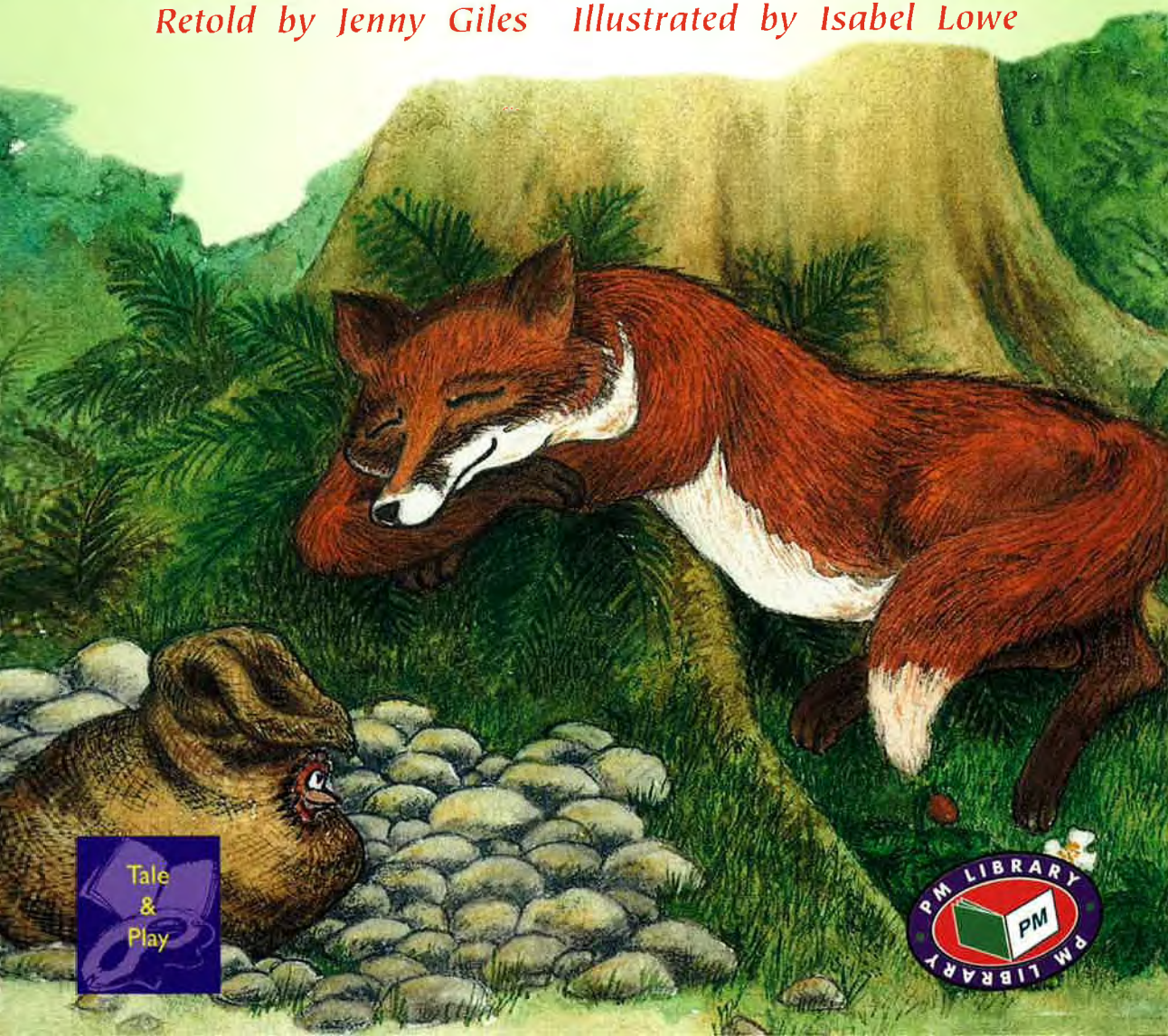
Sly Fox and Little Red Hen

Retold by Jenny Giles Illustrated by Isabel Lowe



Once upon a time,
Sly Fox lived with his old mother
deep within a forest.
For a long time,
Sly Fox had been trying to catch
Little Red Hen.

Little Red Hen lived in a house
up in a tree.
Whenever she went out,
Sly Fox would watch her and follow her,
but he could not catch her.
She was always too quick for him.



For Review Only

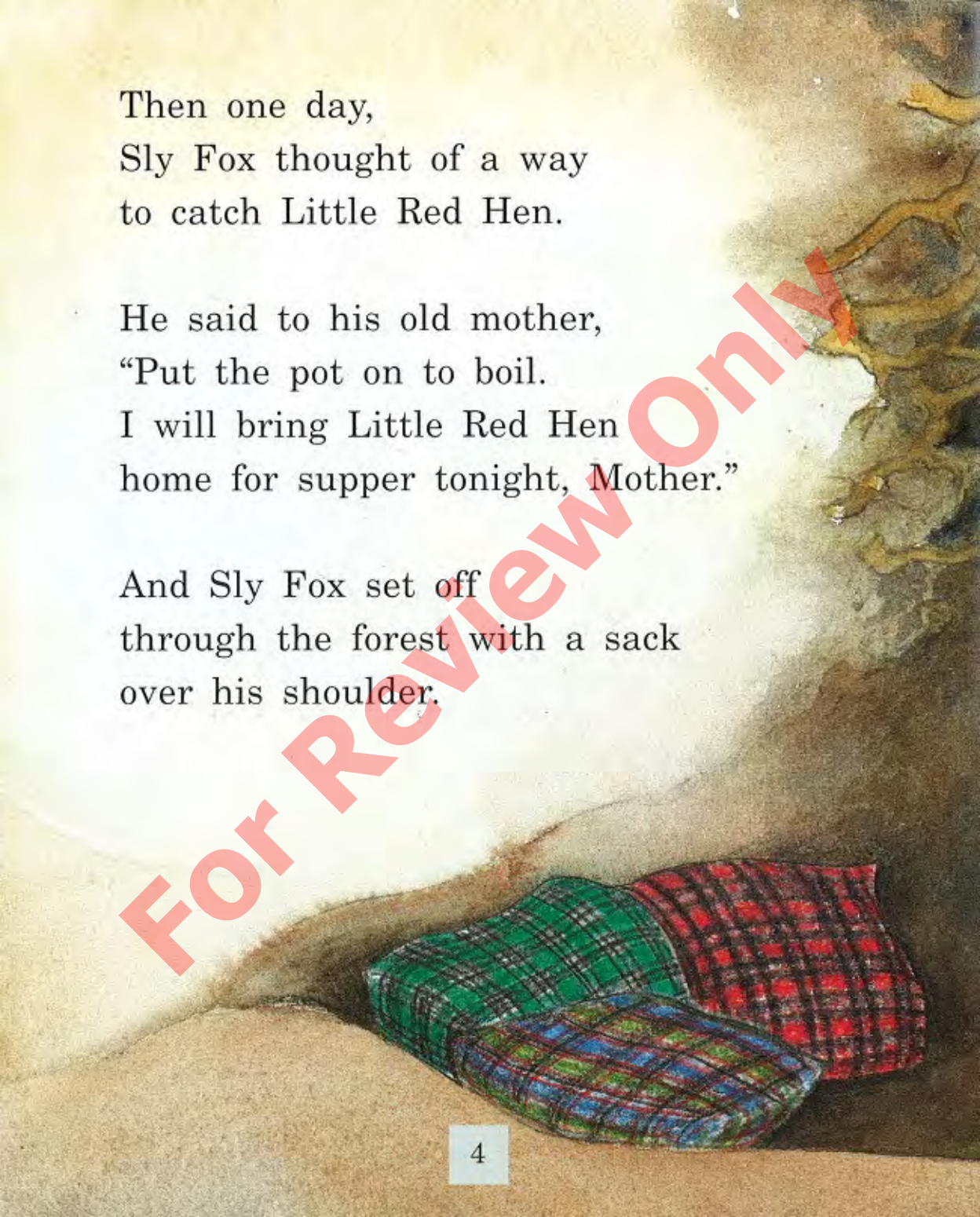


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Then one day,
Sly Fox thought of a way
to catch Little Red Hen.

He said to his old mother,
"Put the pot on to boil.
I will bring Little Red Hen
home for supper tonight, Mother."

And Sly Fox set off
through the forest with a sack
over his shoulder.



For Review Only



FOR REVIEW ONLY

A play

Sly Fox and Little Red Hen

People in the play



Reader



Little Red Hen



Sly Fox



Sly Fox's Mother

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Reader

Once upon a time,
Sly Fox lived with his old mother
deep within a forest.
For a long time,
Sly Fox had been trying to catch
Little Red Hen.

Sly Fox

I can see Little Red Hen
up in her house in the tree.
When she comes out,
I will catch her.

Reader

So Sly Fox watched Little Red Hen,
and he followed her,
but he could not catch her.

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Little Red Hen
Sly Fox will never catch me.
I am always too quick for him.

Reader
Then one day, Sly Fox thought
of a way to catch Little Red Hen.

Sly Fox
Mother, put the pot on to boil.
I will bring Little Red Hen
home for supper tonight.

Sly Fox's Mother
I shall light the fire now.

Reader
Sly Fox set off through the forest
with a sack over his shoulder.

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