

There lived an old man and an old woman.

So the old man says to the old woman:

"Come on, old woman, scrape the box, mark the bottom of the pan, if you can scrape up flour for a bun."

The old woman took a wing, scraped the box, broomed the bottom of the barrel, and scraped two handfuls of flour.

She kneaded flour on sour cream, cooked a bun, fried it in oil and put it on the window to cool.

Gingerbread man lay down, lay down, took it and rolled - from the window to the bench, from the bench to the floor, across the floor to the door, jumped over the threshold - and into the passage, from the passage to the porch, from the porch to the yard, from the yard through the gate, further and farther.

The Gingerbread Man is rolling along the road, towards him the Hare:

- Gingerbread Man, Gingerbread Man, I'll eat you!

- Don't eat me, Hare, I'll sing a song for you:

I'm Gingerbread Man, Gingerbread Man,

I'm scraped in a box,

According to the bottom of the barrel,

On sour cream bag

Yes, yarn in oil

There is a frost on the window.

I left my grandfather

I left my grandmother

From you, a hare, I will leave for a long time!

And he rolled along the road - only the Hare saw him!

Gingerbread man rolls, Wolf meets him:

- Gingerbread Man, Gingerbread Man, I'll eat you!

- Don't eat me, Gray Wolf, I'll sing a song for you:

I'm Gingerbread Man, Gingerbread Man,

I'm scraped in a box,

According to the bottom of the barrel,

On sour cream bag

Yes, yarn in oil

There is a frost on the window.

I left my grandfather

I left my grandmother

I left the rabbit

From you, wolf, I will leave for a long time!

And he rolled along the road - only the Wolf saw him!

Gingerbread man rolls, Bear meets him:

- Gingerbread Man, Gingerbread Man, I'll eat you!

"Where are you, clubfoot, to eat me!"

I'm Gingerbread Man, Gingerbread Man,

I'm scraped in a box,

According to the bottom of the barrel,

On sour cream bag

Yes, yarn in oil

There is a frost on the window.

I left my grandfather

I left my grandmother

I left the rabbit

I left the wolf

From you, bear, I will leave for a long time!

And he rolled again - only the Bear saw him!

Gingerbread man rolls, Fox meets him:

- Gingerbread Man, Gingerbread Man, where are you rolling?

- I'm rolling down the road.

- Gingerbread Man, Gingerbread Man, sing me a song!

Kolobok and sang:

I'm Gingerbread Man, Gingerbread Man,

I'm scraped in a box,

According to the bottom of the barrel,

On sour cream bag

Yes, yarn in oil

There is a frost on the window.

I left my grandfather

I left my grandmother

I left the rabbit

I left the wolf

Left the bear

It's easy to get away from you, foxes!

And Lisa says:

- Oh, the song is good, but I hear badly. Gingerbread Man, Gingerbread Man, sit on my toe and sing one more time, louder.

Gingerbread man jumped on Lisa's nose and sang the same song louder.

And Fox again to him:

- Gingerbread Man, Gingerbread Man, sit on my tongue and sing for the last time.

Gingerbread man jumped on the Fox's tongue, and his Fox - din! — and ate it.