

The Gingerbread Boy Play

Submitted by Deb Smith.

Narrator 1: Once upon a time there was a little old woman and a little old man and they lived in a little old house.

Narrator 2: They didn't have any children. Nope, not even one!!

Narrator 3: One day the little old woman decided to make a boy out of gingerbread.

Little Old Woman: I'm going to make a little gingerbread boy. I'm rolling out the dough, and putting him on a pan to bake. Into the oven you go!

Little Old Man: I love gingerbread. Yum! Yum!

(The microwave beeps.)

Little Old Woman: Oh, the Little Gingerbread Boy is done.

Narrator 1: Out jumped the Little Gingerbread Boy.

Narrator 2: Out of the door and down the street he ran.

Narrator 3: The Little Old Woman and the Little Old Man ran after him.

Little Gingerbread Boy: Run, run as fast as you can! You can't catch me, I'm the Gingerbread Man!

Narrator 1: The little Gingerbread Boy ran on and on until he saw a cow.

Cow: Stop little Gingerbread Boy I want to eat you!

Little Gingerbread Boy: I've run away from a little old woman and a little old man and I can away from you, too, I can! Run, run, as fast as you can! You can't catch me I'm the Gingerbread Man!

Narrator 2: And the cow couldn't catch him.

Narrator 3: The little Gingerbread Boy ran on and on until he saw a horse.

Horse: You look good enough to eat.

Little Gingerbread Boy: I've run away from a little old woman, a little old man, and a cow, and I can away from you, too, I can! Run, run, as fast as you can! You can't catch me I'm the Gingerbread Man!

Narrator 1: And the horse couldn't catch him.

Narrator 2: The Little Gingerbread Boy ran on and on until he saw a fox.

Narrator 3: By this time, the Little Gingerbread Boy was sure that nobody could catch him.

Little Gingerbread Boy: I've run away from a little old woman, a little old man, and a cow, and

a horse, and I can run away from you, too, I can! Run, run, as fast as you can! You can't catch me I'm the Gingerbread Man!

Fox: Why I would not catch you if I could. I would not catch you if I could. I would not even think of it.

Little Gingerbread Boy: Oh no a river!

Fox: Jump on my tail and I will take you across.

Narrator 1: The Gingerbread boy jumped on the fox's tail.

Narrator 2: The fox swam into the river.

Fox: Little Gingerbread boy you better get on my back or you'll get wet.

Narrator 3: The fox swam deeper.

Fox: My back is tired. Little Gingerbread boy you better get on my nose.

Narrator 1: As soon as the fox reached the shore, the fox threw back his head and gobbled him up!

Everybody: And that was the end of the gingerbread boy!

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