

Goldilocks and the three bears

Once upon a time there was a forest and in the middle of that forest was a cottage and in the cottage lived three bears, a father bear, a mother bear and a baby bear. One morning Mother bear made porridge and served it up in three bowls but it was too hot to eat so the three bears went out for a walk while it cooled.

While they were away a girl came passed the cottage, her hair was golden and her name was Goldilocks. She was hungry and when she smelt the porridge she thought, "That smells good." She looked through the window and saw the porridge on the table. "Perhaps I can help myself to some," she thought. And so she opened the cottage door and sneaked in. "Hello," she called, "Anyone in?" But there was no one home.

First she tried the porridge in the big bowl, "Mmm, too hot." Next she tried the middle-size bowl, "Mmm, too cold." And then she tried the third bowl, the smallest and it was just right so she ate it all up!

"Now I think I need to sit down," she thought. First she tried the big chair but it was too hard. Next she tried the middle-size chair but it was too soft and then she tried the small chair but she was too heavy for it and it broke! "Oh well," she thought. "Perhaps I should lie down instead." She went into the bedroom. First she tried the big bed, but the head of the bed was too high and it sloped down too much. Then she tried the middle-size bed but the foot of the bed was too high and it sloped up too much. Finally she tried the small bed and it was just right so she lay down and fell asleep.

Soon after this the three bears returned. Father bear looked down on his bowl. "Someone's been eating my porridge," he growled. Mother bear looked down on her bowl. "And someone's been eating my porridge too," she said. And then baby bear cried, "And someone's been eating my porridge and at it's all gone!"

Father bear turned to his chair. "Someone's been sitting in my chair," he growled ever louder. "And someone's been sitting in mine too," said Mother bear. "And someone's broken my chair!" Baby Bear sobbed.

They went into the bedroom, looking for the intruder. Father bear noticed that his bed was all rumped and crumpled. "Someone's been sleeping in my bed," he roared. Mother bear noticed the same. "And someone's been sleeping in my bed too," she said. Then Baby Bear gave a loud cry. "There's someone in my bed sleeping right now!"

Goldilocks opened her eyes and screamed with terror at the sight of the three angry bears. She jumped out of bed then jumped out of the window and ran all the way home.

Goldilocks never sneaked into someone else's house ever again.