The Gingerbread Man

Once, not twice, but 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 lady chased the gingerbread man down the lane till he came to the horse's field.

"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 lady and the horse chased the gingerbread man across the field till he came to the 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 lady, the horse and the old cow chased the gingerbread man down the lane till he came to the goat's field.

"Stop, stop, little gingerbread man," shouted the 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 lady, the horse, the cow and the goat chased the gingerbread man down the lane till he came to a 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 lady, the horse, the cow, the goat and the sleepy dog chased the gingerbread man down the lane.

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

"Quick, quick little gingerbread man – climb onto my tail and I'll carry you across."

So the gingerbread man climbed onto his tail
and the fox began to swim.

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

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

So the gingerbread man climbed onto his back.

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

"Quick, quick little gingerbread man – climb onto my head."

So the gingerbread man climbed onto his head.

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

"Quick, quick little gingerbread man – climb onto 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 onto my nose."

So the gingerbread man jumped onto his nose.

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

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