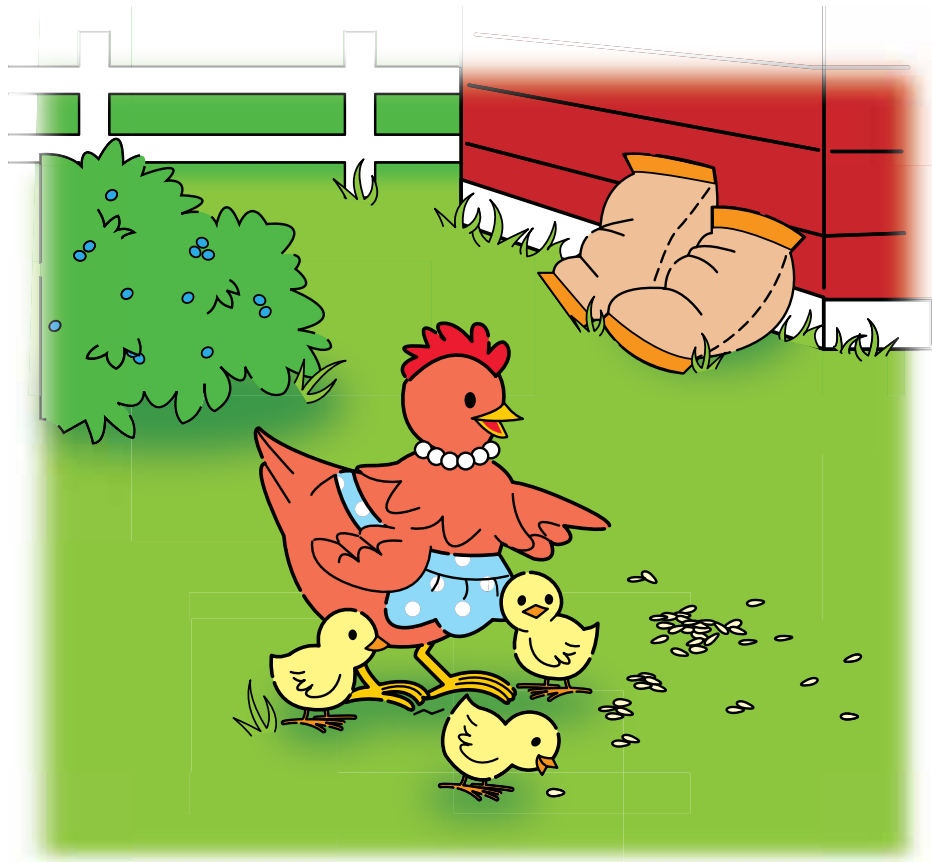
The Little Red Hen



Narrator 2: And that's just what they did.

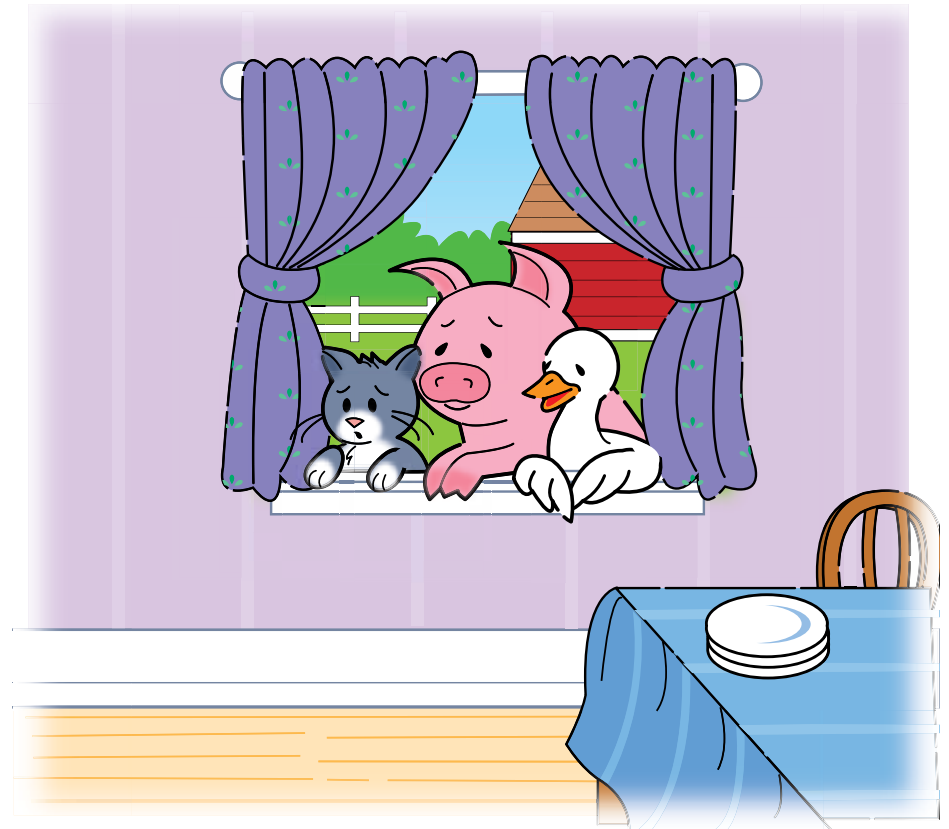


Narrator 1: Once there was a Little Red Hen who lived on a farm. She lived with her three chicks, a duck, a pig, and a cat.

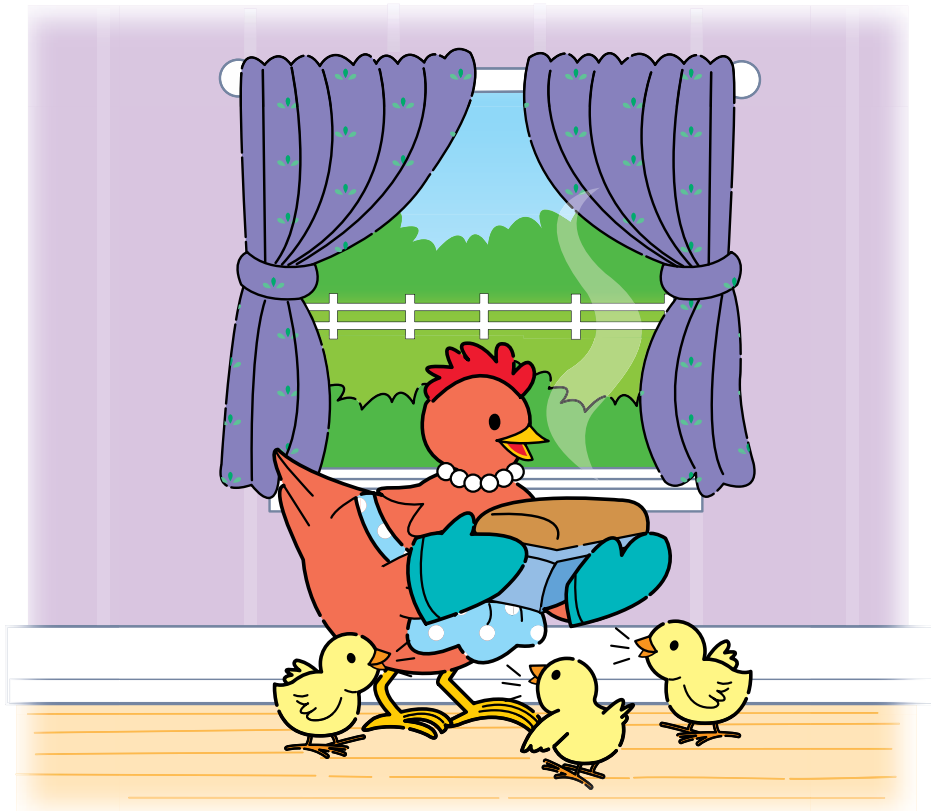


Narrator 1: One day the Little Red Hen found some seeds.

Little Red Hen: Who will help me plant this wheat?



Little Red Hen: No you won't.
You did not help me plant the seeds.
You did not help me cut the wheat.
You did not help me grind it into flour.
You did not help me bake the bread.
So I will eat the bread with my three chicks!

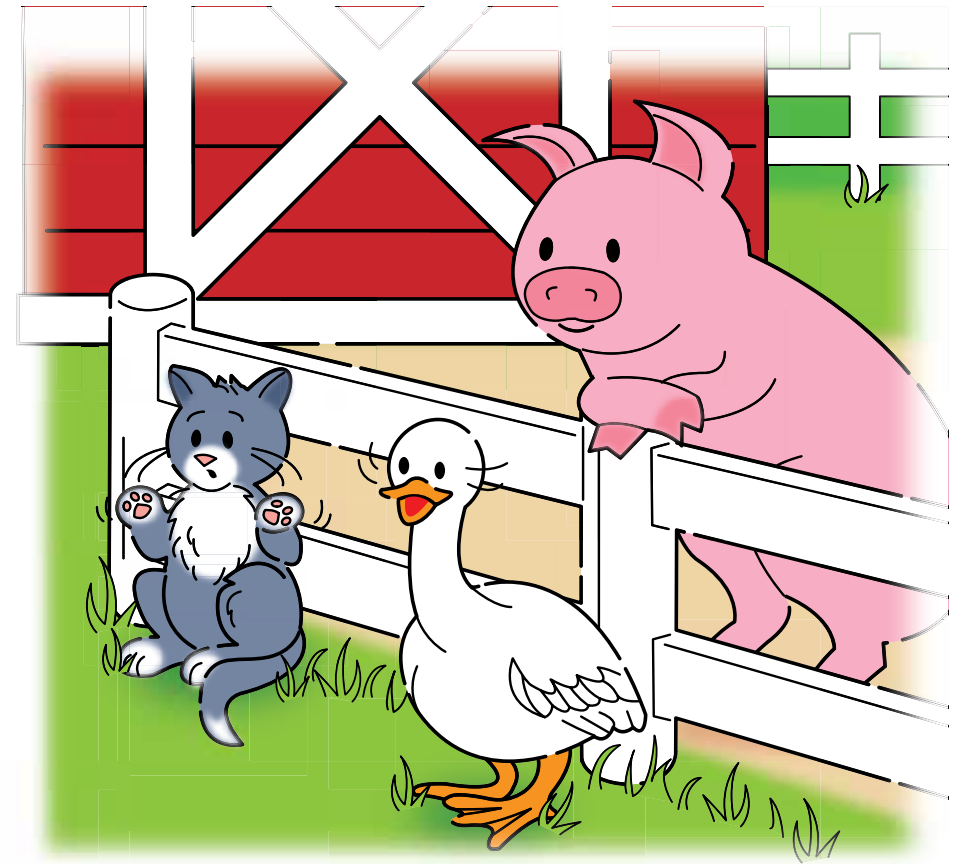


Little Red Hen: Who will help me eat
this warm, fresh bread?

Duck: I will!

Pig: I will!

Cat: I will!



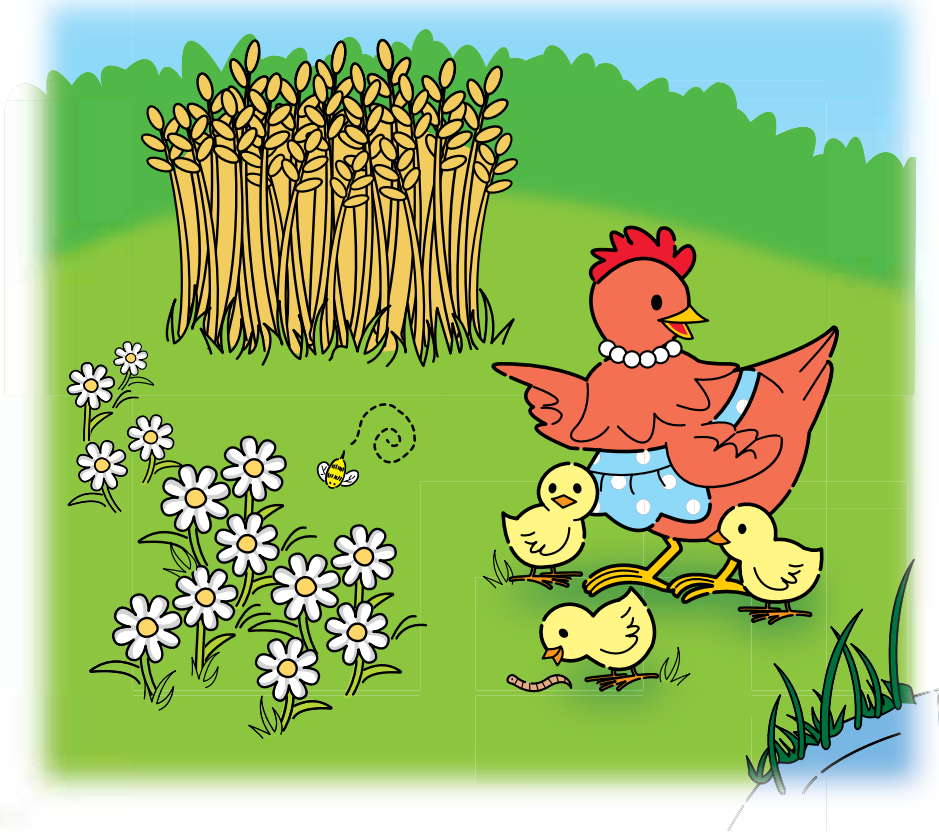
Duck: Not !!

Pig: Not !!

Cat: Not !!

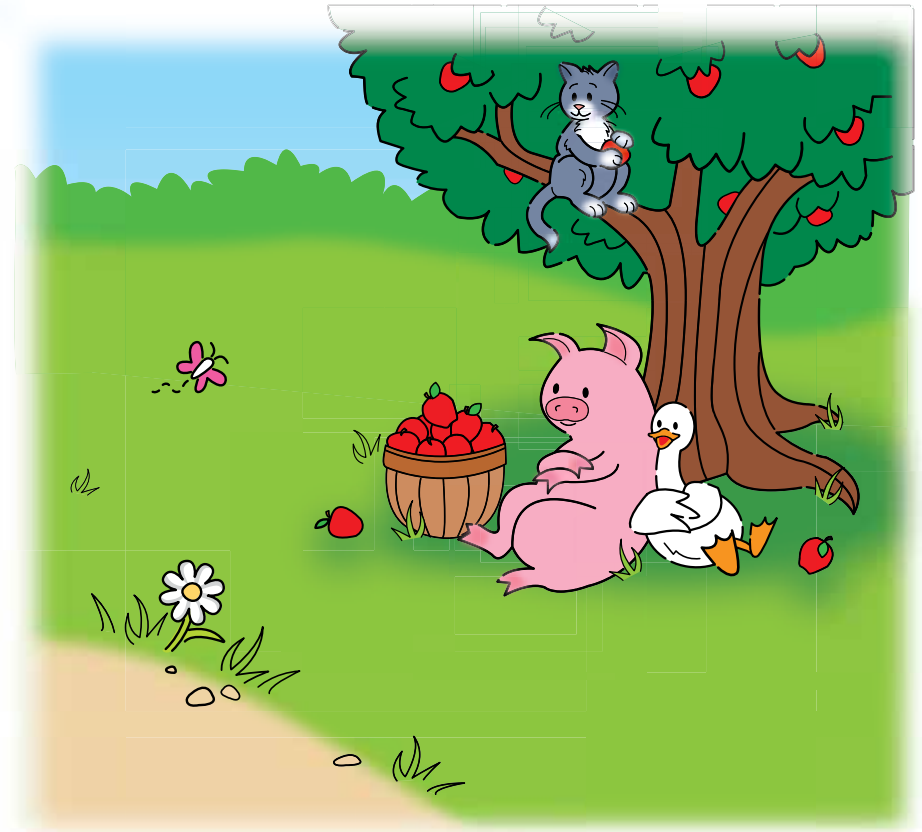
Little Red Hen: Then I will plant it myself.

Narrator 2: And she did.



Narrator 1: Soon the wheat was ready to be cut.

Little Red Hen: Who will help me cut the wheat?



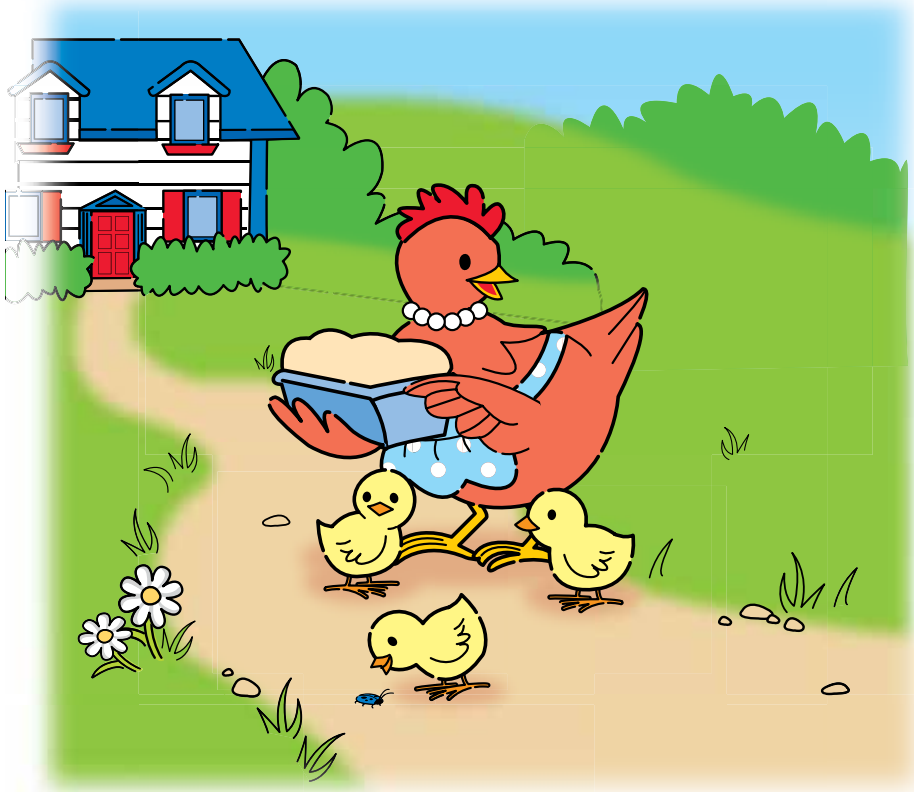
Pig: Not !!

Cat: Not !!

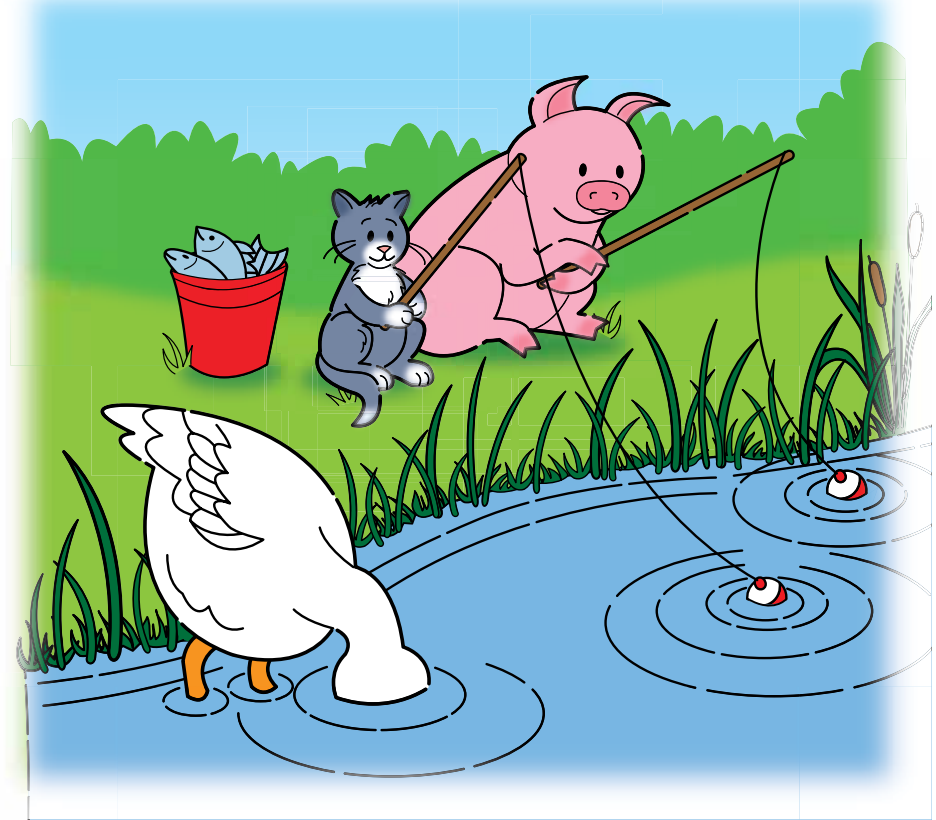
Little Red Hen: Then I will bake the bread myself.

Narrator 2: And she did.

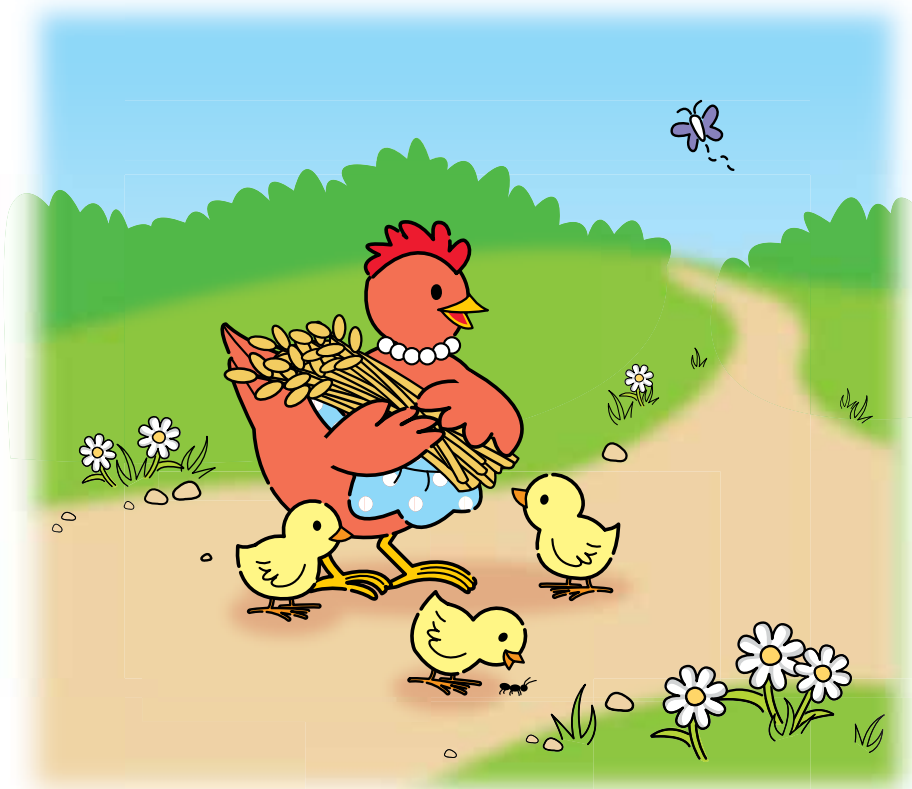
Narrator 1: At last the bread was ready.



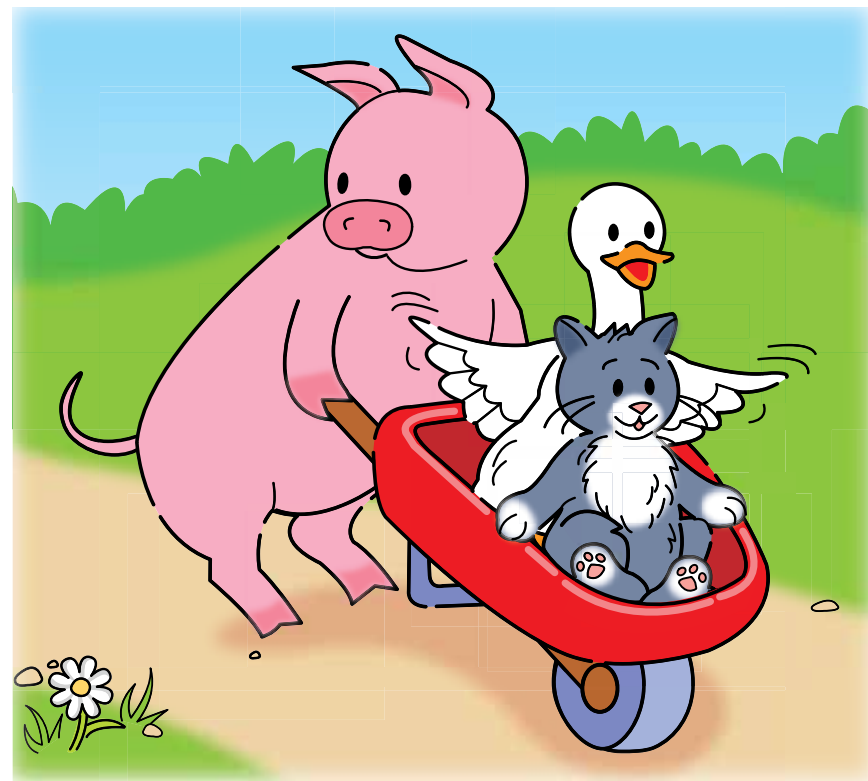
Narrator 1: Then it was time to bake the bread.
Little Red Hen: Who will help me bake this bread?
Duck: Not !!



Duck: Not !!
Pig: Not !!
Cat: Not !!
Little Red Hen: Then I will cut this wheat myself.
Narrator 2: And she did.



Narrator 1: Now it was time to grind it into flour.
Little Red Hen: Who will help me grind the wheat?



Duck: Not I!
Pig: Not I!
Cat: Not I!
Little Red Hen: Then I will grind it myself.
Narrator 2: And she did.