

THE GINGERBREAD BOY

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Once upon a time there lived a little old woman and a little old man. One day, when the little old woman was baking, she made a little boy out of gingerbread. She gave him two blackcurrants for eyes, and a piece of green marzipan for a nose, and a bit red cherry for a mouth. Then she popped him in the oven to bake.

Presently, she heard a tiny voice in the oven saying, 'Let me out, let me out.' The little old woman ran and opened the oven door, and what do you think - out hopped the little gingerbread boy!

'Goodness gracious me!' cried the little old woman, and before she knew what wasw happening, the little gingerbread boy had hopped out through the door and into the street. The little old woman and the little old man ran after him.

'Stop, stop, Gingerbread Boy!' they called. But he only looked back and cried,

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

And they could not catch him.

Soon he met a cow. 'Stop, stop, Gingerbread Boy!' called the cow. But he only looked back and cried,

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

And the cow could not catch him.

Soon he met a horse. 'Stop, stop, Gingerbread Boy!' called the horse he only looked back and cried,

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

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And the horse could not catch him.
Perhaps no-one would ever catch him.