

THE COCK THE MOUSE  
AND THE LITTLE  
RED HEN



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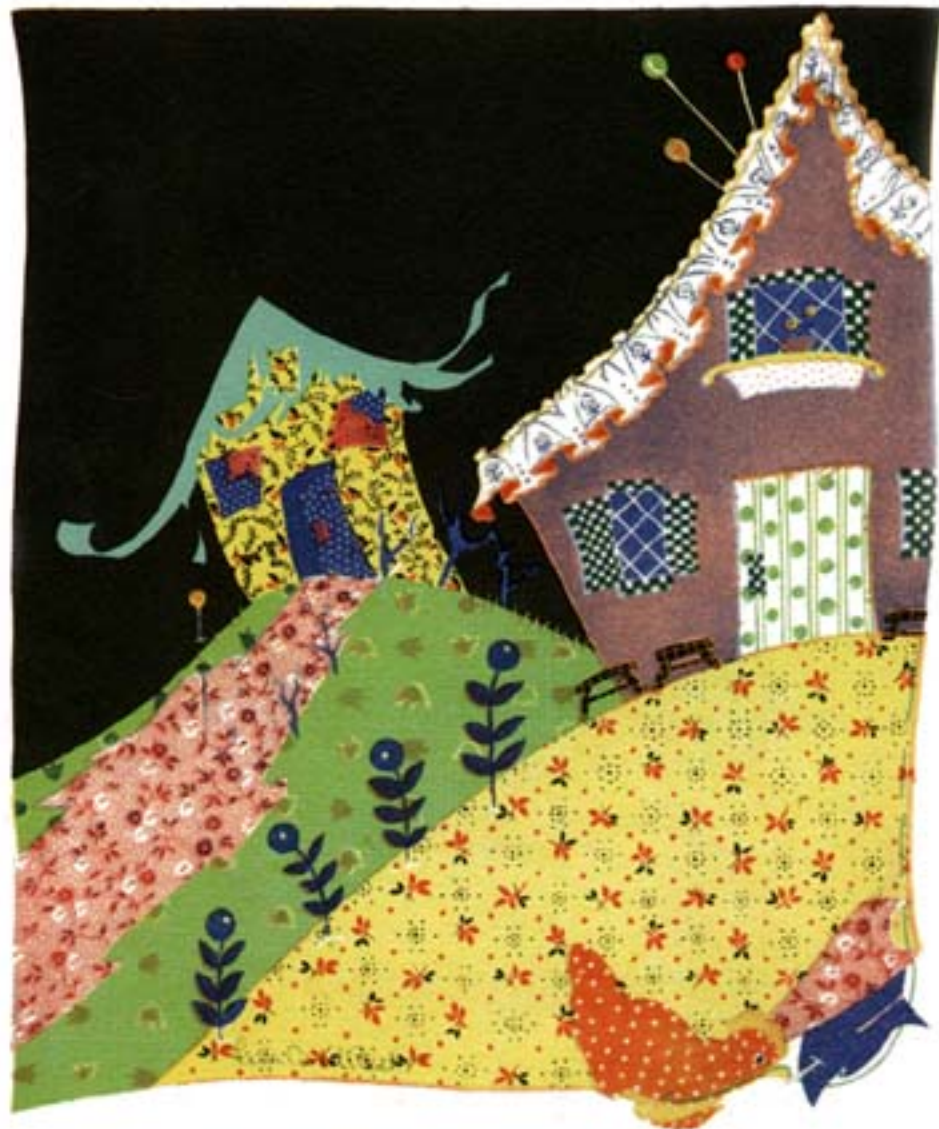
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*On another hill, not far away,  
there was another little house.*

# THE COCK, THE MOUSE AND THE LITTLE RED HEN

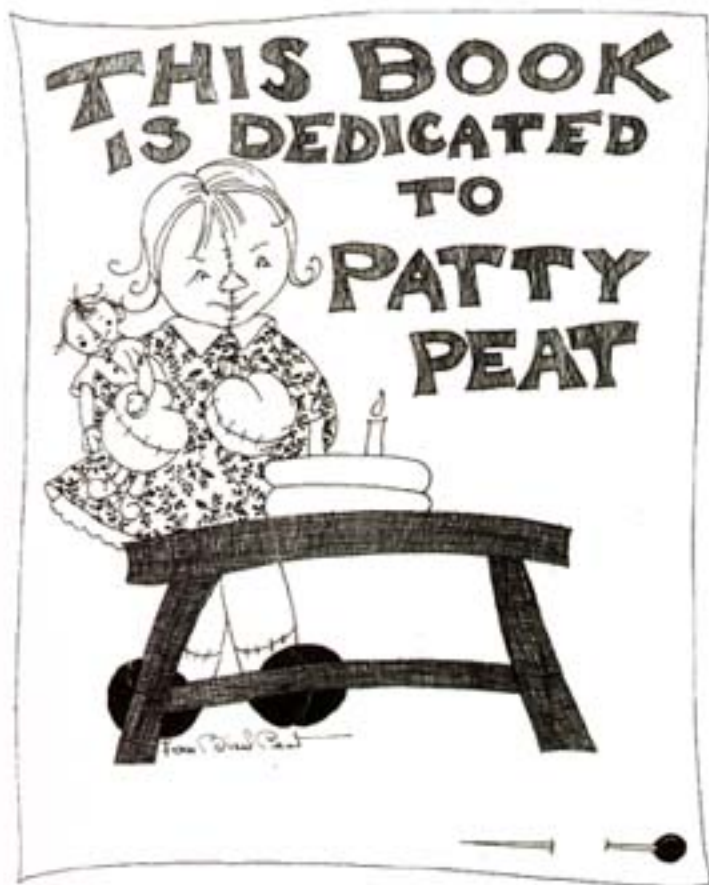
*Adapted from Felicite LeFevre*



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ONCE upon a time there was a hill, and on the hill was a little house.

It was a pretty little house with one little door and four little windows.

In it there lived

a Cock,

a Mouse,

and a

Little

Red

Hen.



## THE COCK · THE MOUSE

On another hill, not far away, there was another little house.

It was an ugly little house with one little door but only two little windows.

And in this house there lived a big bad fox and  
four

little

bad

foxes.



## AND THE LITTLE RED HEN



One morning the four little bad foxes went to the big bad fox and said:

“Oh,

father,

we

are

very

hungry!”

“We had nothing to eat yesterday,”  
said one.

“And almost nothing the day before,”  
said another.

THE COCK · THE MOUSE



“And only a very small chicken the day before that,” said the third.



“And only two small ducks the day before that,” said the fourth.

The

big

bad

fox

sat

thinking  
for

a

long

time

AND THE LITTLE RED HEN



*THE COCK · THE MOUSE*

At last he said: "On the hill over there, I see a house.  
And in that house there lives a Cock."

"And a Mouse," said two of the little bad foxes.

"And

a

Little

Red

Hen,"

said

the

other

two.



*AND THE LITTLE RED HEN*

"And they are fat," went on the big bad fox. "This very  
day I will take my great sack, and I will go up that hill,  
and in at that door, and into my great sack I will put  
the Cock,

the Mouse,

and

the

Little

Red

Hen."



*THE COCK · THE MOUSE*

“We’ll make a great fire to cook the Cock,” said one little fox.

“And the Mouse,” said the second.

“And the Little Red Hen,” said the third.

“And I’ll eat the most when they are all cooked,” said the fourth.



So  
the  
four  
little  
bad  
foxes  
went  
dancing  
about.

*AND THE LITTLE RED HEN*



And the  
big bad fox  
went to get  
his great sack.

THE COCK · THE MOUSE



But, all this time, what was happening to the Cock, the Mouse, and the Little Red Hen?

Well, it was a bad day for the Cock and the Mouse. They were cross as cross could be.

The Cock said the day was too hot. The Mouse said it was too cold.

“Hot!”

“Cold!”

“Hot!”

“Cold!”

they

kept

saying.

The Little Red Hen was as pleasant as could be. She said the day was just right.

AND THE LITTLE RED HEN

“Who will get some sticks to make a fire?” she asked.

“I shan’t,” said the Cock, and

“I shan’t,” said the Mouse.

“Then I’ll do it myself,” said the Little Red Hen.

So

off

she

ran

to

get

the

sticks.



THE COCK · THE MOUSE



“And now, who will bring some water from the spring?” she asked.

“I shan’t,” said the Cock, and

“I shan’t,” said the Mouse.

AND THE LITTLE RED HEN



“Then, I’ll bring it myself,” said the Little Red Hen.  
And she ran

to fetch

the water.

*THE COCK · THE MOUSE*

"And now who will get the breakfast ready?" she asked.  
"I shan't," said the Cock, and  
"I shan't," said the Mouse.



"Then,  
I'll  
do  
it  
myself,"  
said  
the  
Little Red Hen.  
So the Little Red Hen got the breakfast.

*AND THE LITTLE RED HEN*

All during breakfast time, the Cock kept saying the day  
was too hot.



The  
Mouse  
kept  
saying  
it  
was  
too cold.  
The Little Red Hen still said it was just right.

THE COCK · THE MOUSE



“Now, who will make the beds?” asked the Little Red Hen after breakfast.

“I shan’t,” said the Cock, and

“I shan’t,” said the Mouse.

“Then,

I’ll

do

it

myself,”

said

the

Little

Red

Hen.

And up the stairs she went to make the beds.

AND THE LITTLE RED HEN

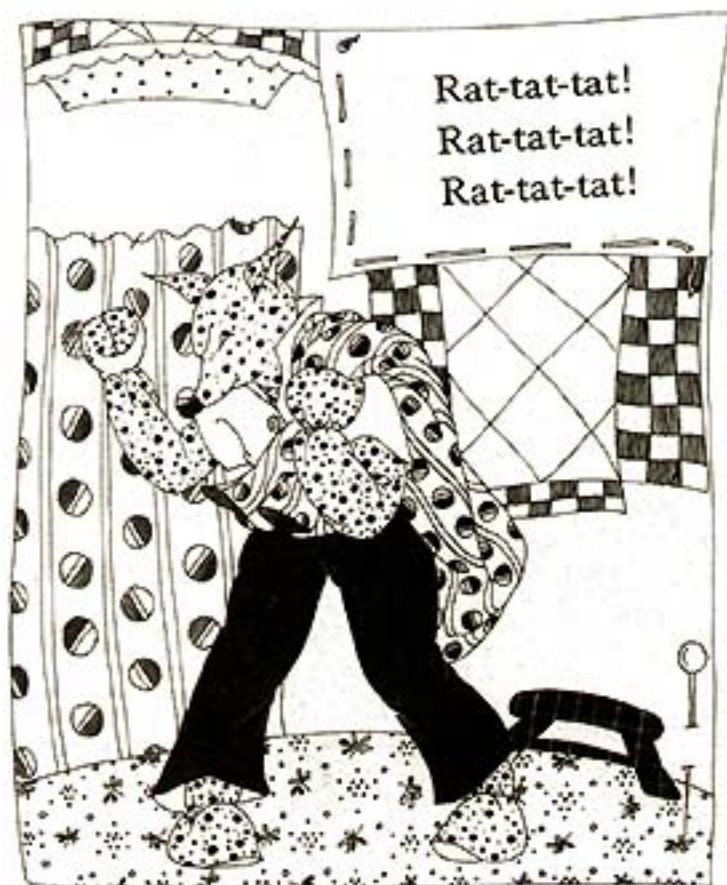




## THE COCK · THE MOUSE

The Cock and the Mouse sat down by the fire and soon they were fast asleep.

Then the big bad fox came and knocked at the door of the pretty little house on the hill.



## AND THE LITTLE RED HEN

"Who  
can  
that  
be?"

said the Mouse, opening his eyes.

"Go  
and  
see,"

said the Cock, opening his eyes.

"It may be the postman with a letter for one of us," said the Mouse, going to the door.

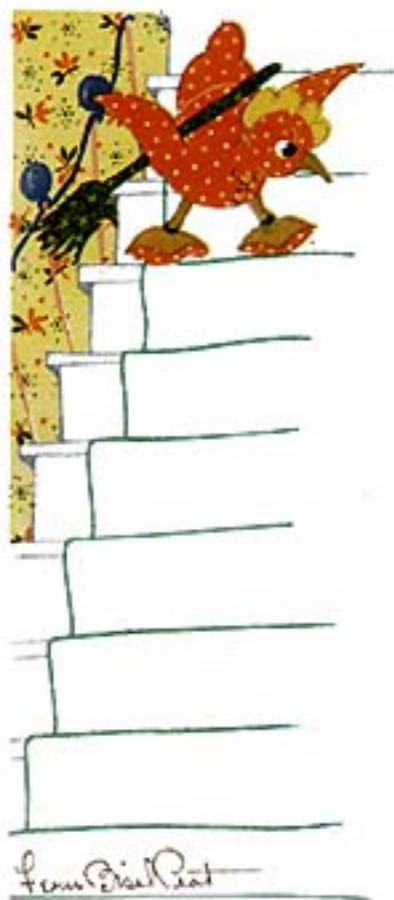


*THE COCK · THE MOUSE*

He opened it, and into the room jumped the big bad fox,  
looking very wicked.

"Cock-a-doodle-doo!" screamed the Cock.

"Oh, oh, oh!" squeaked the Mouse.



The  
Fox  
picked  
up  
the  
Mouse  
and  
the  
Cock,  
and  
in  
a  
wink  
popped  
them  
into  
his  
sack.

*AND THE LITTLE RED HEN*

The Little Red Hen came running down the stairs to see  
what the matter was, and the big bad fox

popped

her

into

the

sack,

too.



THE COCK · THE MOUSE



Then he tied his great sack tight and put it on his back,  
and  
off  
he  
went  
down  
the  
hill.

"Oh, I wish I had not been so cross and lazy!" said the  
Cock.

"And I wish I hadn't either," said the Mouse.

"Let us not despair," said the Little Red Hen. "I have

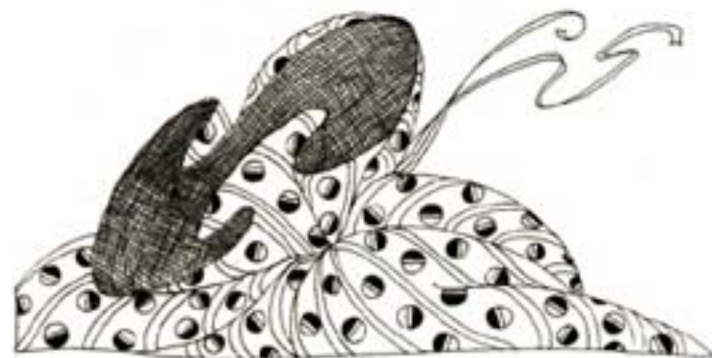
AND THE LITTLE RED HEN

with me my scissors and needle and thread. By and by  
you will see what I am going to do."

Now the sun was very hot, and Mr. Fox grew tired and  
warm. At last he put his sack down under a tree, lay down  
beside it and was soon asleep.

Snore,  
snore,  
snore,  
went  
the  
big  
bad  
Fox.

The Little Red Hen heard him!



## THE COCK · THE MOUSE

Then snip, snip, snip, went her scissors. And there was a hole big enough for the Mouse to get through.



“Quick!” she whispered to the Mouse, “run and bring a stone just as large as yourself.”

Soon the Mouse came back with a stone just his size and  
pushed  
it  
into  
the  
sack.

## AND THE LITTLE RED HEN

Snip, snip, snip, went the Little Red Hen's scissors again. And then the hole was big enough for the Cock to get through.



“Quick!” she whispered to the Cock, “run and bring a stone just as large as yourself.”

Soon the Cock came back with a stone just his size and  
pushed  
it  
into  
the  
sack.

*THE COCK · THE MOUSE*

After a long time, the fox opened his eyes.

"Dear, dear!" he said. "It is growing dark. I must hurry home."

And he took up his great sack, threw it over his shoulder and trudged on his way toward the hill where his house stood.

The sack was so heavy that the fox had to stop every little while, put it down, and rest.

By and by he came to a brook, which he had to cross. With his sack over his shoulder, the fox could not walk well, and in the middle of the brook

he slipped

and tumbled

into the water—

kersplash!



*AND THE LITTLE RED HEN*

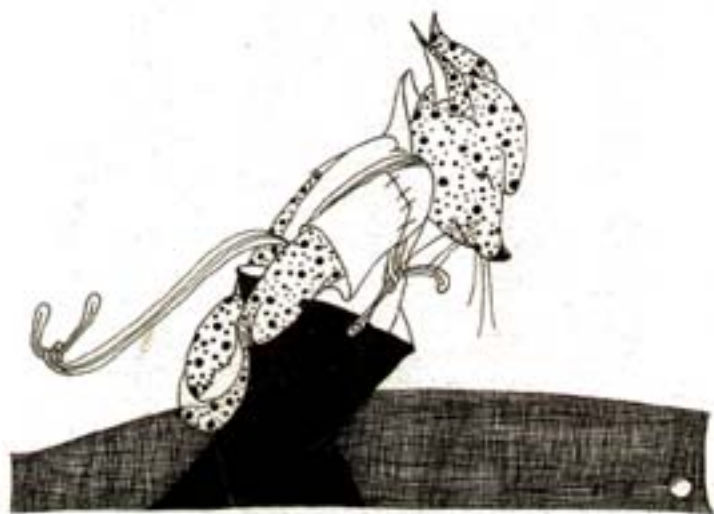


## THE COCK · THE MOUSE

He dropped his great sack, and down it went into a deep, deep pool.

And though the big bad fox tried and tried, he couldn't get it out.

After  
a  
long  
time  
he  
went  
home.



## AND THE LITTLE RED HEN

At the ugly little house, the four little bad foxes had built a fire and were waiting to cook the Cock, the Mouse, and the Little Red Hen.

When they heard the big bad fox coming, they jumped up and were all ready

to  
open  
the  
sack.



*THE COCK · THE MOUSE*



In came the big bad fox, cold and tired and cross.  
He made all the little bad foxes march right straight to  
bed and he sat down by the fire to warm and dry himself.  
The little bad foxes

had  
no  
supper  
that  
night.

*AND THE LITTLE RED HEN*

In the pretty little house on the hill, the Cock and the  
Mouse made the fire, brought the water, and cooked  
the supper.

The Little Red Hen

sat  
by  
the  
fire  
and  
rested.



*THE COCK · THE MOUSE*

The big bad fox never troubled them again, and, for all I know,

the Cock,  
and the Mouse,  
and the Little Red Hen  
are still living in the pretty little house on the hill.





THE COCK THE MOUSE  
AND THE LITTLE  
RED HEN



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