



DISCOVERING JUSTICE CHILDREN DISCOVERING JUSTICE

Kindergarten Sample Lesson *The Little Red Hen* Reader's Theater

Narrator 1: The Little Red Hen.

Narrator 2: Once upon a time, a pig, a cat, a duck, and a Little Red Hen all lived together on a farm in a big red barn.

Narrator 1: The pig played all day in a big, sloppy mud puddle.

Pig: Oink, oink! I love the mud!

Narrator 2: The duck swam happily on her little pond.

Duck: Quack, quack! My pond water is so delightful!

Narrator 1: The cat napped comfortably in the sun.

Cat: Meow, meow! I love my naps!

Narrator 2: This left all the work in the house for Little Red Hen to do.

Narrator 1: One day, as Little Red Hen was pecking the ground, she came upon a grain of wheat.

Narrator 2: It gave her an idea. She knew that the wheat could be planted, and made into delicious bread.

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

Pig: Not I!

Duck: Not I!

Cat: Not I!

Little Red Hen: Then I guess I will plant it myself.

Narrator 1: So the Little Red Hen planted the grain of wheat. Soon, it sprouted. Then it grew and grew until it was tall and golden and ready to cut.

Narrator 2: She asked the pig, the duck, and the cat to help.

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

Pig: Not I!

Duck: Not I!

Cat: Not I!

Little Red Hen: Then I guess I will cut it myself.

Narrator 1: So the Little Red Hen cut the wheat herself. Now it was ready to be threshed.

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

Pig: Not I!

Duck: Not I!

Cat: Not I!

Narrator 2: So the Little Red Hen threshed the wheat herself. Now it was ready to be ground into flour.

Narrator 2: She asked the pig, the duck, and the cat to help her.

Hen: Who will help me take this wheat to the mill?

Pig: Not I!

Duck: Not I!

Cat: Not I!

Little Red Hen: Then I guess I will take it myself.

Narrator 1: So the Little Red Hen took the wheat to the mill. Soon a little sack of fine flour came back from the mill.

Narrator 2: She again asked the pig, the duck, and the cat to help.

Little Red Hen: Who will help me make this flour into bread?

Pig: Not I!

Duck: Not I!

Cat: Not I!

Little Red Hen: Then I will make this flour into bread myself.

Narrator 1: So she did. When the bread was baked, the Little Red Hen took it from the oven.

Narrator 2: It was the most beautiful, crusty brown loaf she had ever seen. It smelled delicious!

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

Pig: I will!

Duck: I will!

Cat: I will!

Little Red Hen: Oh, no, you won't! I found the grain of wheat. I planted it in the ground. I cut and threshed the wheat, and then I took it to the mill. I also baked the bread. My chicks and I will eat it!

Narrator 1: And they did!

Narrator 2: The End!