The Gingerbread man

Once upon a time there lived a little old woman and a little old man.

One day, the little old woman baked a gingerbread man. Unfortunately, the gingerbread man ran out of the house!

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

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 little old man chased the gingerbread man down the path until he came to the tiny cat.

‘Stop, stop little gingerbread man,’ shouted the tiny cat.

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 little old man and the tiny cat chased the gingerbread man down the path until he got to the sleepy dog.

‘Stop, stop little gingerbread man,’ shouted the sleepy 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 little old man, the tiny cat and the sleepy dog chased the gingerbread man down the path until he came to the noisy cockerel.

‘Stop, stop little ’gingerbread man,’ shouted the noisy cockerel.

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 little old man, the tiny cat, the sleepy dog and the noisy cockerel chased the gingerbread man down the path.

Finally, he came to a stream, he stopped because he could not swim.

Just then a lean, mean fox came by.

@I can help you cross the river’, said the fox.

‘Quick, quick, little gingerbread man, jump on to my tail.’

So the gingerbread man jumped on to his tail.

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

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

So the gingerbread man climbed on to his back.

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

‘Quick, quick little gingerbread man – climb on to my head.’

So the gingerbread man climbed on to his head.

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

‘Quick, quick little gingerbread man, climb on to my ears.’

So the gingerbread man climbed onto his ears.

‘My head is getting all wet’, moaned the gingerbread man.

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

So the gingerbread man jumped on to his nose.

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