The Gingerbread Man

There was an old woman, lonely as could be. She had no children of her own. One day she made a little boy of gingerbread. She added some decorations for his clothes, and she added some sugar for his head, so she made the shape of a little man. She made eyes for him, a mouth and a smiling mouth filled of candies, and placed some candies down his front to look like buttons. Then she took him to a baking tray and put him into the oven and closed the door. And she said "Now I shall have a little boy-calling man."

After a little while, she took a look at something cooking in the oven door. She opened it, and to her surprise and pleasure, little gingerbread man she had made. She tried to catch him, as he ran across the kitchen, but he slipped out her, calling as he ran:

"Run, run, as fast as you can.

You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man!"

She chased after him as the garden where he headed was digging. The old woman called to her old husband and she said, "Look! He is running away! Catch him! He gingerbread.

Instantly and said, "Stop gingerbread man! I will catch you!" but as the gingerbread man spot past him, he called back to the farmer:

"Run, run, as fast as you can.

You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man!"

As he ran down the roadhe passed a cow. The cow called out, "Stop, gingerbread man! You look yummy-ish!" But the gingerbread man laughed and shouted back the cow:

"I'm a man from an old woman

And I'm a fellow, And I can run away from you I can run!

Run, run, as fast as you can.

You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man!"

The cow ran after the old woman and the fellows, and he thought passed a horse. "Stop!" called out the horse, "I'd like to eat you." But the gingerbread man called out:

"I'm a man from an old woman

And I'm a fellow,

And the cow and I can run away from you I can run!

Run, run, as fast as you can.

You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man!"

So he ran, with the old woman and the cow and the horse following, and he made good speed of course. There was a ploughing man. "Stop all! Look stop! as they saw the gingerbread man, shouted, "I'd like to eat you." But he just shouted back, he called out:

"I'm a man from an old woman

And I'm a fellow,

And the cow and a horse, and I can run away from you I can run!

Run, run, as fast as you can.

You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man!"