

THE GINGERBREAD



Part One

Critical Viewing

- ✿ Look at the picture. What do you think about this character? Is he evil or kind?
- ✿ In your opinion. Why is the character smiling?

A The boldfaced words below are from the story *The gingerbread man*. Read each sentence carefully. Then select the most appropriate meaning to the boldfaced word depending on the given context.

- 1) Every morning in the **bakery** "La duquesa", tasty bread is made for your breakfast.

A Bakery (noun) is _____.

- a) A place where people sell groceries.
- b) A place where people sell Drugs
- c) A place where people sell bread

- 2) Cookies are served on a **tray**.

A tray (noun) is _____.

- a) A recipe to make cookies
- b) A flat container used for carrying food and drinks
- c) A cafeteria

- 3) My mom bakes cookies and **gingerbread**.

Gingerbread (noun) is _____.

- a) A different way to bake cookies
- b) A measurement used in cooking
- c) A type of cake which contains ginger

- 4) **Cinnamon** is my favourite cookie flavour.

Cinnamon (noun) is _____.

- a) A spice to give a particular taste to food
- b) A place where cookies are sold
- c) A traditional recipe to bake cookies

5) There is something very **foolish** about Natasha.

Foolish (adjective) means_____.

- a) Unwise, ridiculous or lacking in judgment
- b) Respectful
- c) A misunderstanding

6) My uncle loves cooking in his large **pan**.

Pan (Noun) means_____.

- a) An electrical device used to bake bread
- b) A delicious bread eaten in Japan
- c) the uniform used by cooks

7) I could not hear you when you **shouted** at me

Shout (verb) means_____.

- a) To encourage someone to do something
- b) To speak with a very loud voice
- c) To hit someone in his/her shoulder

8) I will **hug** her as hard as I can.

Hug (verb) means_____.

- a) To hold someone close to your body with your arms
- b) To give an advice to someone
- c) To show respect to someone

**B**

Listening for Main Ideas.

Watch the video of the British Folktale The Gingerbread Man.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pckuS--UIV4>

Reading the British Folktale Part 1

C

Read the following British Folktale on The Gingerbread Man.

There was an old woman and an old man. They were very nice people; just the kind of people you would want to have as your grandparents. But, even though they had always wanted children, they had never had any little boys or girls of their own.

One day, the old woman went to the **bakery** to buy some bread. At the bakery, she saw a **tray** of **gingerbread** cookies made in the shape of men. When she got home, she had an idea. She thought; why not make a little boy of her own out of gingerbread?

The little old woman mixed up a batch of gingerbread **dough**. She made a little head out of the dough, and it was a fine-shaped head with a very handsome



face. She made a little body out of the gingerbread dough, and lovingly attached the head to it.

"My little boy must have very strong arms and legs, so that he will be able to play all kinds of games," the old woman

thought, and so she gave the Gingerbread Man two nice arms and two nice legs. She put hands on his arms so that he could wear gloves in the winter. She put feet on his legs so that her little boy could walk around and wear shoes.

"My little boy must not be cold," she thought, and so she made the Gingerbread Man a handsome chocolate jacket with bright red cinnamon candies for buttons, and gave him a happy little cap of orange sugar-candy to keep his head warm.

"My little boy must have eyes so that he can look at me and know I am his mother," she thought, and made for him eyes out of raisins. "My little boy must have a mouth so that he can talk to me and tell me his dreams," the old woman thought, and made for him a pretty mouth out of rose-colored icing.

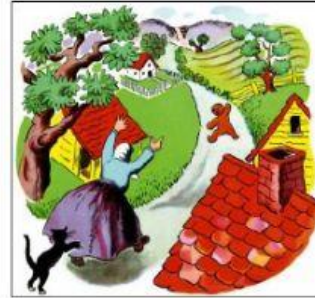
"My little boy must have ears so he can hear me say how much I love him," she thought, and made little ears to go on his head.

The little old woman put the Gingerbread Man in the baking pan, but before putting him in the oven to bake, she examined him closely to make sure she hadn't forgotten anything. No, he seemed to her to be just perfect. And she put the pan in the oven and shut the door and thought, "Now I shall have a little boy all of my own."



While the Gingerbread Man was baking, the old woman sat at the table and thought about her little boy made of gingerbread. "We will

have to get him all kinds of toys and books," she thought to herself, and smiled as she pictured her little boy made of gingerbread playing happily with his toys. She pictured herself getting him up in the morning, and sending him off to school. She pictured the little boy made of gingerbread running home from school laughing, because he would be the happiest boy in the world, she'd make sure of that. "And every night when I put him to bed, I will **hug** him and kiss him and tell him how much I love him," she thought, "and my little boy made of gingerbread will hug and kiss me in return, and say he couldn't have a better mother."



Finally, it was time for the Gingerbread Man to be done baking.

There is something very **foolish** about an old woman and an old man who would make themselves a little boy out of gingerbread. It just seems a little silly, doesn't it?

Anyway, it was time to take the Gingerbread Man out of the oven. At last, the old woman and the old man would have a child. The old woman cleaned the table so that she could place the Gingerbread Man on it to cool; then, her heart pounding with happiness, she opened the oven door and pulled out the **pan**. Out jumped the little Gingerbread Man on to the floor, and away he ran, out of the door and down the street! The little old woman and the little old man ran after him as fast as they could, calling to him, "Come back! Come back!", but he just laughed, and **shouted**,

"Run! run! as fast as you can!"

"You can't catch me, I'm the Gingerbread Man!"

And they couldn't catch him.

The little Gingerbread Man ran on and on, until he attracted the attention of a

bird in a tree.

"Stop, little Gingerbread Man," said the bird; "I want to eat you."

The little Gingerbread Boy laughed, and said, "I have run away from a little old woman, and a little old man, and I can run away from you, I can!"

And, as the bird chased him, he looked over his shoulder and cried,

"Run! run! as fast as you can!"

You can't catch me, I'm the Gingerbread Man!"

And the bird couldn't catch him.

The little Gingerbread Man ran on, and on, and on, until he passed by a cat.

"Please stop, little Gingerbread Man," said the cat, "you look very good to eat."

But the little Gingerbread Man **laughed** out loud. "Oho! Oho!" he said, "I have run away from a little old woman, a little old man, a bird, and I can run away from you, I can!"

And, as the cat chased him, he looked over his shoulder and cried,

"Run! run! as fast as you can!"

You can't catch me, I'm the Gingerbread Man!"

And the cat couldn't catch him.

D. Reading for details.

Use your notes to answer the following questions. Write complete full answers.

1- What did the old woman see in the bakery?

2- What were the ingredients for the Gingerbread Man's jacket?

3- Write down the phrase the gingerbread man uses throughout the story.

_____.

4- Which is the first character who wanted to eat the gingerbread man?

_____.

5- Who helped the little Gingerbread Man cross the river?

_____.

Part 2: Reading the British Folktale

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A

Read the second part of the Folktale of The Gingerbread Man.

The little Gingerbread Man came to a dog by the roadside.

When the dog **smelled** the Gingerbread Man, he tried to snap him up, and said,
"Don't run so fast, little Gingerbread Man; you look very good to eat."

But the little Gingerbread Man ran harder than ever, and as he ran he cried out,
"I have run away from a little old woman, A little old man, A bird, A cat, And
I can run away from you, I can!"

And, as the dog chased him, he looked over his **shoulder**
cried,

"Run! run! as fast as you can!"

can't catch me, I'm the Gingerbread Man!"



and

You

And the dog couldn't catch him.

Then the little Gingerbread Man ran faster than ever. He ran and ran until he
came tiin a **playground** full of children.

When tthe **children** saw how fine he looked, they ran after him, calling out,

"Wait a bit! wait a bit, little Gingerbread Man, we wish to eat you!"

But the little Gingerbread Man laughed harder than ever, and ran like the wind.

"Oho! oho!" he said, "I have run away from a little old woman, A little old man, A bird, A cat, A dog, And I can run away from you, I can!"

And when he found that he was ahead of the children, he turned and shouted back to them,

"Run! run! as fast as you can!"

You can't catch me, I'm the Gingerbread Man!"

And the children couldn't catch him.

By this time the little Gingerbread Man was so **proud** that he didn't think anybody could catch him. He was certain he was the

best runner there ever was. Pretty soon, he had left the town behind and was running through the countryside, when what should he see in some

bushes but a fox. The fox looked at him and began to run. But the little Gingerbread Man shouted to him, "You can't catch me!"



The fox began to run faster, and the little Gingerbread Man ran faster, and as he ran he taunted, "I have run away from a little old woman, A little old man, A bird, A cat, A dog, A playground full of children, And I can run away from you, I can.

Run! run! as fast as you can!"

You can't catch me, I'm the Gingerbread Man!"

"Why," said the fox, "I wouldn't catch you if I could. You see, I'm also running from the little old woman, the little old man, the bird, the cat, the dog, and the playground full of children. I don't want them to catch me either."

Just then, the little Gingerbread Man came to a river. He couldn't swim across