Free Little Red Hen
Reader's Theater
Skit
Use with masks from Masketeers

©2013 Carolyn Wilhelm, Wise Owl Factory, and Ian Nicholls of Masketeers
The children speak when the picture of their animal part has words.

If pages 9 though 16 are printed, laminated, and string added, there will be visually identifiable parts for this and future classes.
Welcome to our program, welcome to our show. This is the story of the Little Red Hen, it is a story you all know.

Sit back and relax, please enjoy the time.

Look, the Little Red Hen just found something fine!

I just found a grain of wheat! We could plant it, grow the wheat, harvest it, and make it into bread! Who will help me plant it?

How do you do that?

You put your rake in, your put your rake out. You do the cokey pokey, and turn that dirt around. That’s what its all about.

Not I, I have to sit in the warm sun.

I can't, I have to eat my cheese.

Oh, no, not me. I have to bury my bone.

No way! I have to swim in the pond.

Very, well, I’ll do it myself.
And she did, she planted that little grain of wheat and it grew.

Then it was time to harvest the wheat.

Look, the wheat has grown so tall! Who will help me harvest it?

How do you do that?

You take your scissors and cut and cut. You do the cokey pokey, and you’re all done. It is really fun!

Not I, I have to sit in the warm sun.

I can’t, I have to eat my cheese.

Oh, no, not me. I have to bury my bone.

No way! I have to swim in the pond.

Very, well, I’ll do it myself.
And she did, the Little Red Hen harvested the wheat by herself.

No one helped her, and then it was time to take the wheat to the mill.

Now that the wheat is harvested, it is time to take it to the mill.

How far away is that?

You pull your wagon for a mile, all the way to the mill. You do the cokey pokey, and wait an hour. Your muscles have to have lots of power.

Not I, I have to sit in the warm sun.

I can’t, I have to eat my cheese.

Oh, no, not me. I have to bury my bone.

No way! I have to swim in the pond.

Very, well, I’ll do it myself.
And so she did! The Little Red Hen pulled the wagon a mile to the mill. It was uphill both ways!

Uphill both ways? You really are a story teller. Then it was time to make the bread.

Now we have some lovely flour! Who will help me bake the bread?

How do you do that?

You mix the dough and let it rise, you mix the dough and let it rise. You do the cokey pokey until it is done. Eating it will be fun.

Not I, I have to sit in the warm sun.

I can't, I have to eat my cheese.

Oh, no, not me. I have to bury my bone.

No way! I have to swim in the pond.

Very, well, I'll do it myself.
And so she did! The Little Red Hen baked the bread all by herself.

The lovely smell of baking bread made all the other animals hungry. They all went in to the kitchen.

Doesn’t the baking bread smell good? Are you hungry?

We’re starved!

Well, none of you helped me grow the wheat, harvest the wheat, take the flour to the mill which was uphill both ways, or bake the bread.

I was busy sitting in the sun!

I was nibbling on my cheese!

I had to bury my bone!

I had to swim in the pond!

Well, I did the rest of the work by myself, and now my chicks and I will eat it by ourselves!

And they did! The end!
The following pages are to be used either as signs for the children to hold up or as nametag necklaces for the cast members.

Nonreaders could participate by holding up the chick pictures at the very end of this document. Make as many copies of page 16 as necessary.
Narrator
Little Red Hen
Cat
Mouse
Dog
Duck
Chick