

The Gingerbread Man



Story retold by Bev Evans



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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

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