

GOLDILOCKS AND THE THREE BEARS

Once upon a time there were three bears who lived in a great forest. There was Papa Bear, a great big bear, Mama Bear, a middle-sized bear, and Baby Bear, a wee little bear. One day Mama Bear made some porridge for breakfast. When they sat down to eat the porridge, they found that it was too hot to eat.

Mama Bear said, "Let us take a walk in the forest. When we get back the porridge will be cool enough to eat."

So the three bears put on their jackets and started off toward their favorite spot in the forest.

Now there was a little girl named Goldilocks who lived on the edge of the same forest. She was called Goldilocks because she had beautiful long golden blond hair. On that same day Goldilocks decided to go for a walk to look for her favorite flowers which bloomed deep in the forest. After she had walked for a long time, Goldilocks came to a small clearing in the middle of which sat a cute little cottage. As Goldilocks was a very friendly child, she went up to the cottage and knocked on the door.

"Is anyone home?" she shouted.

When no one answered, she tried the door which opened at her touch. Being also a very curious child Goldilocks went into the cottage and saw the table with the bowls of steaming porridge. There was a great big bowl, a middle-sized bowl and a wee little bowl. Since she had walked quite a distance, she was feeling hungry so she decided to try the porridge. She took a spoonful from the great big bowl.

"Ouch! This is too hot!" she exclaimed.

Then she tried a spoonful from the middle-sized bowl.

"Oh! This is too cold!" she said.

Then she tried the porridge from the wee little bowl.

"Umm! This is just right!" she cried and ate it all up.

Next Goldilocks went into the living room. There she saw three chairs. There was a great big chair, a middle-sized chair and a wee little chair. She climbed into the great big chair.

"This chair is too hard!" she said.

Next she tried the middle-sized chair.

"This chair is too soft!" she cried.

Finally she tried the wee little chair.

"This chair is just right!" she exclaimed. But all of a sudden the wee little chair broke apart.

"Oh my!" cried Goldilocks.

By this time Goldilocks was feeling tired so she went up the stairs to the bedroom. She saw three beds. There was a great big bed, a middle-sized bed and a wee little bed. Goldilocks climbed into the great big bed.

"This bed is too hard!" she exclaimed.

Then she climbed into the middle-sized bed.

"This bed is too soft!" she cried.

Finally she climbed into the wee little bed.

"Ah, this bed is just right!" she said. And soon Goldilocks was fast asleep.

By this time the three bears had returned from their walk. They sat down at the table to eat their porridge.

“Someone has been eating my porridge!” shouted Papa Bear in his great big Papa Bear voice.

“Someone has been eating my porridge!” exclaimed Mama Bear in her middle-sized Mama Bear voice.

“And someone has been eating my porridge,” cried Baby Bear in his wee little Baby Bear voice. “And they ate it all up!”

When the three bears walked into the living room, what a sight they beheld.

“Someone has been sitting in my chair!” shouted Papa Bear in his great big Papa Bear voice.

“Someone has been sitting in my chair!” exclaimed Mama Bear in her middle-sized Mama Bear voice.

“Someone has been sitting in my chair!” cried Baby Bear in his wee little Baby Bear voice. “And they broke it all to pieces!”

Next the three bears went upstairs to the bedroom.

“Someone has been sleeping in my bed!” roared Papa Bear in his great big Papa Bear voice.

“Someone has been sleeping in my bed!” exclaimed Mama Bear in her middle-sized Mama Bear voice.

“Someone has been sleeping in my bed!” cried Baby Bear in his wee little Baby Bear voice. “And there she is!”

All of the shouting and noise woke Goldilocks. When she saw the three angry bears, she jumped out of the bed and fled down the stairs and out of the door. She ran as fast as she could all the way home. Never again did Goldilocks venture into the forest or into strange cottages. And the three bears were sure to lock their cottage door whenever they went for a walk!

The End