The Gingerbread man (version longue)

Once upon a time, a little old woman and a little old man lived by themselves in a little old house by the side of the road.
One day, the little old woman decided to make a special treat « I will make a gingerbread man. », she said.

So the little old woman made the gingerbread man and put it in the hoven to bake. But before, she heard a tiny voice calling: "let me out! let me out!"

The little old woman waited to the oven to listen. Then, she opened the avant door. The gingerbread man jumped, he skipped across the kitchen and grapped straight outside.

The little gingerbread man was on his way down the road before the little old woman. And the little old man was out of the house.
They couldn't run nearly as fast as he could.

« Stop ! we would teach you, stop little gingerbread man," they cried quite out of breath. But the gingerbread man just ran faster and signed:
"Run, run, as fast as you can. You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man."

Soon, the gingerbread man met a cow.
"Stop little man," mooed the cow, "you look very good to eat."
But the gingerbread man just ran faster and he signed:
"Run, run, as fast as you can. You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man."
The cow ran and ran but she could not catch the gingerbread man.

Father down the road, the gingerbread man met a horse.
"Stop little man," said the horse, "you look very good to eat and I am hungry."
But the gingerbread man just ran faster. The horse galloped and galloped as fast as he could. But he wasn't fast enough to catch the gingerbread man.
"I have run away from a little old woman, a little old man, and a cow", cried the gingerbread man.
And he signed, as he run:
"Run, run, as fast as you can. You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man.
The little gingerbread man run on and on, going faster and faster. He was very proud oh his running and quite least with himself. At last, he met a sly old fox.

"Stop, stop, little gingerbread man", said the fox, greaning and leaping his leaps. "I'm not to talk to you". But the gingerbread man didn't stop to listen. He just signed:
"Run, run, as fast as you can. You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man."

The cunning old fox could run very fast indeed, he could run after the gingerbread man. He followed him all the way down the path through the forest. Before to long, they came to a river. The gingerbread man didn't know what to do. The cunning old fox was not far away.

"I'll help you, he said, smiling to himself, if you jump until my tail, I would take you across. You will be quite safe and dry."

So the little gingerbread man jumped on to the fox's tail and the fox began to swim across the river.

Very soon, the fox said: "You are too heavy for my tail, jump on to my back." The little gingerbread man jumped on to the fox's back.

Very soon, the fox said: "Little gingerbread man you are too heavy for my back, why don't you jump on to my nose?" And, the gingerbread man jumped on to the fox's nose.

Finally, they reached the other side of the river. The fox threw back his head and toasted the gingerbread man high in the air. Then down felt the gingerbread man and snapped, went the old fox.

And that was the end of the little gingerbread man.