

# The little gingerbread fox

Enjoy this traditional story with a twist

Once upon a time a little old man and a little old woman lived on a lonely farm on a rocky hillside. Every day the little old woman would make a different gingerbread animal for the little old man to eat while he was working on the farm. Soon the little old woman grew tired of making gingerbread farm animals.

'I think I will make a gingerbread fox for a change, just like the handsome red fox who stalks our rocky hillside.'

So the little old woman made some red gingerbread and cut out a handsome fox. She put him into the oven to bake. When it was time for the gingerbread fox to come out of the oven, the little old woman opened the door. Out jumped the fox, with a hop and skip, off through the open door.

'Stop, stop, gingerbread fox,' called the old woman.

The little old man and the little old woman ran after the red gingerbread fox, but he could run faster.

'Run, run, over the rocks, you can't catch me I'm the gingerbread fox,' he giggled.

Soon the gingerbread fox met a sheep who was grazing on the hillside.

'Stop, stop gingerbread fox, you look very tasty,' the sheep bleated.

'I ran away from a little old man and a little old woman and I can run away from you,' laughed the red gingerbread fox.

The little old man, the little old woman and the sheep ran after the gingerbread fox, but he could run faster.

'Run, run, over the rocks, you can't catch me I'm the gingerbread fox,' he giggled.

Soon the gingerbread fox met a horse.

'Stop, stop gingerbread fox, you look very tasty,' neighed the horse.

'I ran away from a little old man, a little old woman and a sheep and I can run away from you,' laughed the red gingerbread fox.

The little old man, the little old woman, the sheep and the horse ran after the gingerbread fox, but he could run faster.

'Run, run, over the rocks, you can't catch me I'm the gingerbread fox,' he giggled.

Soon the gingerbread fox met a real fox resting by a river.

'Oh dear,' he said. 'How can I cross the river? I cannot swim.'

'Red gingerbread fox, you are very handsome just like me so I will help you. Jump on my back and I will swim across,' he said.

The gingerbread fox carefully climbed onto the back of the helpful fox.

'Red gingerbread fox, you are too heavy, climb on to my head,' said the fox.

So the gingerbread fox clung on to the ears of the helpful fox while he swam along. At the other side of the river, the helpful fox climbed out of the water and gently lowered the gingerbread fox on to the grass. With a wave of his handsome red gingerbread tail, the gingerbread fox ran across the grass never to be seen again.

And what happened to the helpful fox? Well, he swam back across the river to lie in wait, for you never know when a tasty gingerbread man might need his help!

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