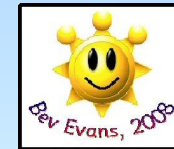


# The Gingerbread Man



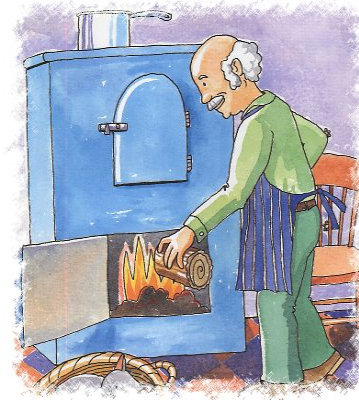
Story retold by Bev Evans



Once upon a time  
there was a little old  
woman and a little  
old man who lived in  
a little cottage.



One day, the little old  
lady decided to make  
a gingerbread man.



The little  
old man got  
the oven  
ready.....

...and the  
little old  
lady  
started  
baking.



The little old lady  
carefully placed her  
gingerbread man in  
the oven to bake.



Soon there was a  
noise coming from  
the oven!

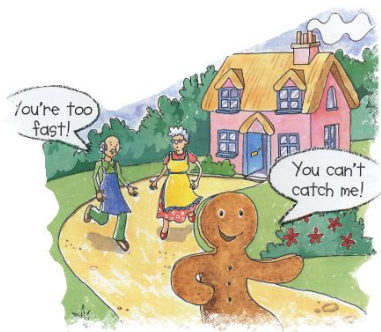
It was the  
gingerbread man.

He ran out of the oven  
and straight out of  
the front door.



"Stop, little gingerbread man!" cried the little old man and the little old woman.

But the gingerbread man would not stop!

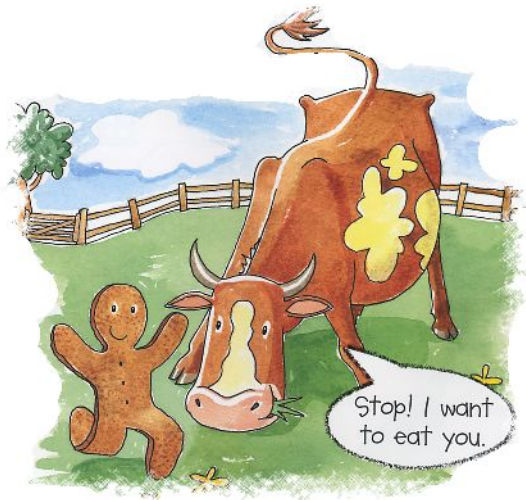


The gingerbread man did not want to be eaten, so he shouted...

"Run, run, as fast as you can. You can't catch me - I'm the gingerbread man!"

And off he ran, all the way along the lane to the garden gate.

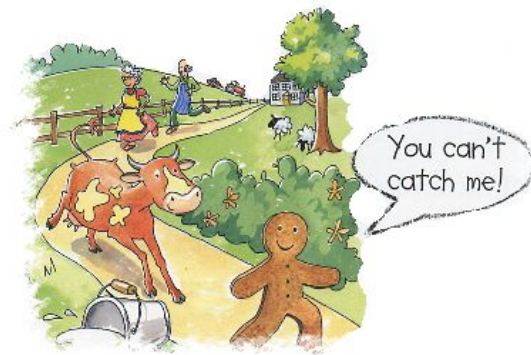
Soon he came to a  
cow's field.



"You look tasty," said  
the cow, "I think I'll  
eat you for my tea!"

"You will have to catch  
me first!" shouted the  
gingerbread man.

"Run, run, as fast as  
you can! You can't  
catch me - I'm the  
gingerbread man!"



Next, the gingerbread man came to a horse in a stable.



"You look tasty," said the horse, "I think I'll eat you for my tea!"

"You will have to catch me first!" shouted the gingerbread man.

"Run, run, as fast as you can! You can't catch me - I'm the gingerbread man!"

And off he ran towards the stream.



At the edge of the stream stood an old sly fox.

"Why are you running away?" asked the sly fox.

"They all want to eat me!" said the gingerbread man.

"I think I need to cross the stream!"



"I can help you," said the fox, "You can hold onto my tail while I swim across."

And that's just what the gingerbread man did.



"I'm so pleased I met you!" exclaimed the gingerbread man.





They had been swimming for a little while when, all of a sudden.....

"My feet are getting wet!" shouted the gingerbread man.

"Then jump on my back," said the sly fox.



They swam a little further when.....

"Oh no! I'm getting wet again!"

"Well, jump on my ears," replied the sly fox.

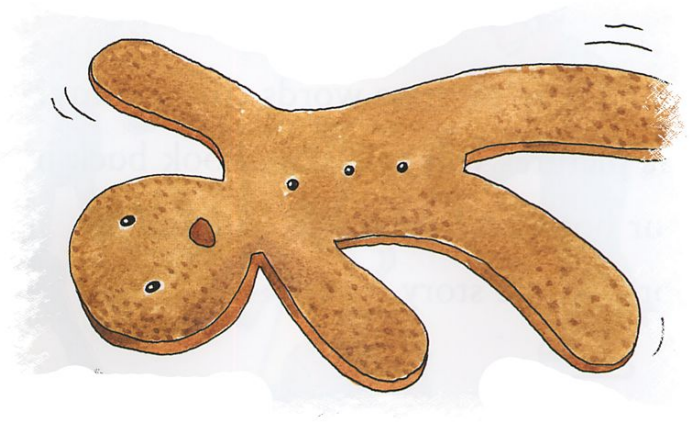
But the gingerbread man was still getting wet.

Eventually, the sly fox said, "Why don't you jump on my nose?"



So the gingerbread man jumped, but.....

...just as he did the  
sly fox tossed the  
gingerbread man high  
into the air.....



..... and ate him up in  
one, **BIG**, bite!

# The End

Story retold by Bev Evans  
[www.communication4all.co.uk](http://www.communication4all.co.uk)



Images by Ruth Galloway  
©Parragon books

