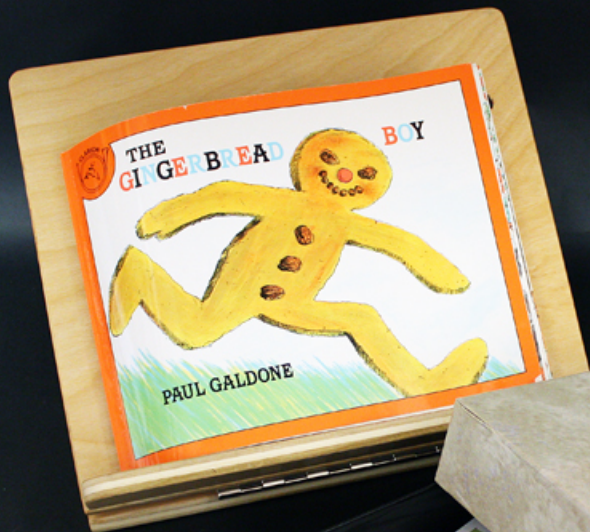


This copy of *The Gingerbread Boy* was adapted with a variety of tactile cues (e.g., felt, fabric, cord, puffy paint, glitter pipe cleaners, yarn). Throughout you see communication cards scanned from pages of the book and adapted with the same tactile cues that were added to the pages. The communication cards can be used to aid the student in answering questions -- during, before, and after reading strategies.





THE GINGER- BREAD BOY

PAUL
GALDONE

Charles Baskin
Young Lion



OTHER CLASSIC BOOKS BY PAUL GARDNER
The History of Mother Goose and
the Marvellous Adventures of her Son Jack
The Little Red Hen
The Three Billy Goats Gruff
The Three Bears
The Three Little Pigs
The Three Little Pigs
The Monkey and the Chestnut
The Monkey and the Chestnut
The Monkey and the Chestnut
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The Monkey and the Chestnut
The Monkey and the Chestnut



There is a house
where there is a little old woman
and a little old man
They had no boys or girls
so they went to the garden
all by themselves
in a little old house.



One day the little old woman
was baking gingerbread.
"I will make a little
Gingerbread Boy," she said.

So she rolled the dough out flat
and cut it in the shape of a little boy.
She made him two good-sized feet.

Then she gave him eyes and a nose,
a pair of raisins and currants,
and stuck on a cinnamon drop for a nose.

She put a row of raisins down the front
of his tunic for buttons.

"There!" she said. "There we'll have a little Gingerbread Boy!"

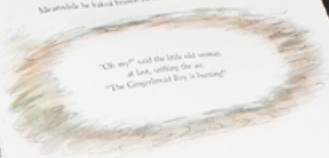


she put him in the pan, popped him into the oven, and closed the door.



Then she went about her work,
mopping and cleaning, dusting and sweeping,
and she forgot all about the little Gingerbread Boy.
Meanwhile he looked braver all over and got very hot.

"Oh my!" said the little old woman
at last, looking for him.
"The Gingerbread Boy is burning!"





She ran to the oven and opened the door,
Up jumped the Gingerbread Man,
He hopped down onto the floor,
ran across the kitchen,
out of the door,
across the garden,
through the gate,
and down the road as fast as
his gingerbread legs could carry him.



The little old woman and the little old man ran after him, shouting:
"Gingerbread Boy!"

The Gingerbread Boy looked back and laughed and called out:
"Ruff! Ruff! Ruff!
Catch me if you can!
Here I am!
I'm the Gingerbread Boy,
I am I am!"

And they couldn't catch him.







By and by the Little Gingerbread Boy came to a house
where some men were threshing wheat.
The threshers saw the little Gingerbread Boy and called:
"Do not run so fast, little Gingerbread Boy.
Gingerbread boys are made to eat."

But the little Gingerbread Boy ran faster and faster
and shouted:

"I've run away from a little old woman,
I've run away from a cow,
I've run away from a horse,
And I can run away from you,
I can I can!"





It is the shepherds can after him, but they couldn't catch him.



The little Gingerbread Boy ran faster than ever.
Scout he came to a field full of mice.
When the mice saw how fast he looked, they called
"What a hot! What a hot! Little Gingerbread Boy!
Gingerbread boys are made to eat."
But the Gingerbread Boy laughed louder than ever
and ran on like the wind. "Oh, but Oh, hot!" he cried.

He ran away from a little old woman.
He ran away from a cow.
He ran away from a horse.
He ran away from a barn full of chickens.
And I can run away from you,
I can, I can!





By this time the little Gingerbread Boy was very proud of himself. He strutted, he danced, he peamed off. He thought no one on earth could catch him. Then he saw a fox coming across the field. The fox looked at him and began to run.

By this time the little Gingerbread Boy was very proud of himself. He strutted, he danced, he peamed off. He thought no one on earth could catch him.

But the little Gingerbread Boy ran faster still, and shouted:

"Good Bye! Bye!
Catch me if you can!
You can't catch me!"
For the Gingerbread Boy,
I said I could,
For now away from a little old country,
For now away from a little old town,
For now away from a corn,
For now away from a barn,
For now away from a barn full of chickens,
For now away from a field full of flowers,
And I can now away from you,
I said I could!"



"Why," said the fox politely,
"I wouldn't catch you if I could."

Just then the little Gingerbread Boy came to a wide river,
but dared not jump into the water, for he would
crumble to pieces if he did. He looked behind him.
The corn, the house, and all the people were still
following and getting closer. He had to cross the
river, or they would catch him.

The fox saw this and said,
"Jump on my tail and I will take you across."

So the little Gingerbread Boy jumped onto the fox's tail
and the fox jumped into the river.



When they were out in the river, the fox said:

By now you know the little Gingerbread Boy who became so small
that he could jump over a fence and under a door.
He was so small that he could jump over a fence and under a door.
He was so small that he could jump over a fence and under a door.



"Little Gingerbread Boy,
I think you had better get
on my back or you may fall off!"
So the little Gingerbread Boy jumped on the fox's back.

After encountering a little lamb, the fox said:
"The water is deep.
You may get wet where you are.
Jump up on my shoulders!"

So the little Gingerbread Boy jumped up on the fox's shoulder.



When they were near the
water side of the river,
the fox cried out suddenly:
"The water grows deeper still.
"Jump up on my nose!"
So the little Gingerbread Boy jumped up on the fox's nose.







