

The Gingerbread Man

Once upon a time there was a little old woman who baked a gingerbread man. Unfortunately the gingerbread man ran out of the house!



‘Stop, stop little gingerbread man’. Shouted the little old woman.

But the gingerbread man shouted,

‘Run, run as fast as you can, you can’t catch me I’m the gingerbread man.’

So the little old woman chased the gingerbread man across the field till he came to a horse.

‘Stop, stop little gingerbread man,’ shouted the horse.

But the gingerbread man shouted,

‘Run, run as fast as you can, you can’t catch me I’m the gingerbread man.’

So the little old woman and the horse chased the gingerbread man across the field till he came to an old cow.

‘Stop, stop little gingerbread man,’ shouted the old cow.

But the gingerbread man shouted,

‘Run, run as fast as you can, you can’t catch me I’m the gingerbread man.’

So the little old woman, the horse and the old cow chased the gingerbread man across the field till he came to a goat.

‘Stop, stop little gingerbread man,’ shouted the goat.

But the gingerbread man shouted,

‘Run, run as fast as you can, you can’t catch me I’m the gingerbread man.’

So the little old woman, the horse, the old cow and the goat chased the gingerbread man across the field till he came to a dog.

‘Stop, stop little gingerbread man,’ shouted the dog.

But the gingerbread man shouted,

‘Run, run as fast as you can, you can’t catch me I’m the gingerbread man.’

So the little old woman, the horse, the old cow, the goat and the dog chased the gingerbread man across the field.

Finally, he came to a stream where he met a fox, a lean fox, a mean fox.

‘Quick, quick little gingerbread man – climb onto my tail and I will help you cross the stream.’

So the gingerbread man did climb onto his tail.

‘My feet are getting all wet’, moaned the gingerbread man.

‘Quick, quick little gingerbread man – climb onto my back.’

So the gingerbread man did climb onto his back.

‘My legs are getting all wet’, moaned the gingerbread man.

‘Quick, quick little gingerbread man – climb onto my ear.’

So the gingerbread man did climb onto his ear.

‘My hands are getting all wet’, moaned the gingerbread man.

‘Quick, quick little gingerbread man – jump onto my nose.’

So the gingerbread man did climb onto his nose.

Unfortunately, the fox ate him up – in – one – big – gulp!