



Once Upon a Time

there was a little red hen who owned a wheat field. "Who will help me harvest the wheat?" she asked.

"Not I," said the pig. "I don't know how."

"Not I," said the cow. "I'm too clumsy."

"Not I," said the dog. "I'm too busy with some other things."

So the little red hen did it herself.

"Who will help me grind the wheat into flour?" she asked.

"Not I," said the pig. "I never did it before."

"Not I," said the cow. "You can do it better."

"Not I," said the dog. "Some other time, perhaps."

So the hen did it herself.

"Who will help me make some bread?" asked the little red hen.

"Not I," said the pig, "No one ever taught me how."

"Not I," said the cow. "You've never trusted me to do anything before."

"Not I," said the dog, "You do it. You're the top dog around here."

So the hen did it herself.

That night, guests arrived for a dinner party at the little red hen's house but she had nothing to serve them except bread. She was so busy that she hadn't had time to plan the rest of the menu, to shop, to cook the meal, or even put out the silverware. The whole affair was a disaster, and the little red hen lived unhappily ever after.

Moral:

A good leader will train and involve others to the extent of their ability. Anyone who tries to do everything themselves will lay an egg!

