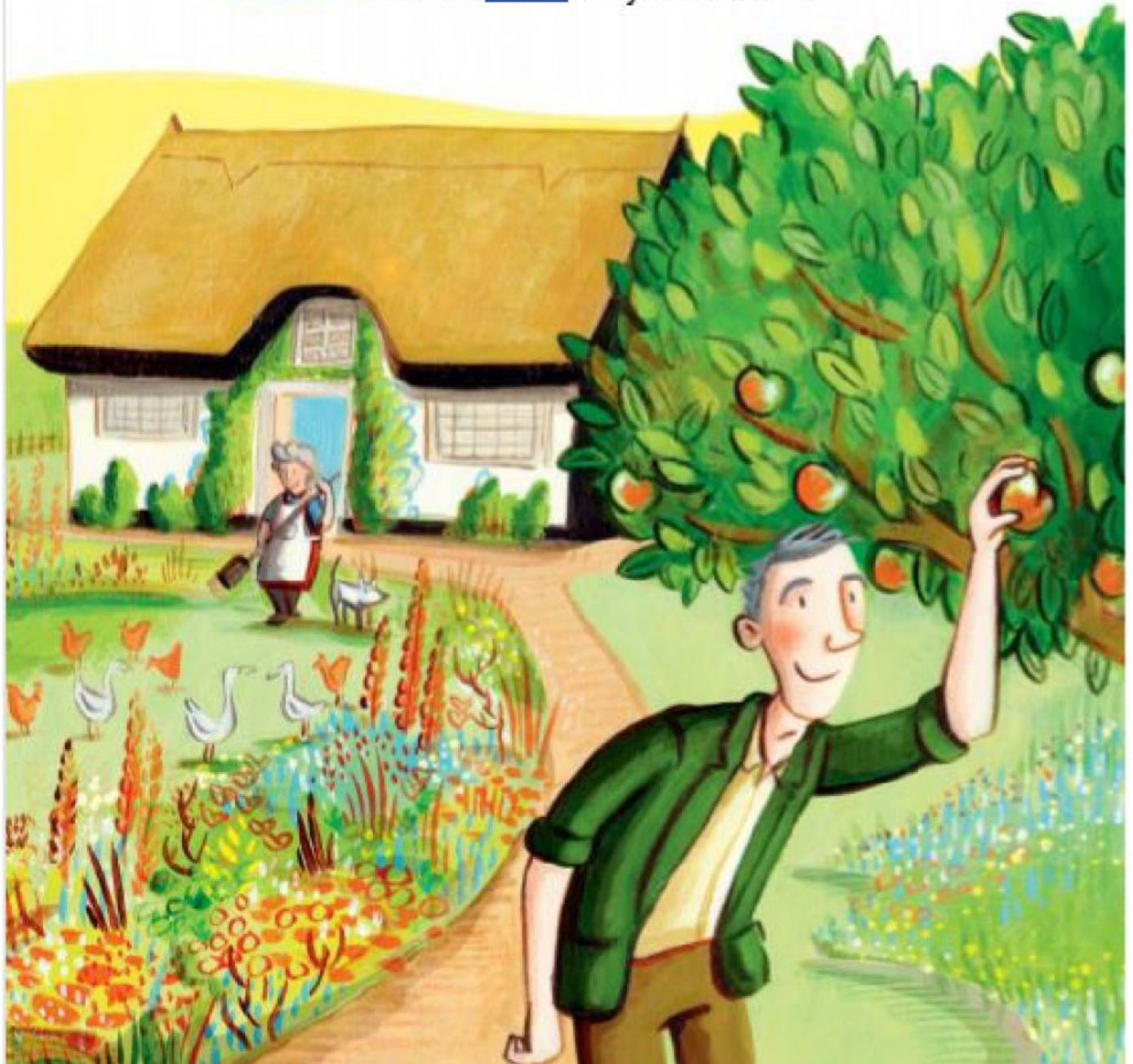
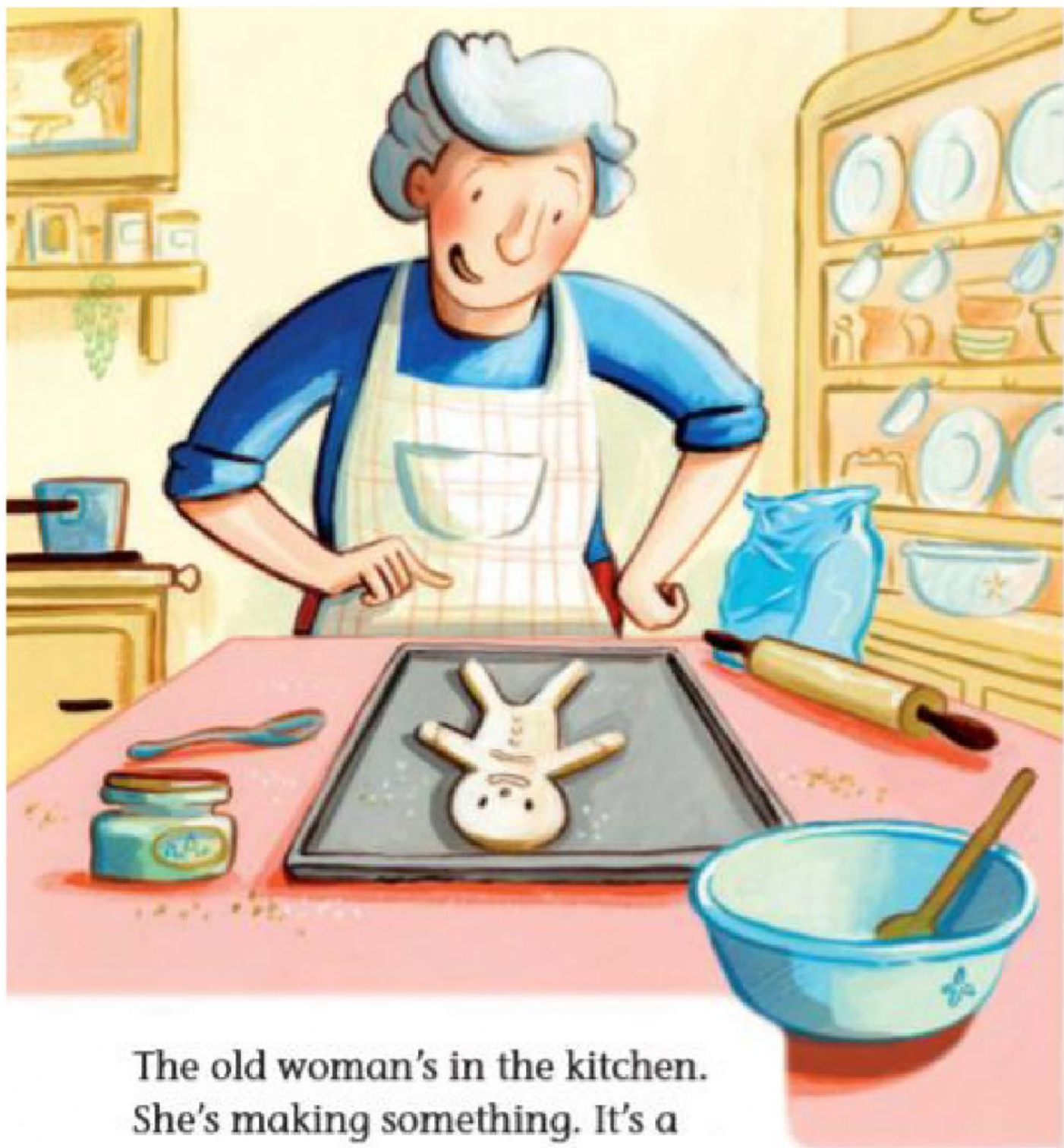




An old woman here. An old woman and an old man. They don't any children.



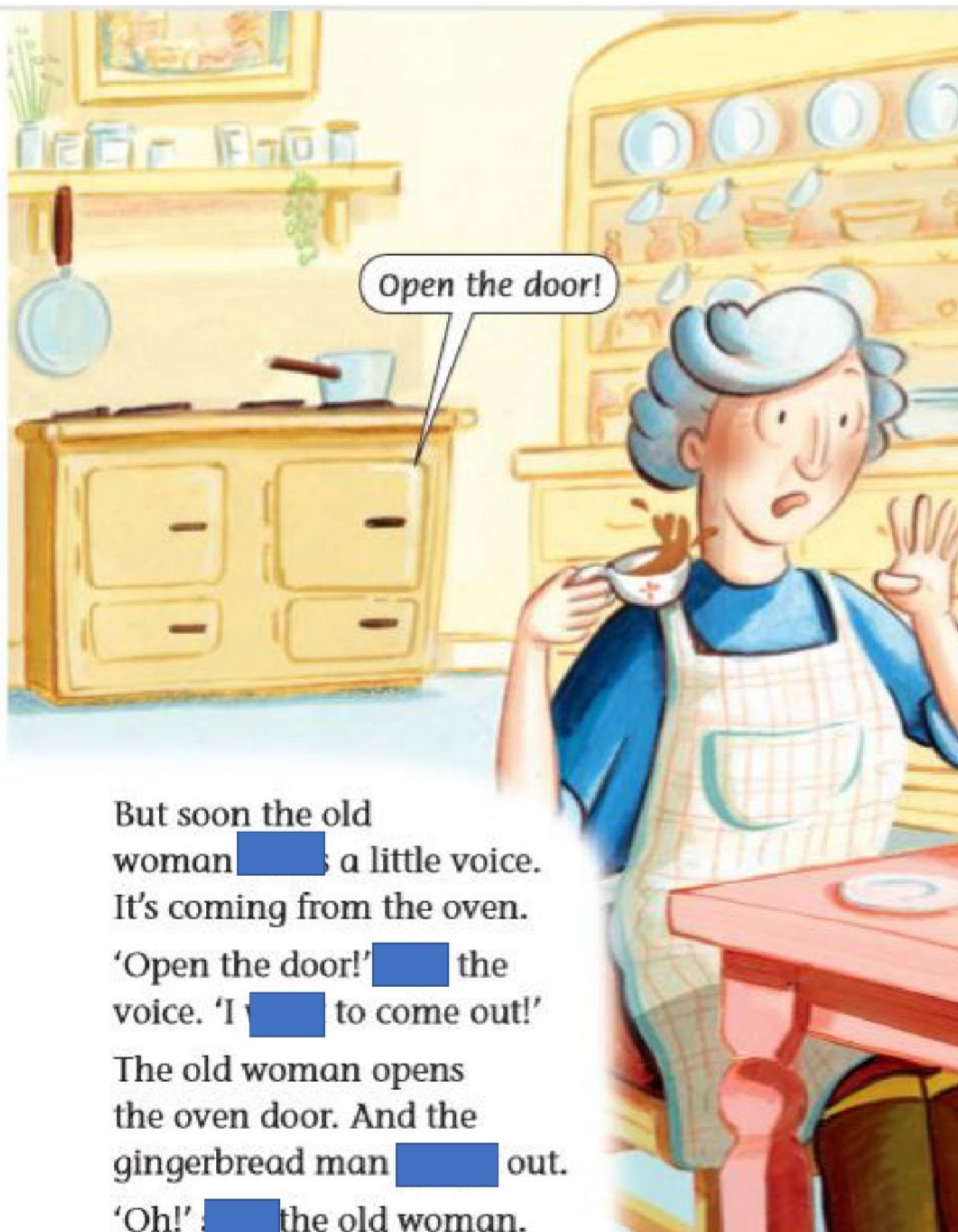


The old woman's in the kitchen.
She's making something. It's a
gingerbread man.

He a head. He has arms and legs.
He two eyes, a nose, and a mouth.

The old woman is happy.
'You're a little boy,' she says.
'My little boy!'
'In you go!' says the old woman.





But soon the old woman a little voice. It's coming from the oven. 'Open the door!' the voice. 'I to come out!' The old woman opens the oven door. And the gingerbread man out. 'Oh!' the old woman.



'Stop!' [redacted] the old woman. 'Come here!'
But the gingerbread man doesn't stop.
He [redacted] across the kitchen and out of
the door.

'Stop!' [redacted] the old man
and the old woman.

'Come here!'

But the gingerbread man
doesn't [redacted]. He [redacted]

faster and he shouts:

'Run, run! You can run.

Yes, you can! But you
can't catch me. I'm the
gingerbread man!'

You can't catch me.



