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IMAGINATION OVER KNOWLEDGE

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The Gingerbread Boy And Girl

Old Mammy Cook-It-All sat in a rocking chair by the fire, singing,

"I'll take a nap now, just for fun.

My cakes and cookies are all done."

"How about me?" whispered the Gingerbread Boy.

"How about me?" whispered the Gingerbread Girl.

Old Mammy Cook-It-All was nid-nid-nodding, fast asleep.

The Gingerbread Boy began to fan himself with a piece of blotting paper, and the Gingerbread Girl began to fan herself with a postage stamp. They had just come out of the hot oven.

"Old Daddy Eat-It-All,
is not your friend or mine at all."

Said the Gingerbread Girl.

"Here comes old Daddy Eat-It-All,
I hear his cane thump down the
hall."

Said the Gingerbread Boy.



"Tap, tap, tap," sounded the cane,
and Old Daddy Eat-It-All peeped
into the kitchen and saw Mammy

Cook-It-All fast asleep. He took another chair by the fire and soon he was nid-nid-nodding, fast asleep.

The Gingerbread Boy and Girl said,
"The kitchen is the place for fun,
and with the broom our work's begun."

The Gingerbread Girl took a broom and swept the floor,
and the Gingerbread Boy took a cloth and dusted the
tables and chairs. They had just finished when Old Dog
Towser came in and opened his mouth.

My! What a big mouth he had!

He was just going to snap off the Gingerbread Girl's
head and the Gingerbread Boy's feet when Old Mammy
Cook-It-All woke up, and Old Daddy Eat-It-All woke up,
crying,

"Oh, Dog Towser, don't snap in fun.

Gingerbread Girl and Boy, you run."

The dog laid his ears back and closed his mouth, and
the Gingerbread Boy and Girl jumped up in the pan on
the table.

Old Daddy Eat-It-All said,

"You may have often heard it said,
how well I do like gingerbread."

Old Mammy Cook-It-All gave him a cake of
gingerbread and said, as she looked at her clean
kitchen,

"I hope that nothing will ever destroy
my Gingerbread Girl and Gingerbread Boy."

Old Dog Towser said nothing, but his eyes grew as big
as saucers!