EYFS Talk for Writing Summer 2
The Gingerbread Man – by Pie Corbett

Once, not twice, but once, upon a time there was a little old woman who baked a gingerbread man. Unfortunately, the Gingerbread Man ran out of the house!
'Stop, stop little gingerbread man!' shouted the little old woman.
But the Gingerbread Man shouted, 'Run, run as fast as you can, you can't catch me I'm the Gingerbread Man!'
So the little old woman chased the Gingerbread Man down the lane until he came to a sleepy dog.

'Stop, stop little gingerbread man!' shouted the sleepy dog.
But the Gingerbread Man shouted, 'Run, run as fast as you can, you can't catch me I'm the Gingerbread Man!'
So the Little Old Woman and the sleepy dog chased the Gingerbread Man down the lane till he came to the old cow.

'Stop, stop little gingerbread man!' shouted the old cow.
But the Gingerbread Man shouted, 'Run, run as fast as you can, you can't catch me I'm the Gingerbread Man!'
So the Little Old Woman, the sleepy dog and the old cow chased the Gingerbread Man down the lane till he came to the horse's field.

'Stop, stop little gingerbread man!' shouted the horse.
But the Gingerbread Man shouted, 'Run, run as fast as you can, you can't catch me I'm the Gingerbread Man!'
So the Little Old Woman, the sleepy dog, the old cow and the horse chased the Gingerbread Man down the lane.

Finally, he came to a stream where he met a fox, a lean fox, a mean fox.
'Quick, quick little gingerbread man – climb onto my tail.'
So the Gingerbread Man climbed onto his tail.

'My feet are getting all wet,' moaned the Gingerbread Man.
'Quick, quick little gingerbread man – climb onto my back.'
So the Gingerbread Man climbed onto his back.

'My legs are getting all wet,' moaned the Gingerbread Man.
'Quick, quick little gingerbread man – climb onto my head.'
So the Gingerbread Man climbed onto his head.

'My hands are getting all wet,' moaned the Gingerbread Man.
'Quick, quick little gingerbread man – climb onto my ears.'
So the Gingerbread Man climbed onto his ears.

'My head is getting all wet,' moaned the Gingerbread Man.
'Quick, quick little gingerbread man – climb onto my nose.'
So the Gingerbread Man climbed onto his nose.

Unfortunately, the fox ate him up – in – one- big – gulp!