

The Rich And Foolish Man

Key words

Barn: Shut that door.

Farmer: Oo Ahhh

Rich: Money money money.

Party: Hurray!

Graham was a farmer (Oo Ahh). Every year he sowed his seed and harvested his grain. But Graham, the farmer (Oo Ahh), was not happy. He didn't really like hard work. So every year he dreamed about having a bumper harvest. He dreamed that his barn (Shut that door) would be full to the very top. He dreamed that he would be rich (money money money) and that life would be one long party (Hurray!)

One year Graham the farmer (Oo Ahhh) went out to sow his seed. He scattered it here, he scattered it there, in fact he threw it around as if he didn't really care where it landed at all. And that's because he didn't care. No, he had a party (Hurray) to go to that night and that is all he could think of!

At the party (hurray) he said to a friend: "One day I'll be rich (money money money). My barns (Shut that door) will be so full that I'll have to build new ones. Then I can give up farming and throw the best party (hurray) ever.

Meanwhile the sun shone and the rain rained. The rain rained and the sun shone, and the seed began to grow.

Graham the farmer (Oo Ahhh), didn't know because he didn't look. He was too busy dreaming of being rich (money money money) and all that.

But the seed grew taller and stronger and the heads of grain were heavier and thicker than ever before.

All the other farmers (Oo Ahhhh) looked at Graham's fields. "Wow, what a harvest he's going to have," they said. "His barns (shut that door) will be bursting. He's going to be rich (money money money). He's the luckiest farmer (Oo Ahhhh) in the world."

When Graham, the farmer (Oo Ahhhhh), went to look at his fields he was amazed. He rubbed his hands with glee and imagined his barn (shut that door) bulging with grain. Then how rich (money money money) was he going to be?

The harvest started and many people heard about Graham's bumper crop. Poor and sick people from miles around came to Graham's farm. They were thin and hungry. They held out their hands to him for some food but he just walked past them. "Go away and don't bother me," he said. "This is my grain and it's going in my barn (shut that door)!"

More and more grain was brought in. The Barn (shut that door) was full and still there was more to come. There was so much grain that there were piles and piles of it everywhere. And all the hungry and poor people looked on. But still Graham, the farmer (Oo Ahhhh) gave them nothing.

"Tear down the barn (shut that door)," he shouted. "Tear it down and build a bigger one. I must get all of my grain in my barn (shut that door)!"

So they tore down his barn (shut that door) and brought all the materials to build a bigger one.

That night Graham, the farmer (Oo Ahhhh) slept in the farmyard with his piles of grain. He dreamed about his new, very large, barn (shut that door). He dreamed about how rich (money money money) he was going to be and about how big a party (Hurray) he was going to throw.

When suddenly there was a flash of lightening and a crack of thunder. Then another and another. And then the rain. It rained in torrents.

"My grain, my grain," shouted Graham. "It's getting wet!" but no one came to help him.

Soon there were puddles. Then there were rivers. Then it was like a lake. Then it was like a sea.

The next morning all the other farmers, (Oo ahhh) came out to inspect their barns (shut that door). Their grain was safe in side and still dry. But when they looked for Graham, (the farmer (Oo ahhh), there was nothing there. No grain, no barn (shut that door) and no Graham. Not a thing.

"Well I'm blowed," said his neighbour. "What could have happened to him? Maybe he's taken all his harvest and gone off somewhere else?" And the other farmers (Oo ahh) had a party (Hurray) because their grain had been safely stored away in their barns (shut that door).

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