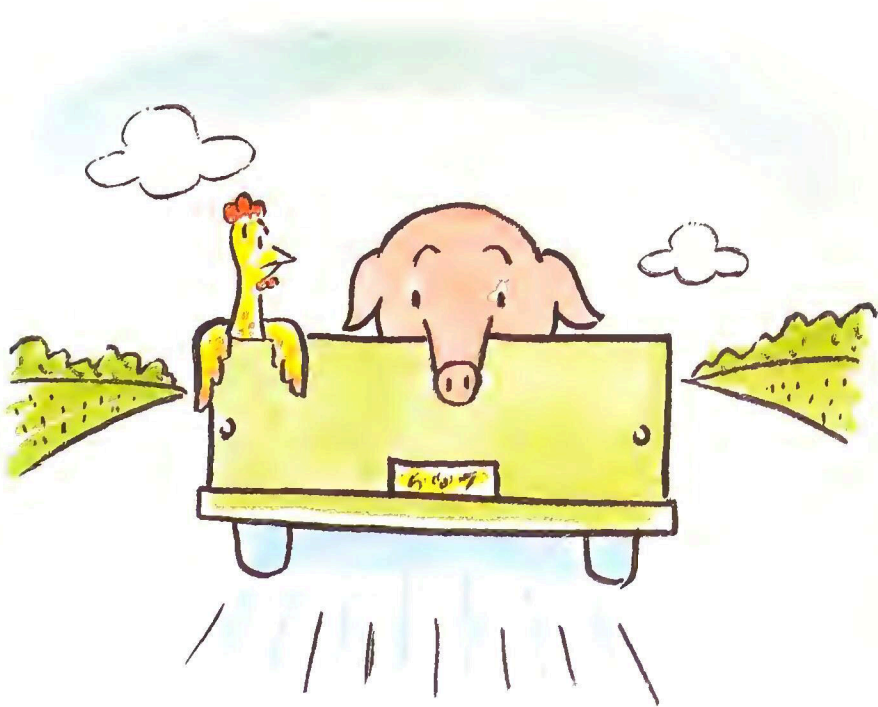


Henrietta Goes to the Fair

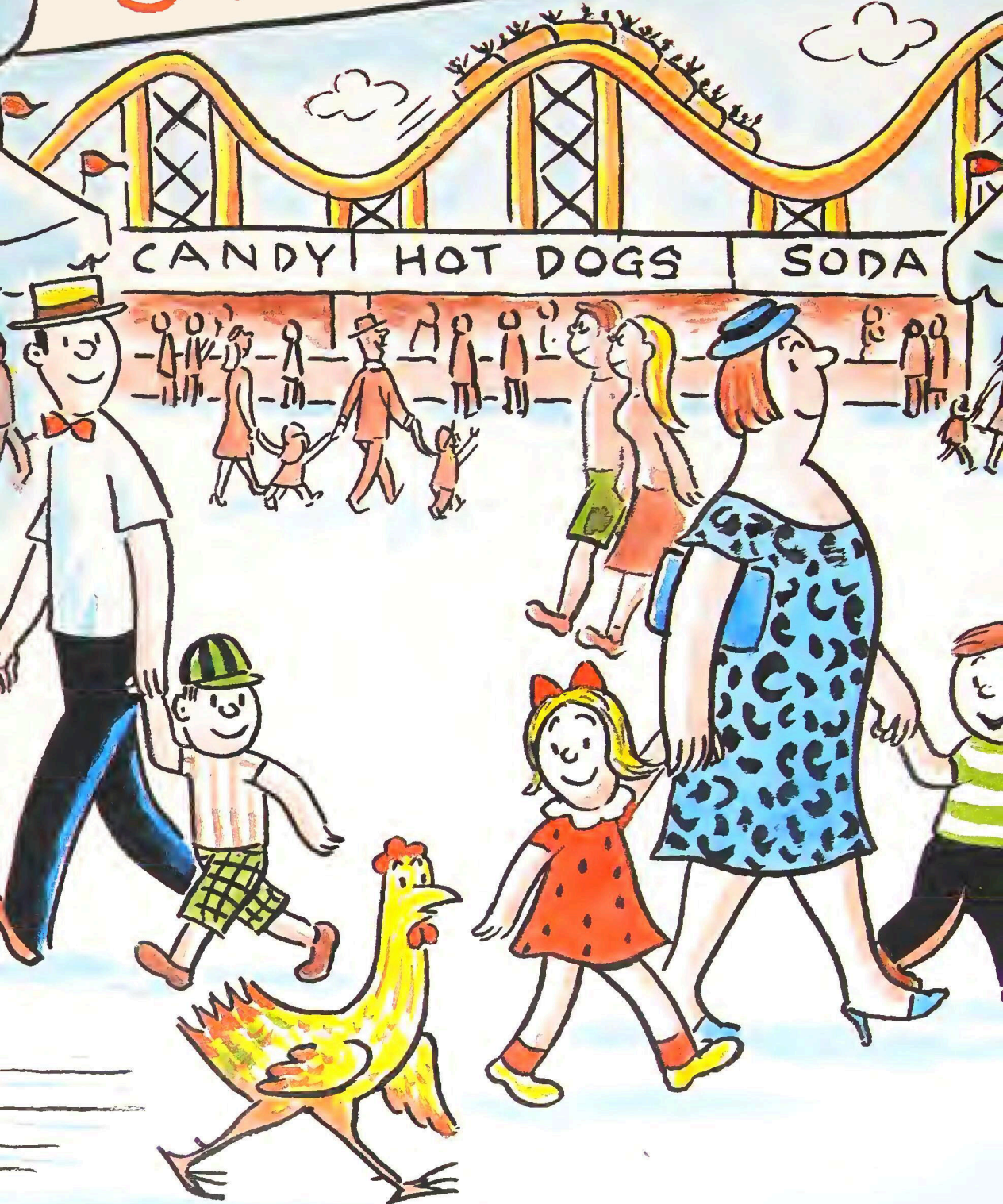
By Syd Hoff



Henrietta Goes to the Fair



WELCOME TO THE
STATE FAIR



Henrietta Goes to the Fair

By Syd Hoff

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For "Dutch",
my blue ribbon wife

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Henrietta goes to the fair.

(Imagination books)

SUMMARY: Farmer Gray chooses Winston the pig to represent his farm at the fair, but it is Henrietta the hen who wins a blue ribbon.

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Henrietta Goes to the Fair

“Today is the state fair,”
said Mr. Gray.

“Which of my animals
should I enter?
I’d like to win
a blue ribbon.”



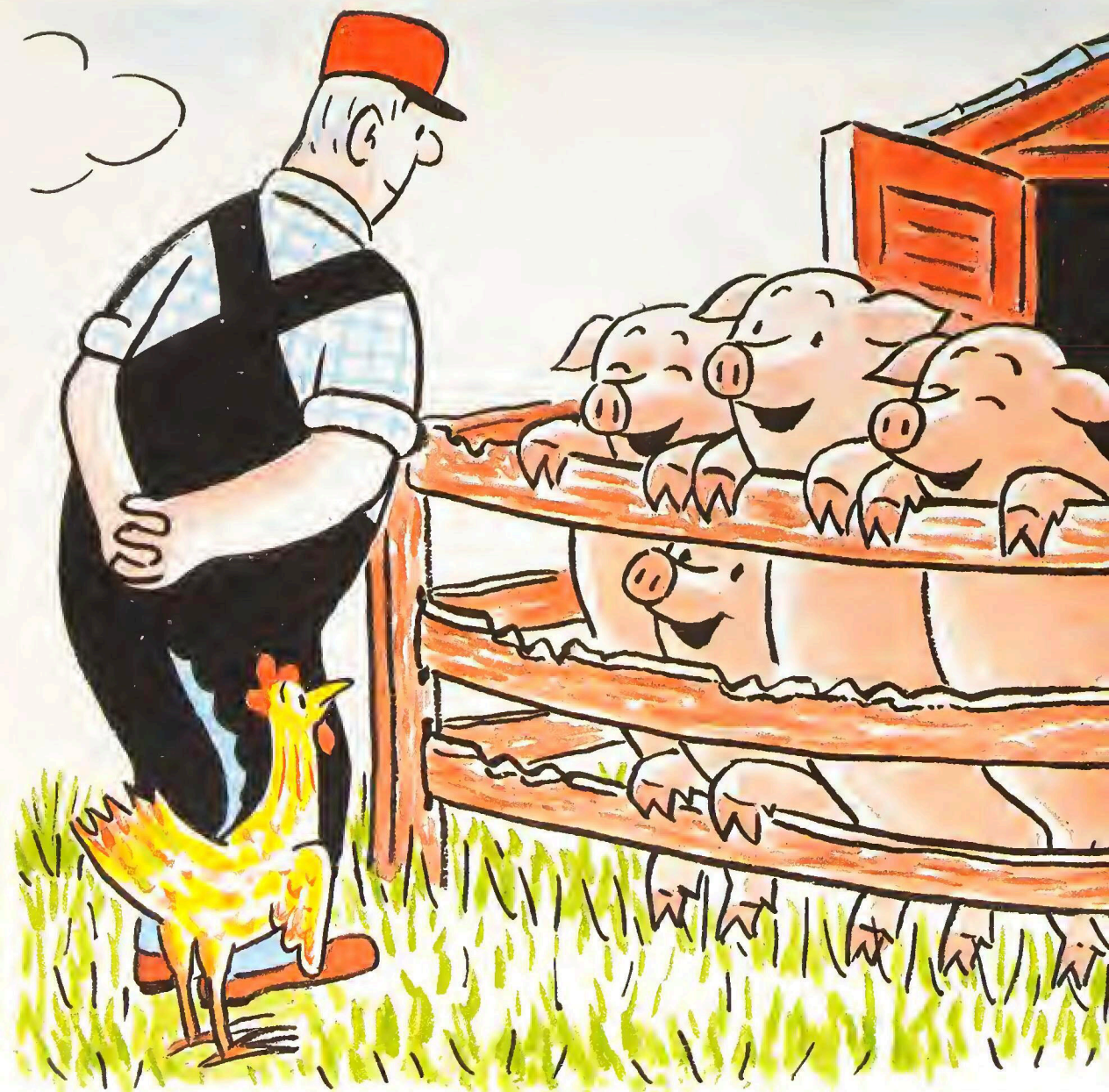
Henrietta heard him.

“Maybe he’ll choose me,”
she thought.

“Everyone says
I’m a beautiful chicken.”



First Mr. Gray looked at the cows.



Then he looked at his pigs.



Henrietta waited and waited.

“How about looking at us chickens?”

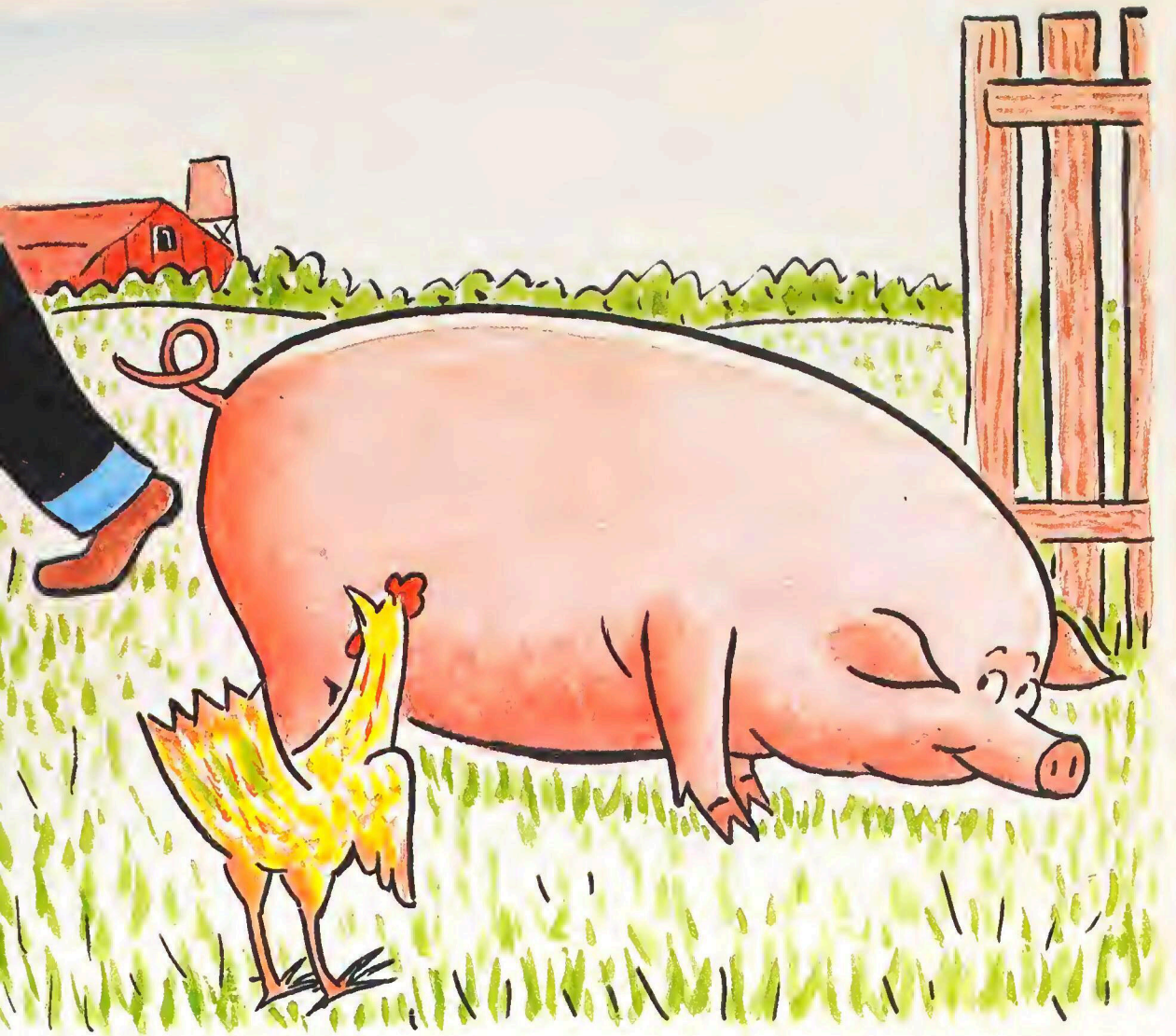
she asked.

But Mr. Gray didn't hear her.

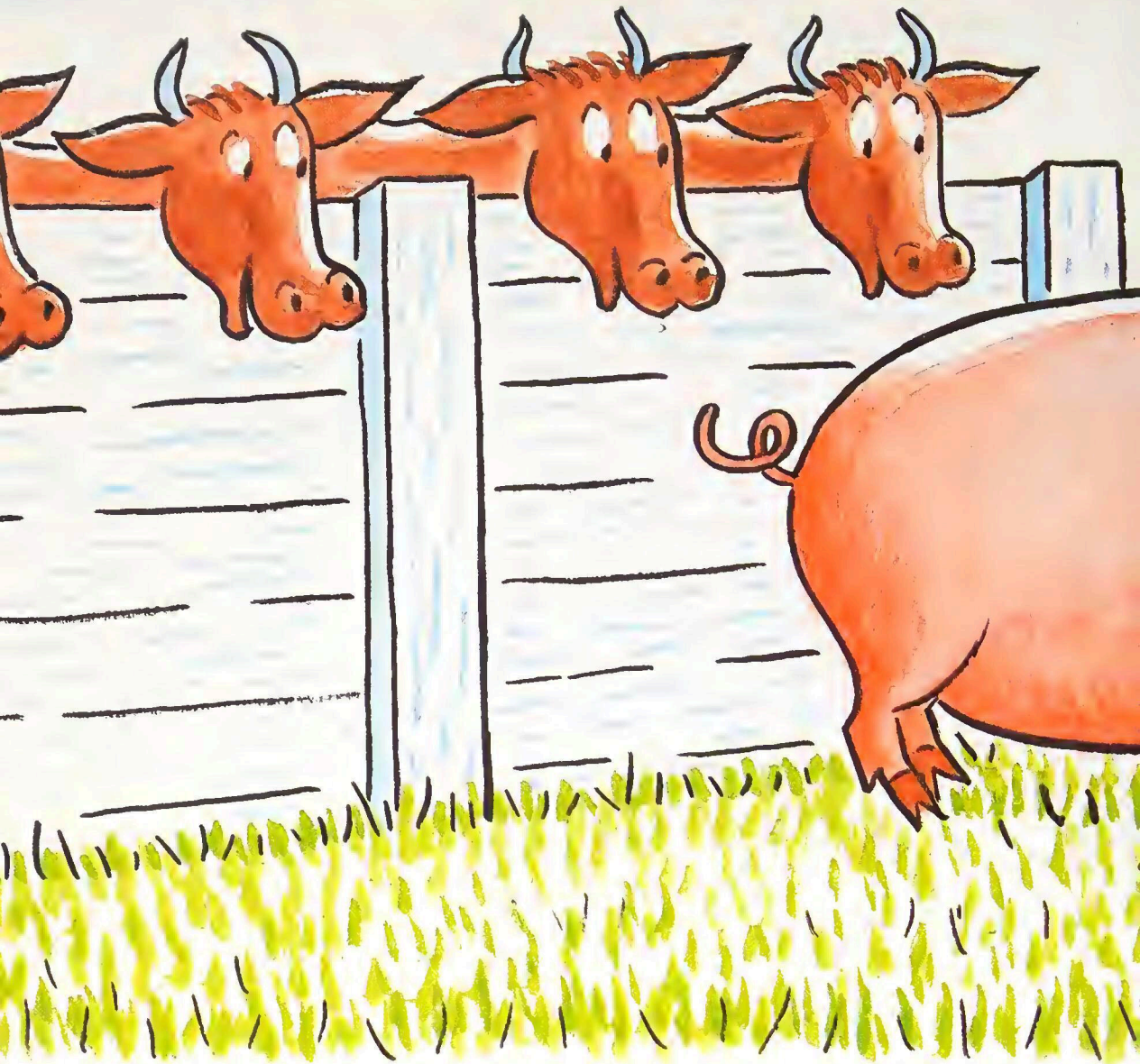
He was still looking at the pigs.



“Winthrop, I think
you can win first prize today,”
said Mr. Gray.
“You are the biggest pig
I have ever seen.”

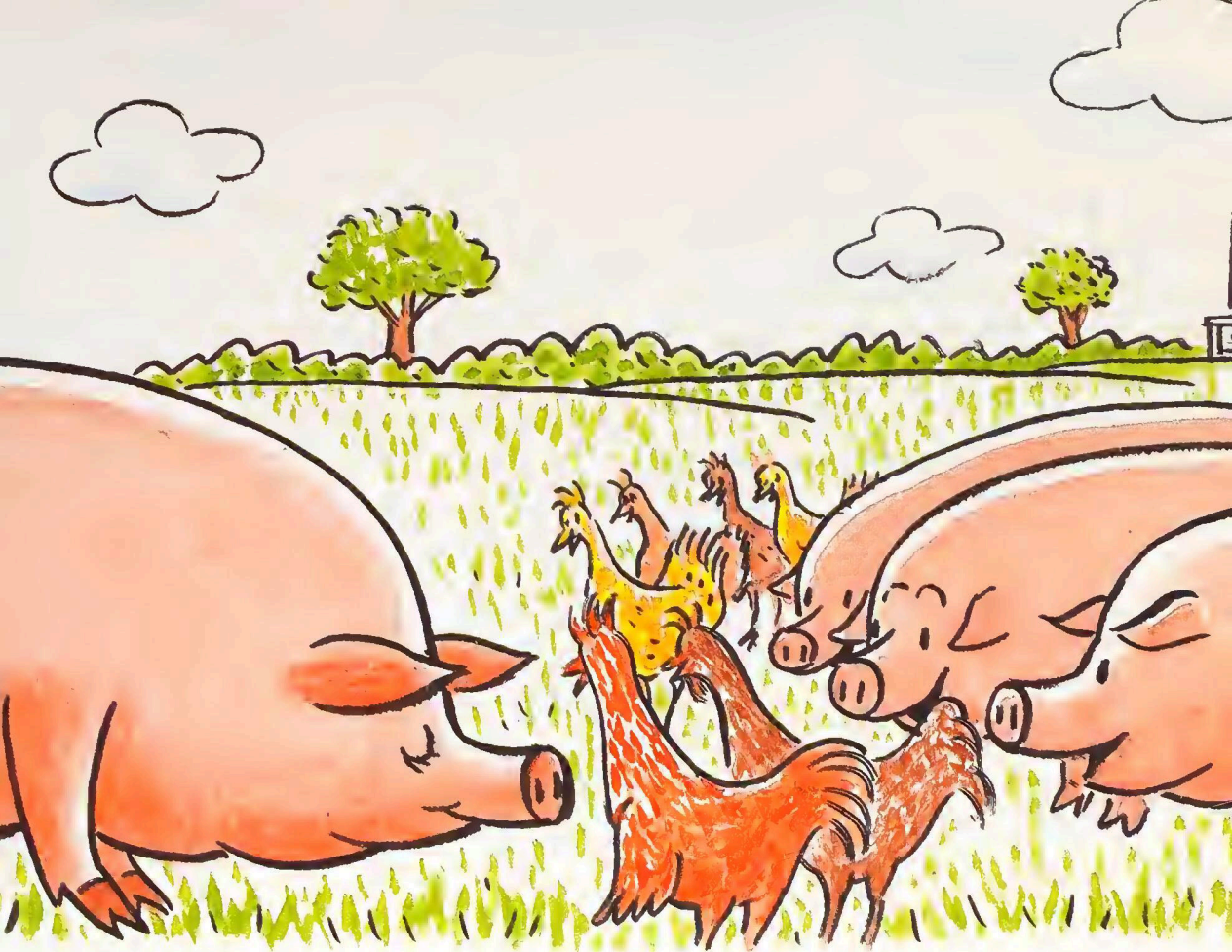


I'll get my truck
and take you to the fair.”
Mr. Gray went to get his truck.



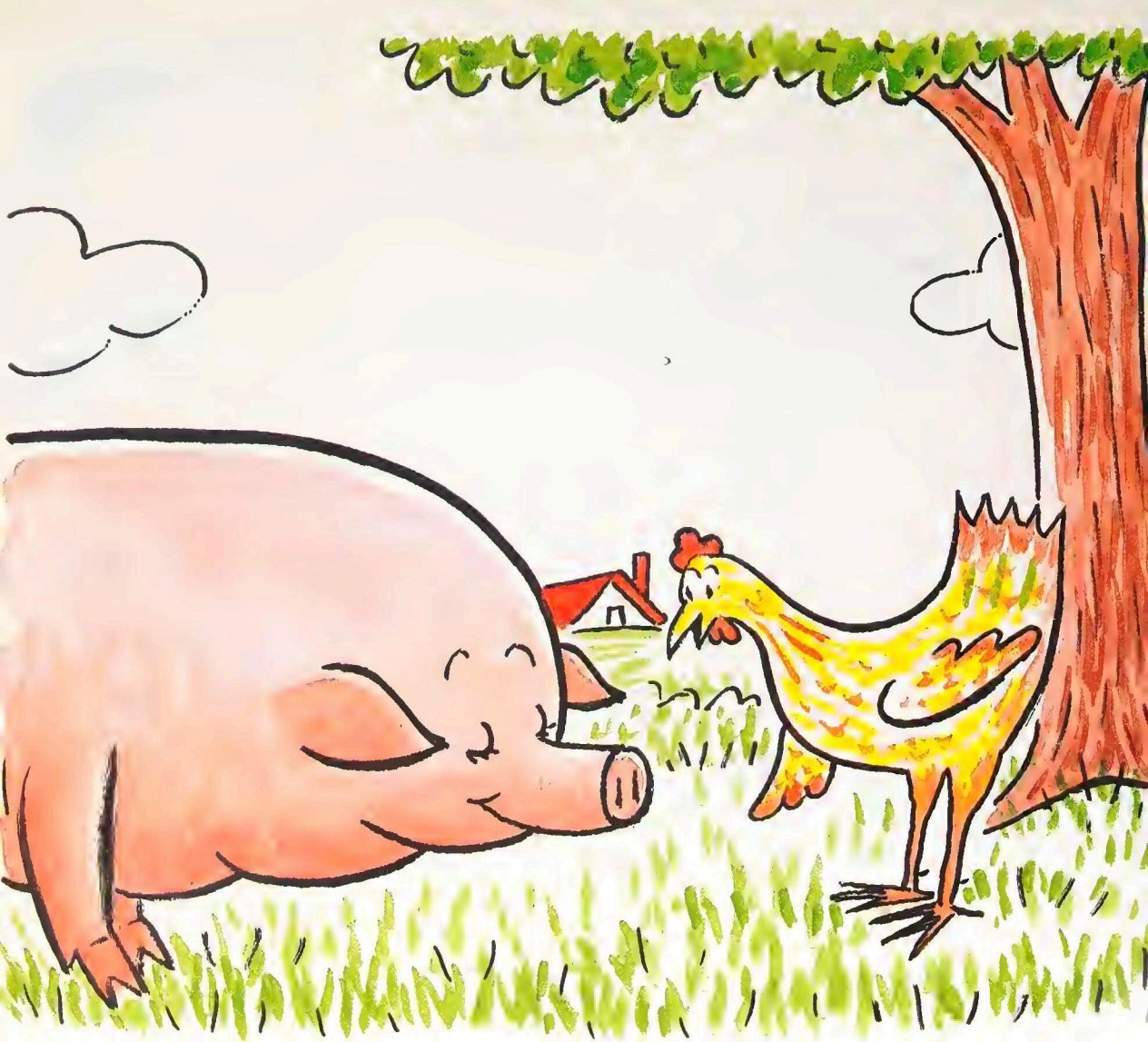
“Good for you, Winthrop,”
said the cows.

“You’ll win for our farm today.”



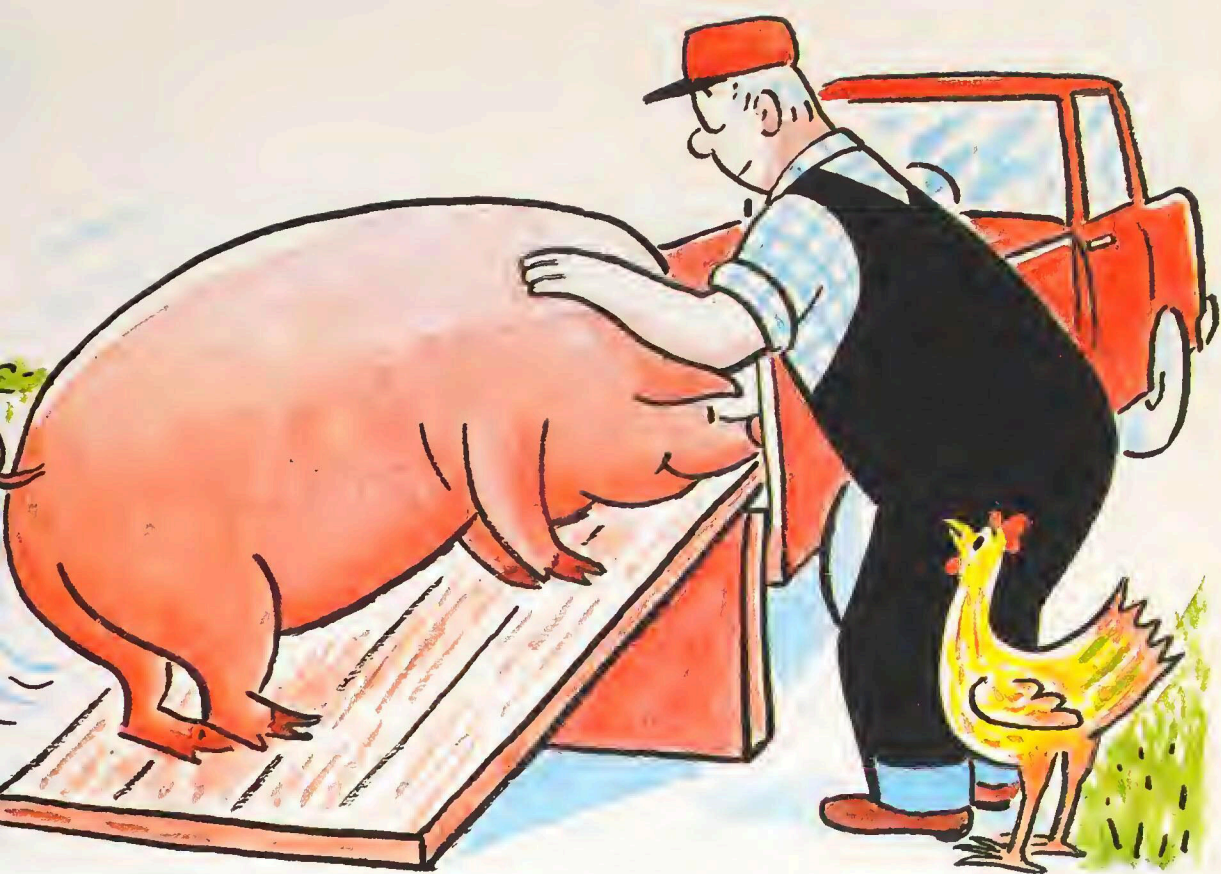
“Yes, Winthrop,
we hope you’ll win first prize,”
said the chickens.

“You are sure to win
a blue ribbon, Winthrop,”
said the other pigs.



“Good luck, Winthrop!”
said Henrietta.

“I hope you win, too.”



Mr. Gray came back with his truck.

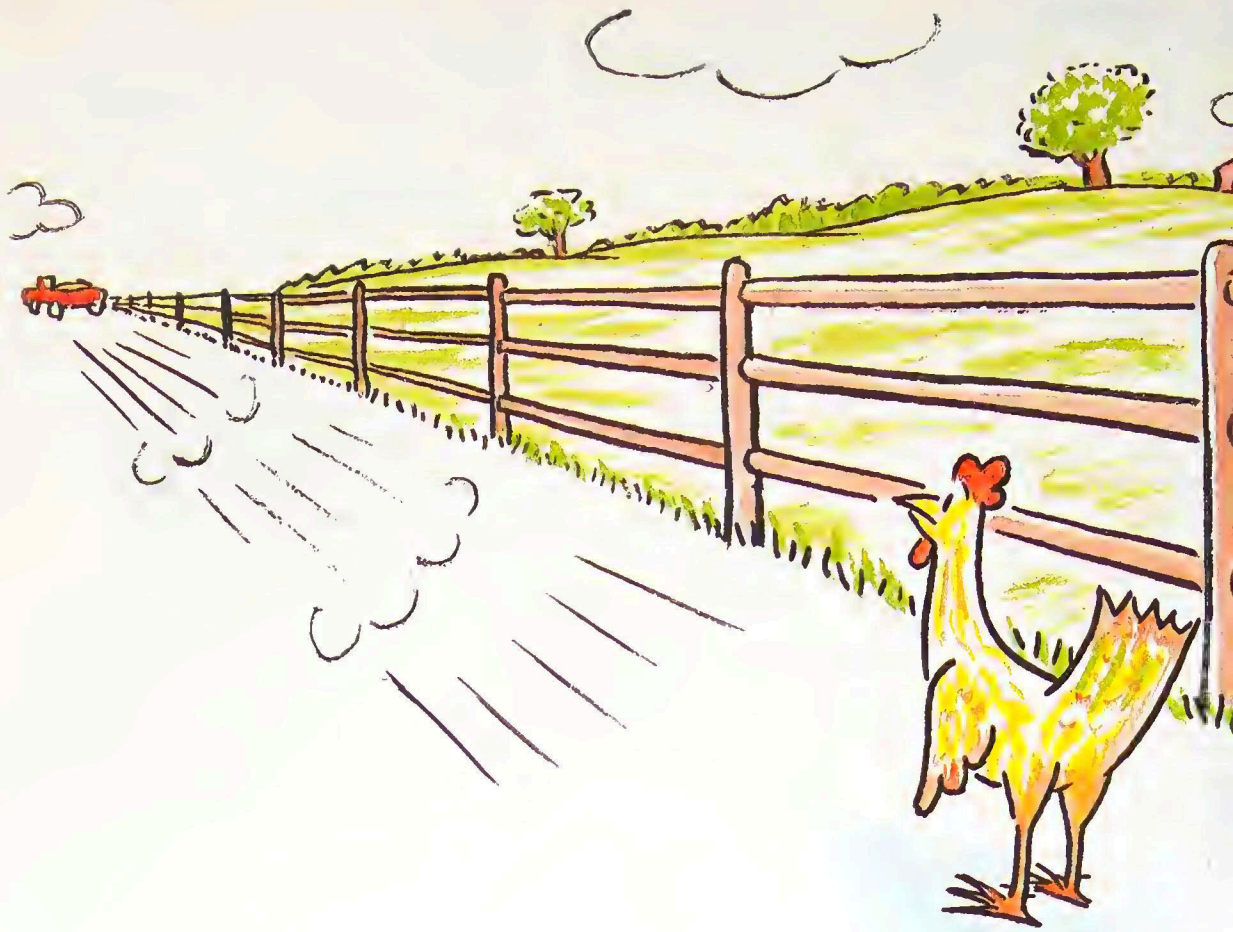
He helped Winthrop to get in.

“You sure are a big pig,”

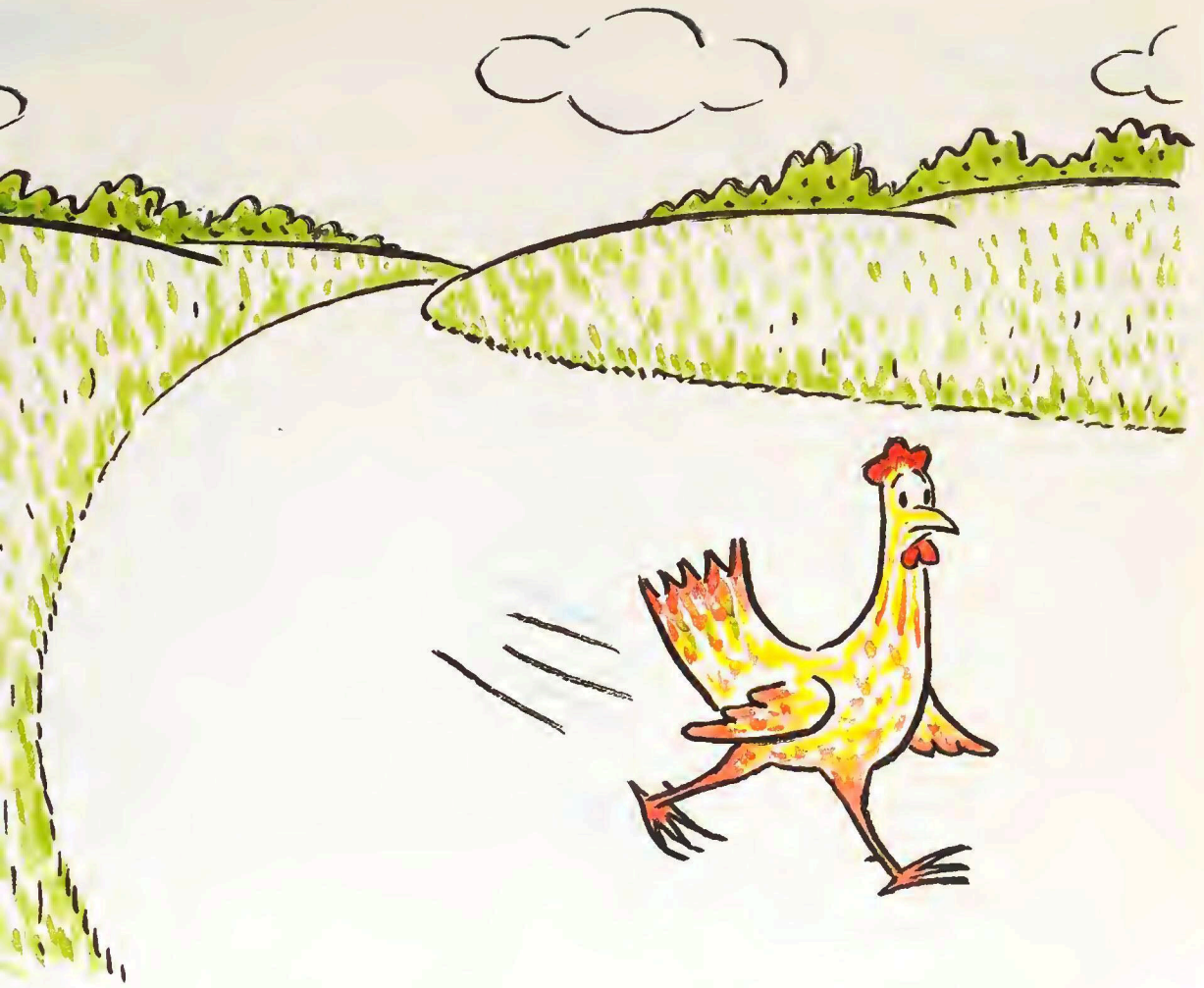
Mr. Gray told Winthrop.

“There can’t be

a bigger pig anywhere.”



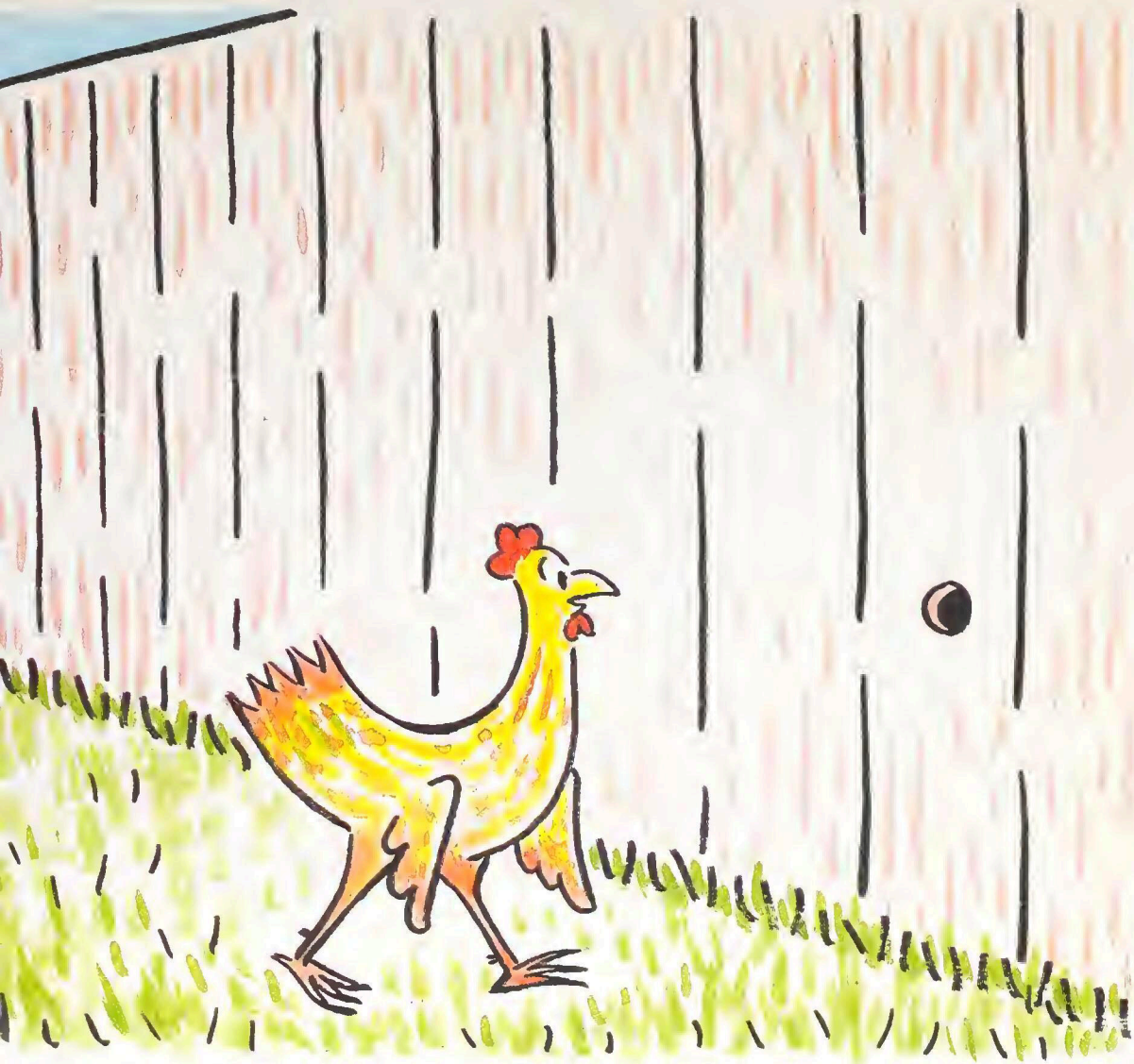
Mr. Gray drove off
down the road with Winthrop.
Henrietta walked away.
She was sorry
that she was not going
to the fair.



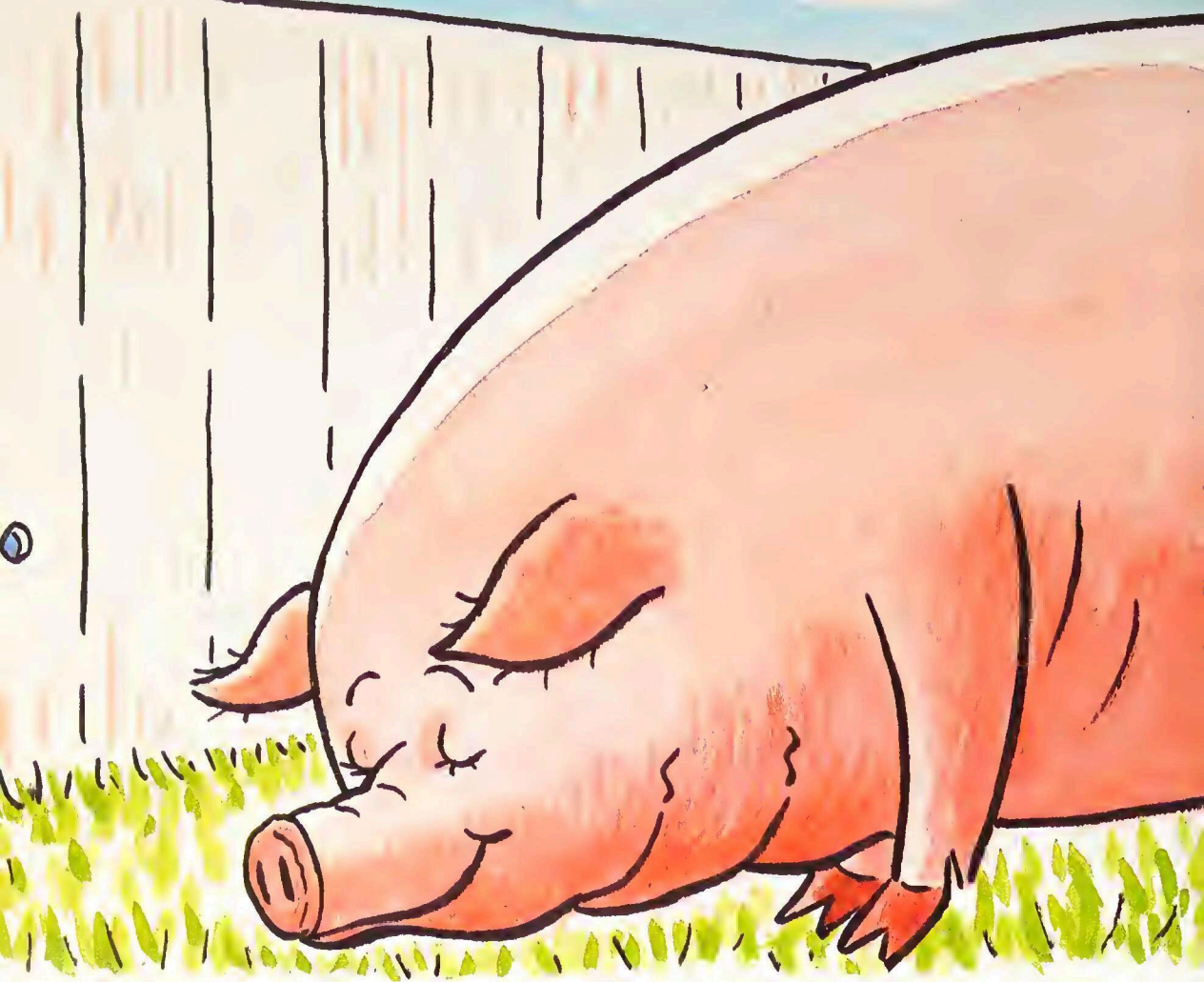
“I think I’ll go and see
who Mr. Miller is taking
to the fair,”
said Henrietta.
She walked down the road
to Mr. Miller’s farm.



At the gate
she saw a big sign.
It said: "KEEP OUT!"



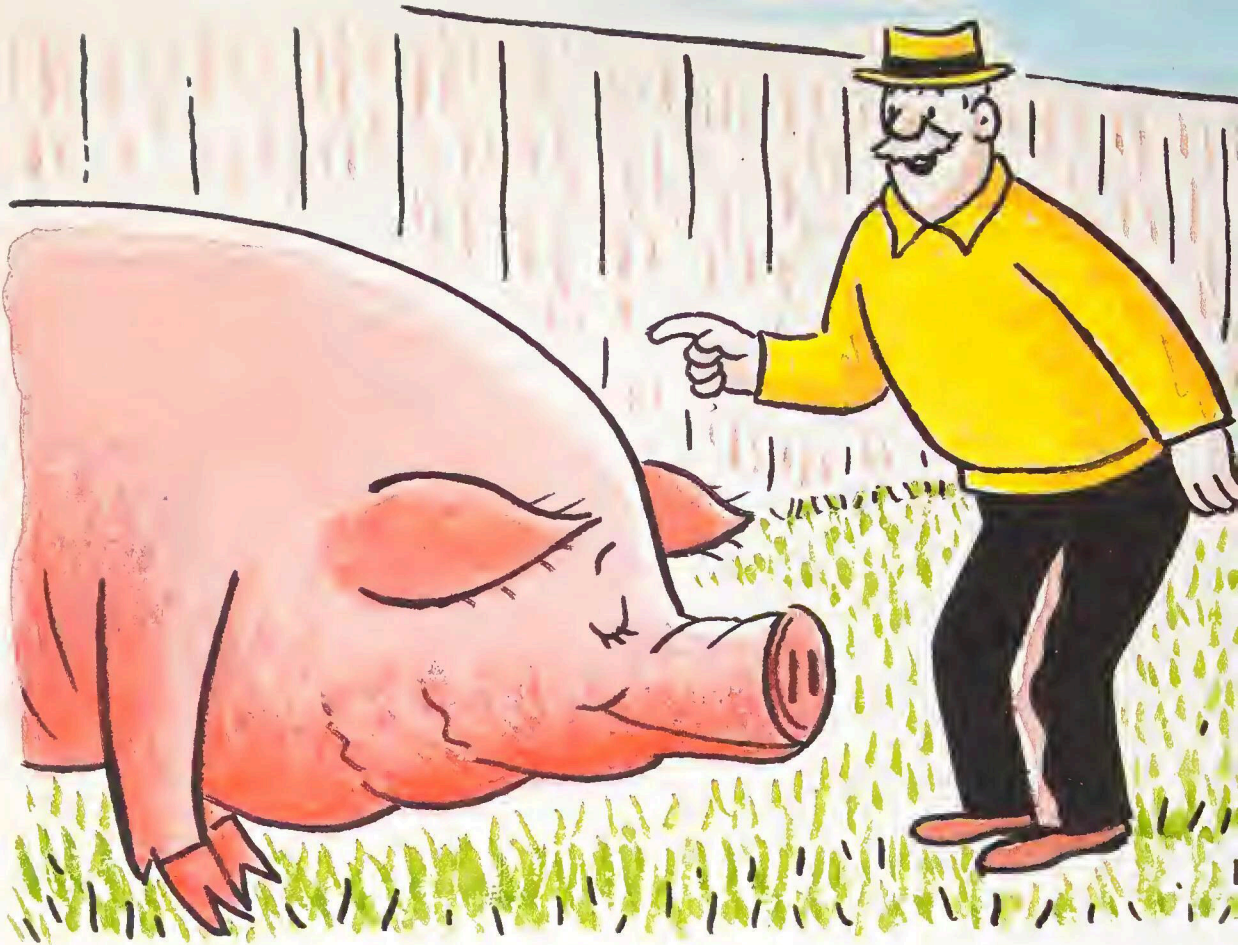
Henrietta was very quiet
as she walked
toward the fence.



She peeked through a hole.
There stood
a very, very big pig.
It was the biggest pig
Henrietta had ever seen!



Mr. Miller came out
of his house.
He did not see Henrietta.

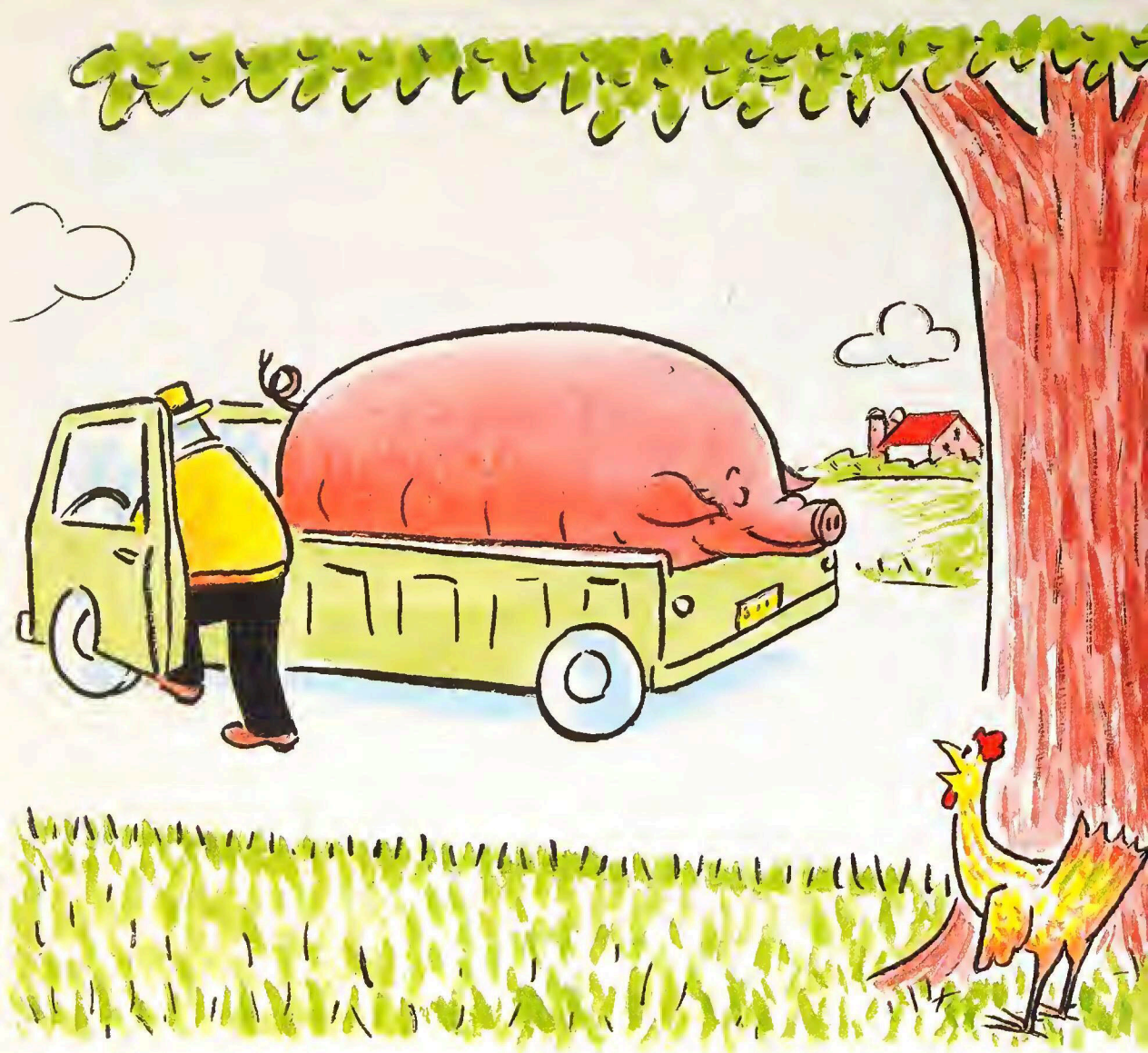


“Come on, Melvin,
it’s time to go
to the fair,”
he said.

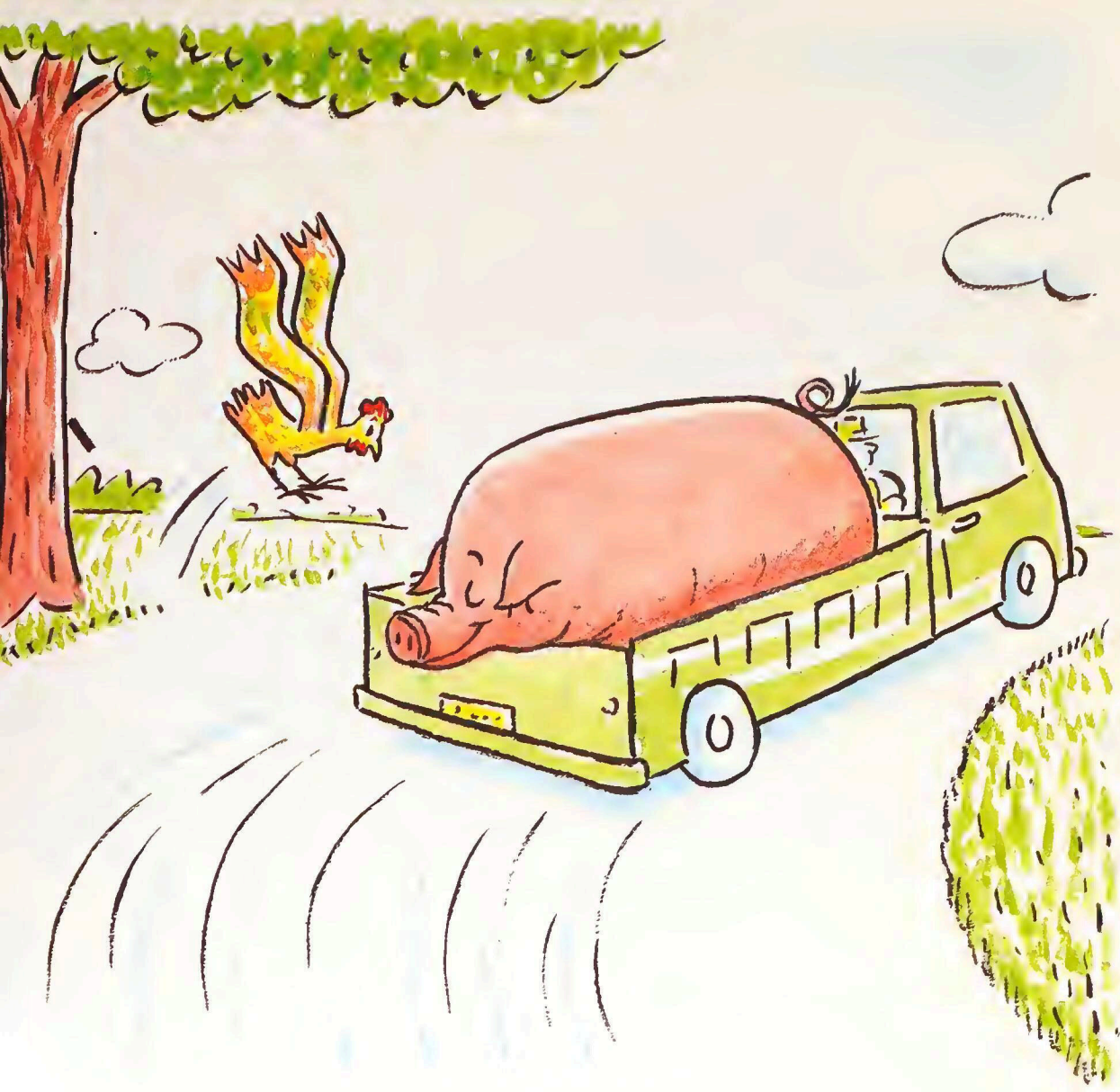
“You are sure to win
first prize.”



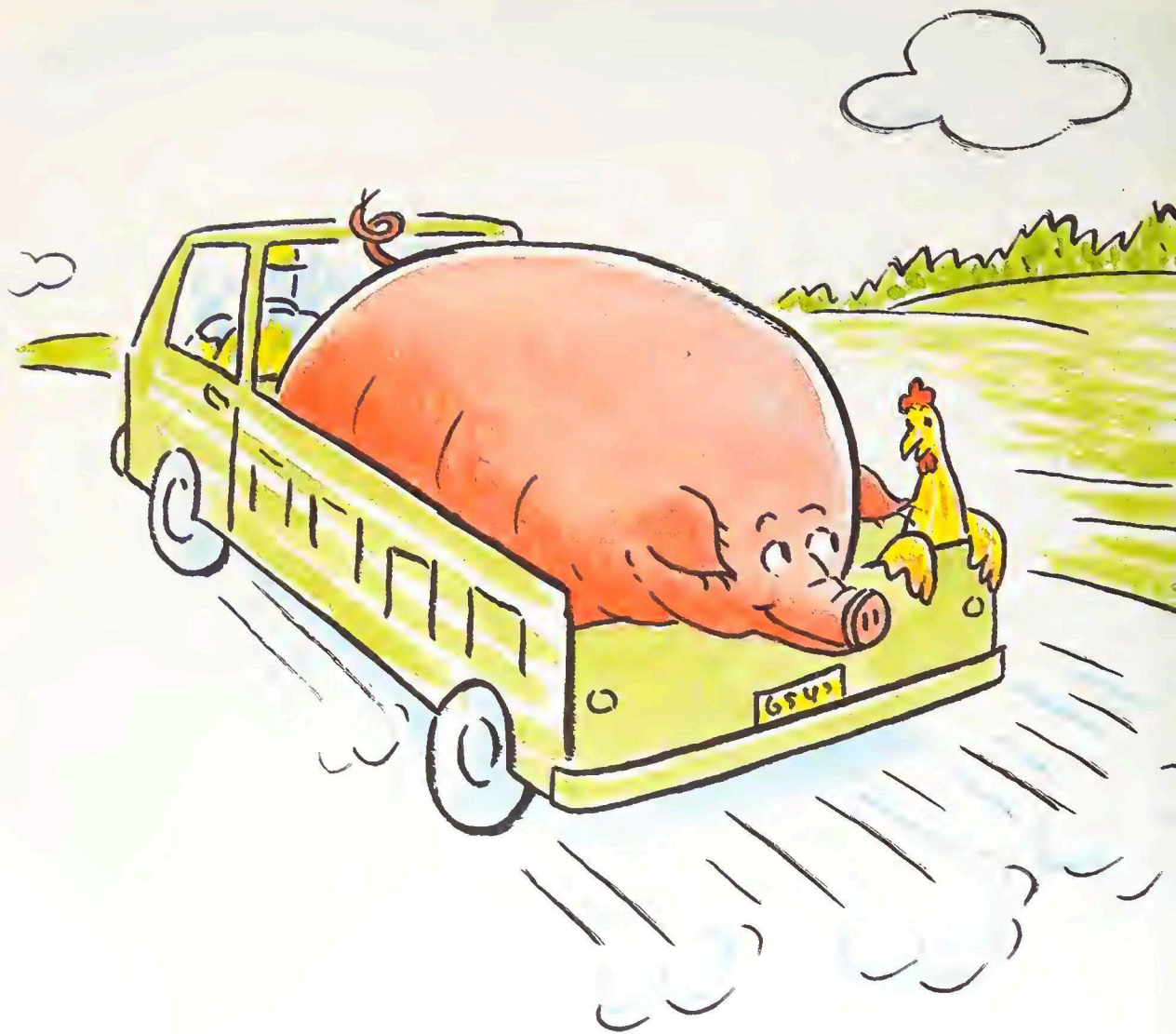
He helped Melvin
to get into the truck.



“Oh, my,” thought Henrietta,
“Winthrop will never win.
I must tell Mr. Gray.”



Henrietta jumped
into the back of the truck.



“Move over, Melvin,”
she said.

“I’m going to the fair, too.”



When they got to the fair,
she hopped off the truck.



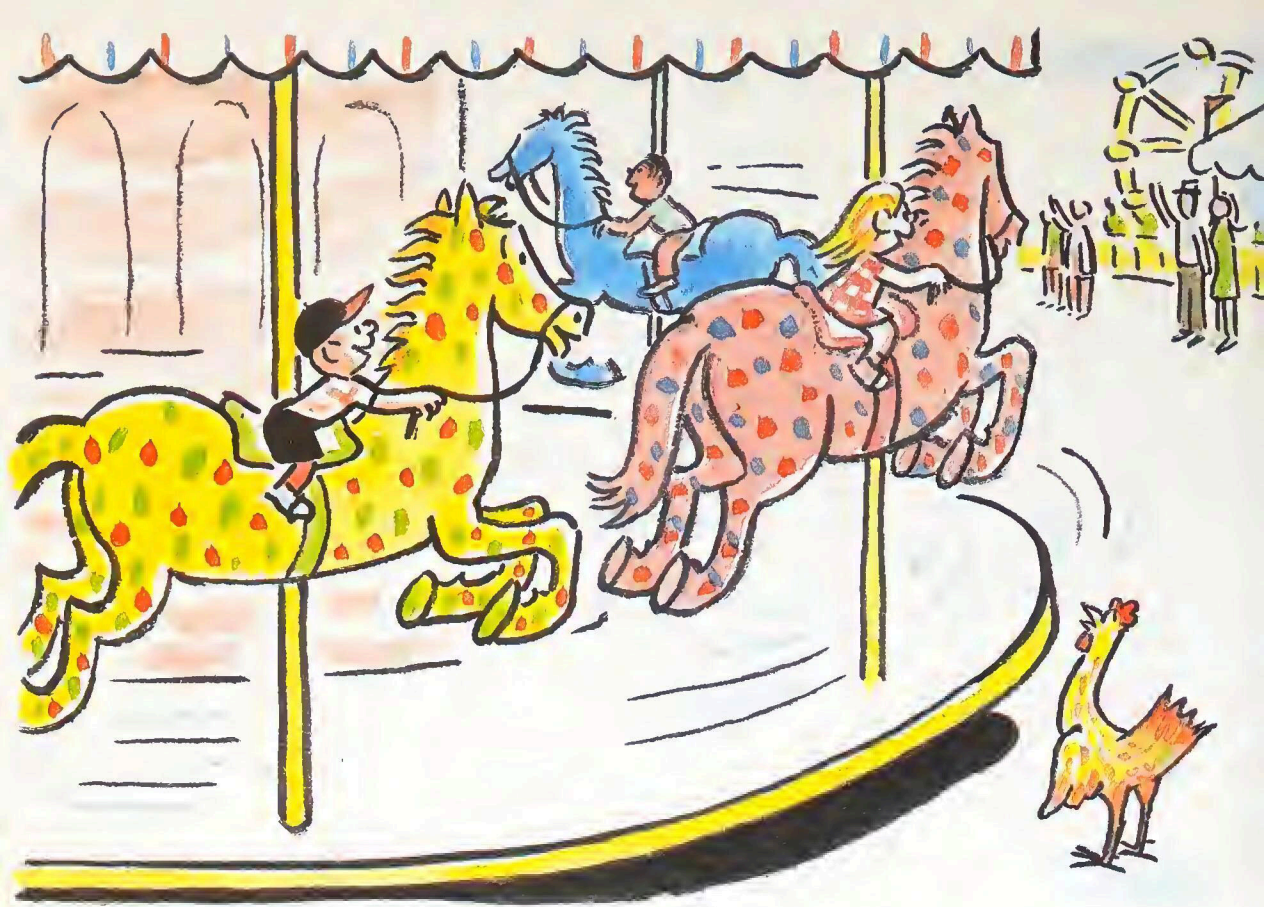
She ran. She flew.

“Where are they showing the pigs?”

Henrietta asked.



People didn't answer.
They were too busy
eating candy and ice cream.



Then Henrietta
saw some children on a ride.
“Have you seen the pigs?”
she asked.
The children
didn’t hear her.



They were going
around and around
on the merry-go-round.
Henrietta went
around and around too.



She was dizzy
when she got off.



“Excuse me,
have you seen the pigs?”

Henrietta asked.

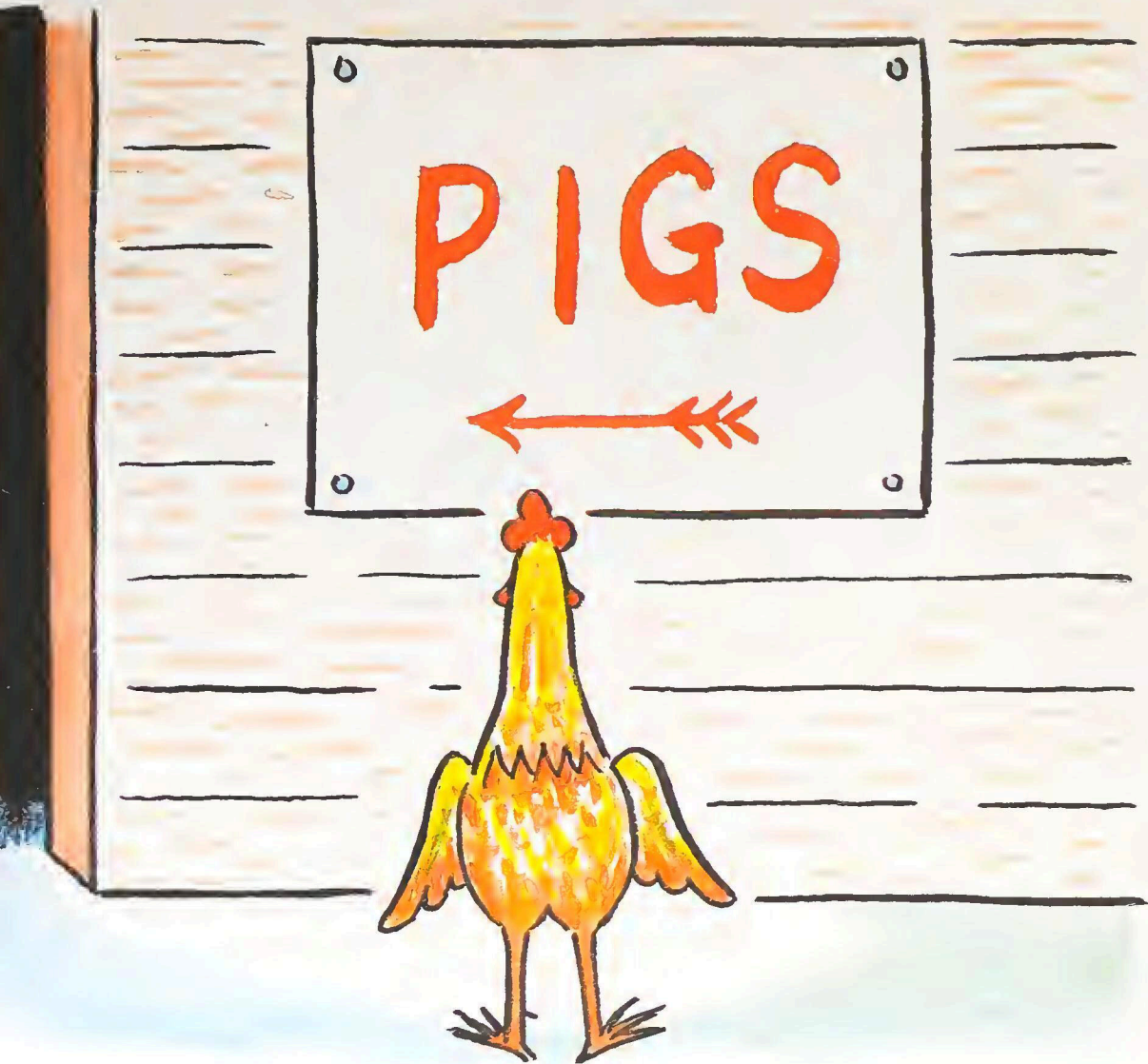
“No, I’m judging apple pies,”
said the woman.



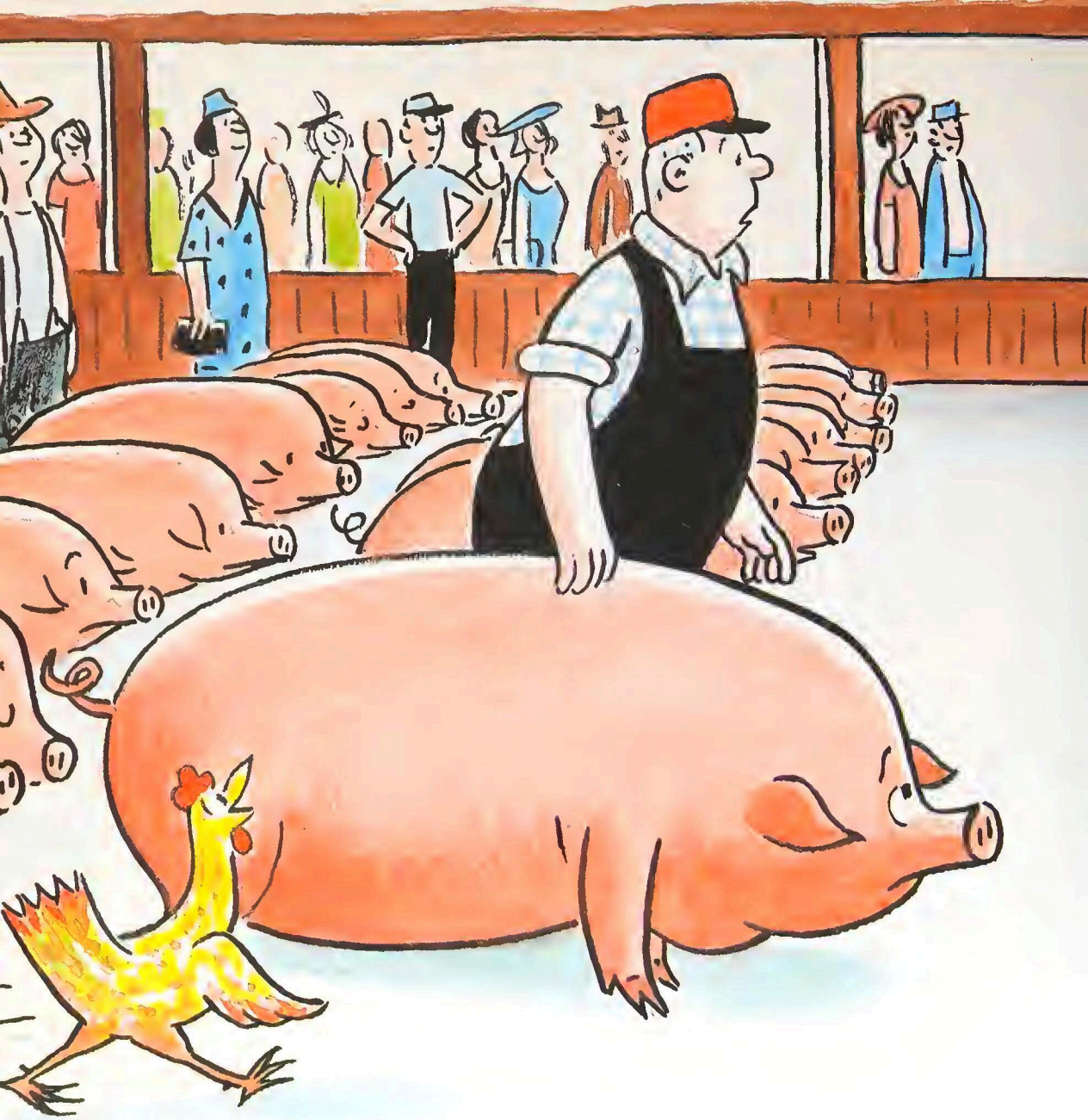
“Do you know
where the pigs are?”

Henrietta asked.

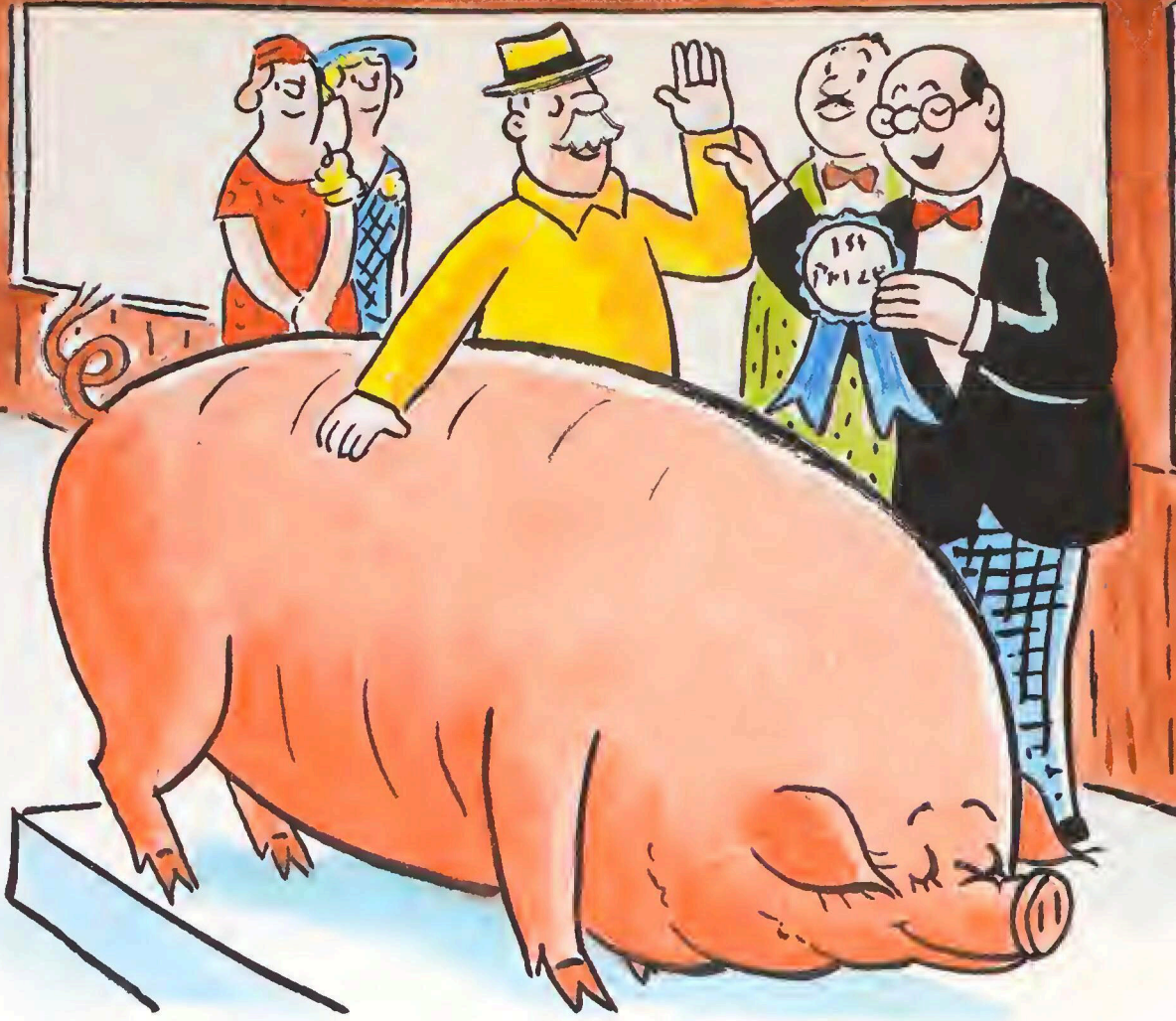
“No, I’m picking
the best pickles,”
said another woman.



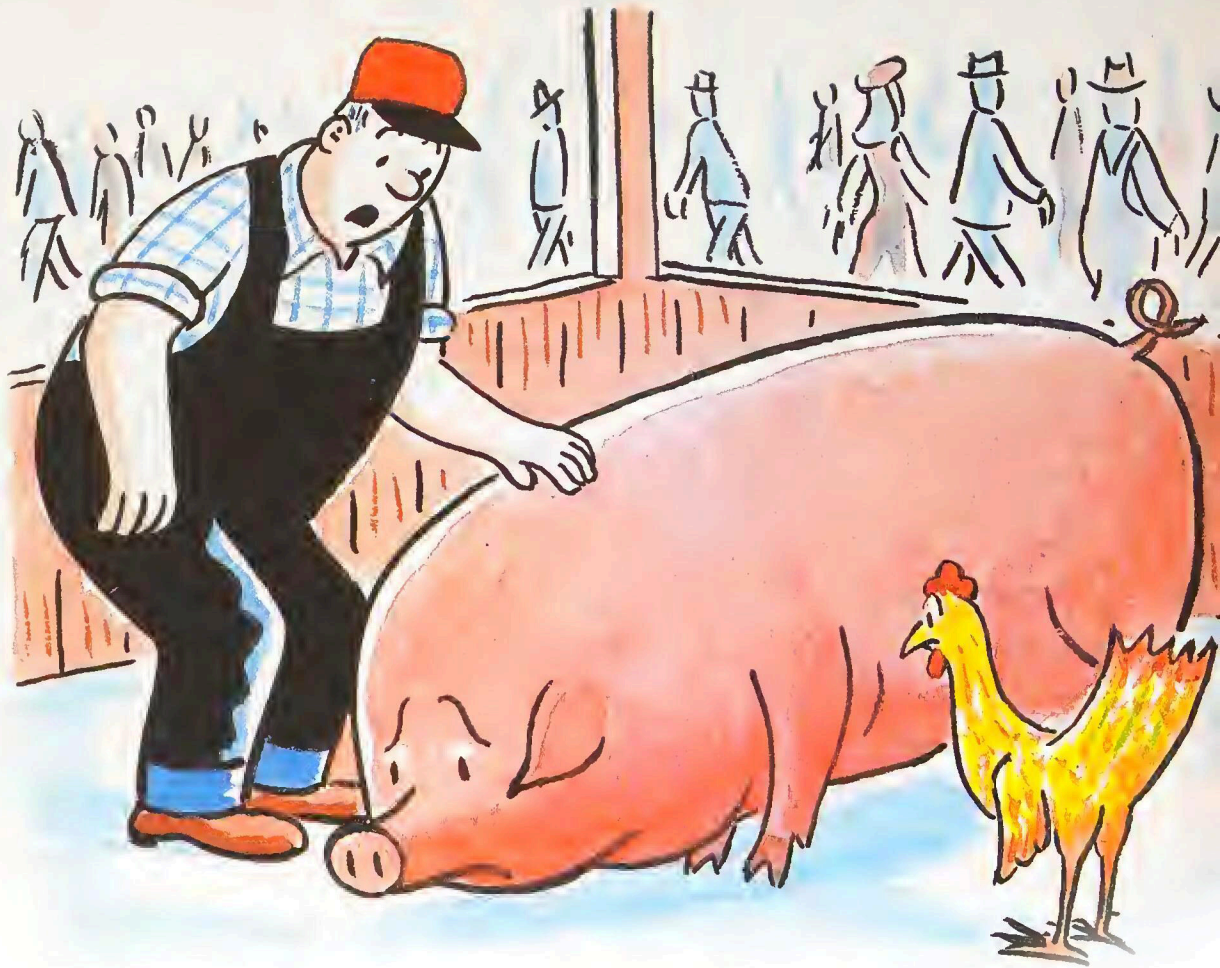
At last Henrietta saw
a big sign.
It said: "PIGS."



“There’s Winthrop!”
said Henrietta.



Just then the judges said,
“The blue ribbon
for the biggest pig
in the state goes to—
Mr. Miller’s pig, Melvin!”



Mr. Gray looked very sad.

So did Winthrop.

“That’s all right, Winthrop,”
said Mr. Gray.

“You weren’t the biggest pig.”



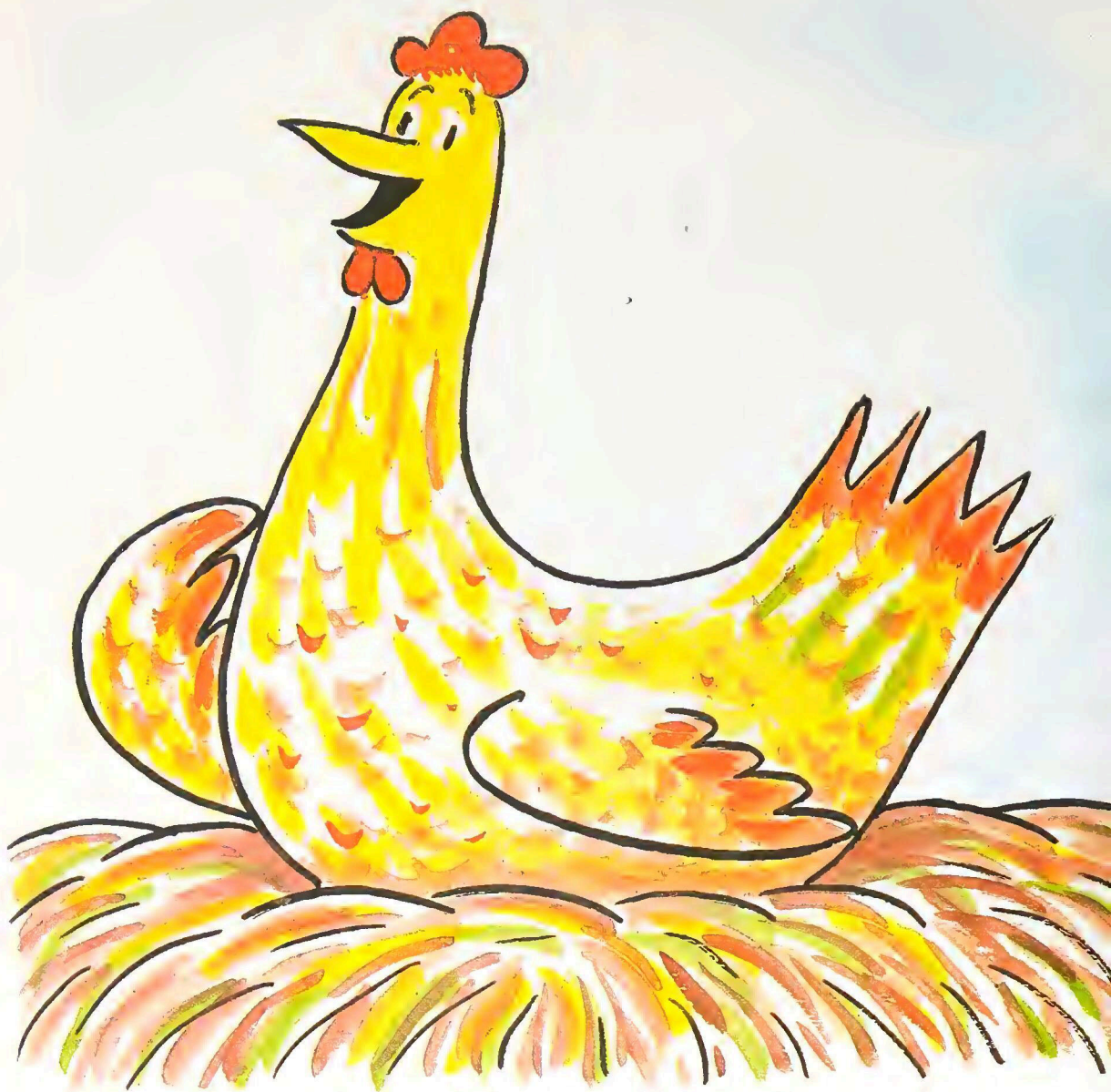
Henrietta was sad too.
She went over and sat
with the other chickens.



The judges came along
to pick the best chicken.
“How can we pick the best?”
they said.



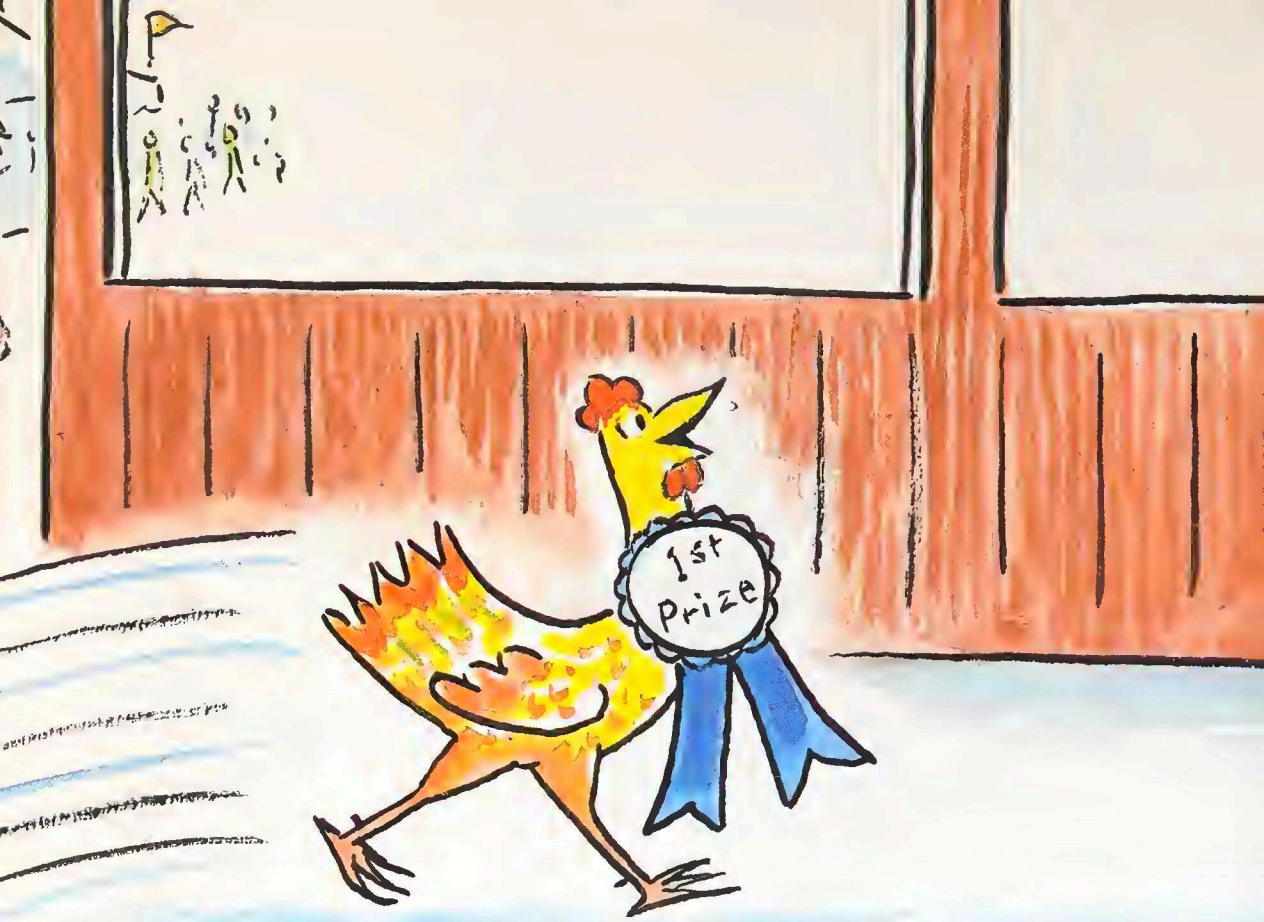
Then they saw Henrietta.
“You are a beautiful chicken,”
said the judges.



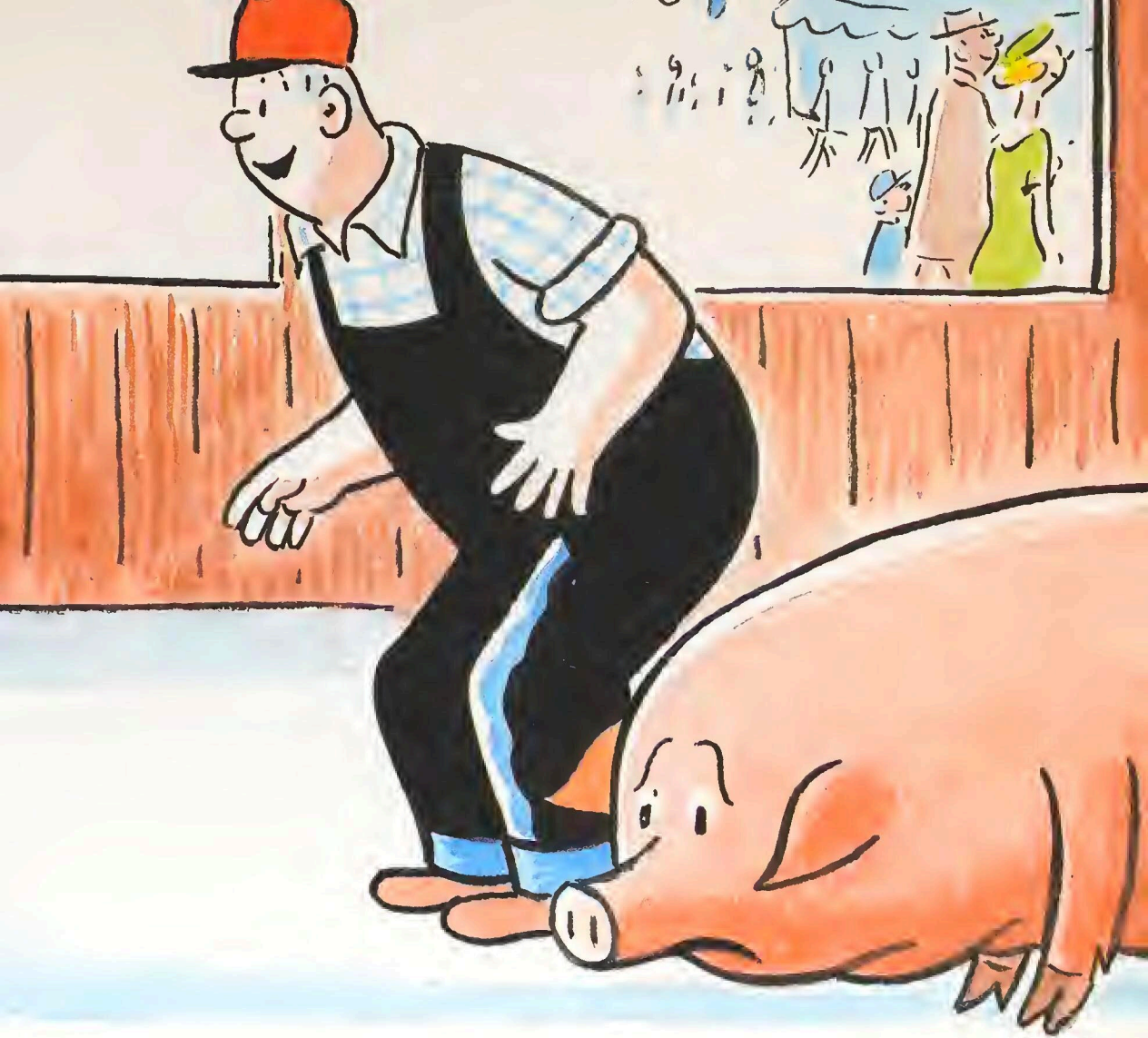
“Me?” said Henrietta.



The judges put the blue ribbon
around Henrietta's neck.



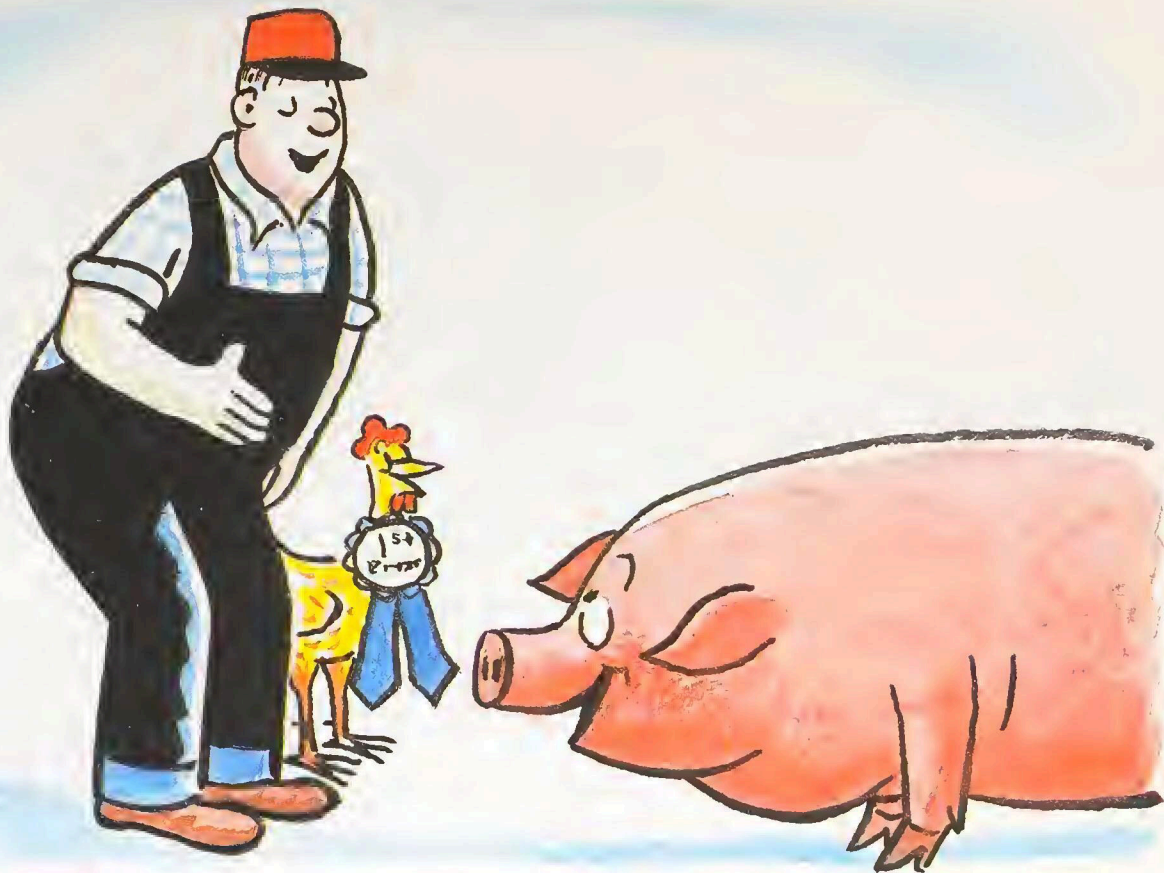
Henrietta ran
to Mr. Gray and Winthrop.
“Look! Look!” said Henrietta.
“I’m the best chicken.
I’ve won first prize!”



Mr. Gray was very happy.
But Winthrop
still looked sad.

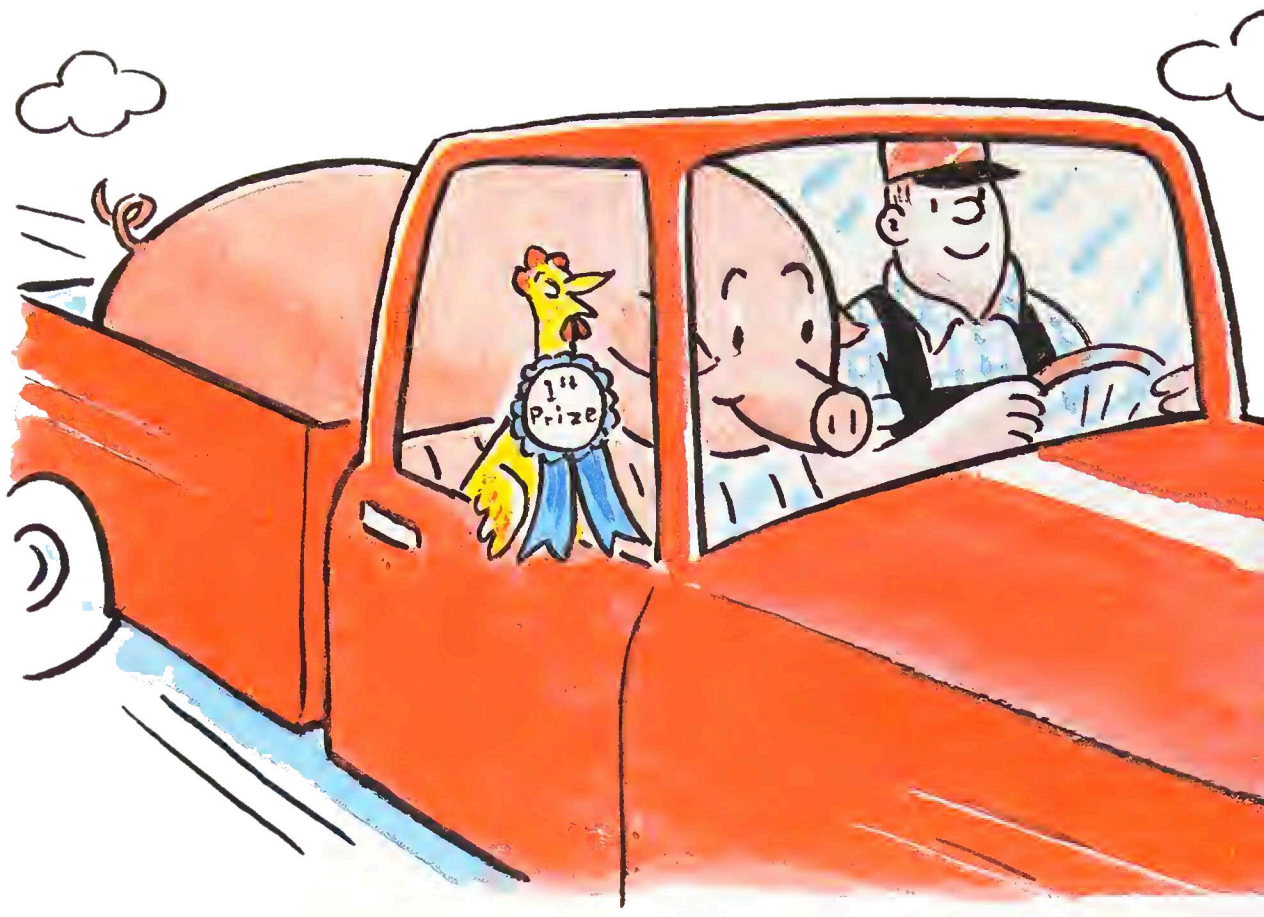


“Thanks to Henrietta
I did win a blue ribbon!”
said Mr. Gray.
He patted Henrietta
on the head.



“And I’m sure
that Winthrop will win
next year!”

“I’m sure
he will win, too,”
said Henrietta.



On the way
back to the farm
Henrietta said,
“It was a great day
at the fair!”



AN IMAGINATION BOOK