

## PART I



### THE PANCAKE

good                    after                    cook  
rolled                    every                    began

A big fat cook made a big fat  
pancake.

Near the cook were seven hungry  
little boys.

“We like big round pancakes, Mr. Cook,” said all the little boys.

“This pancake will be good to eat,” said Mr. Cook.

But the pancake in the pan said:

“I will not, not, not be eaten.”

So the big round pancake gave a hop.

The pancake gave a jump.

And off he rolled out of the pan.

Mr. Pancake rolled round and round and round.

And oh! so very, very fast.

“Stop! stop! Mr. Pancake!” said the cook.

But the pancake rolled faster and faster.

Then the big fat cook began to run after the pancake.



“Stop! stop!” said all the little boys.

But the pancake rolled faster and faster.

Then all the little boys began to run.

The pancake met a little man.

“Stop, Pancake, stop! I am hungry! I wish to eat you,” said the little man

“The cook can not stop me.

The boys can not stop me.

You can not stop me.”

And the pancake rolled faster and faster.

Then the little man began to run.

The pancake met a hen.

“Stop! Pancake! Stop! I am very hungry!

I wish to eat you,” said the hen.

“The cook can not stop me.

The boys can not stop me.

The man can not stop me.

You can not stop me.”

And the pancake rolled faster than ever.

Then the hen began to run.

The pancake met a duck.

“Stop! Pancake! Stop! I am very, very hungry!

I wish to eat you,” said the duck.



“The cook can not stop me.

The boys can not stop me.

The man can not stop me.

The hen can not stop me.

You can not stop me.”

And the pancake rolled faster and faster.

The pancake met a pig.

“Why do you run so fast?” said the pig.

“Can you not see?”

The cook, the boys, the man, the hen, and the duck wish to eat me.”

“That is too bad. I will run with you,” said the pig.

So the pig and the pancake went on and on and on.

They came to a wide pond.

“I can not swim,” said the pancake.

“I can swim,” said the pig.

“Jump upon my nose, and I will take you across.”

So the pancake jumped upon the pig’s nose.

The pig gave a big grunt.

And snip! snap! he ate up the big round pancake.

Yes, the pig ate up every bit.