

The gingerbread man

A little old lady was sitting in her rocking chair, knitting a scarf for her husband. As the knitting needles went click-clack click-clack she sang a little song.

Gingerbread gingerbread that's the stuff for me.

Gingerbread, gingerbread I'll have some for my tea.

She got up and went to the kitchen where she put flour, sugar, butter and ginger into a bowl and mixed them all up. When she was done, she rolled it all out on the table with a rolling pin and cut out the shape of a gingerbread man. She put sultanas for eyes and raisins for his mouth and then put him in the oven.

A few minutes later, the oven door flew open and out popped the gingerbread man. "Stop, stop I want to eat you!" cried the old lady.

"Run, run as fast as you can, you can't stop me - I'm the gingerbread man," sang the gingerbread man and off he ran chased by the old lady.

He ran across a field until he saw a cat. "Stop! I want to eat you!" said the cat.

"Run, run as fast as you can, you can't stop me - I'm the gingerbread man," sang the gingerbread man and off he ran chased by the old lady and the cat. '

"The old lady can't catch me and neither can the cat," cheered the gingerbread man. He ran and ran until he came to a dog. "Stop! I want to eat you!" cried the dog.

"Run, run as fast as you can, you can't stop me - I'm the gingerbread man," sang the gingerbread man and off he ran chased by the old lady, the cat and the dog.

"The old lady can't catch me, the cat can't catch me and neither can the dog," cheered the gingerbread man. He ran and ran until he came to a cow. "Stop! I want to eat you," said the cow.

"Run, run as fast as you can...[repeat]

The gingerbread man ran towards a river where a fox had been watching all this. The fox sang to himself.

Gingerbread gingerbread that's the stuff for me.

Gingerbread, gingerbread I'll have some for my tea.

"Hello gingerbread man," said the fox. "Let me help you. I'm your friend. I can take you away from all of this. Hop on my tail and I'll take you across the river."

So the gingerbread man jumped onto the fox's tail.

A while later, the fox said, "Jump onto my back. I'm sinking, you don't want to get wet." So the gingerbread man jumped onto the fox's back.

A while later, the fox said, 'Jump onto my head. I'm sinking, you don't want to get wet.' So the gingerbread man jumped onto the fox's head.

Finally, the fox flicked the gingerbread man up in the air, opened his mouth and gobbled him up with his sharp, sharp teeth. When he was done he laughed and licked his lips.

Gingerbread, gingerbread that's the stuff for me.

Gingerbread, gingerbread I've had some for my tea.

And that was that.

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