

# Goldilocks and the Three Bears



Once there were three bears. They lived in a cottage in the middle of the woods. Father bear was big, mother bear was middle-sized and baby bear was tiny.

One day, mother bear made porridge, but the porridge was too hot to eat. "Let's go for a walk while it cools" said father bear, and they went out of the cottage.

A naughty girl named Goldilocks came. Goldilocks looked through the cottage window. No one was home, so she opened the door and stepped inside.

She saw the three bowls of porridge. She tried them all. "That porridge is too hot" said Goldilocks. "That one is too cold. This porridge is just right" and she ate it all up.

Goldilocks felt sleepy. She sat on a chair. It belonged to father bear. "It's too hard" she said. She tried another. It belonged to mother bear. "It's too soft" she said. Goldilocks sat on the smallest chair. It belonged to baby bear. "This is just right" she said. Then there was a loud crack. The chair broke into pieces, and Goldilocks fell.

Goldilocks went into the bedroom. She lay on a bed. It belonged to father bear. "It's too high" she said. She tried one that belonged to mother bear. "It's too low" she said. Goldilocks lay on the smallest bed. It belonged to baby bear. "This is just right" she said.

Soon she was fast asleep. She didn't hear the three bears come into the cottage. The three bears wanted their porridge. Father bear said "Who's been eating my porridge?" "And who's been eating my porridge?" said mother bear. Baby bear looked at his bowl. "Who's been eating my porridge? And they've eaten it all up!" he said. He put down his spoon and started to cry.

Father bear looked around the room. "Someone's been in here" he said. Father bear looked at the crumpled cushion on his chair. "Who's been sitting in my chair?" he said. Mother bear looked at her chair. "And who's been sitting in my chair?" said mother bear. "Who's been sitting in my chair and broken it all up?" said baby bear.

The three bears went into the bedroom. "Who's been sleeping in my bed?" said father bear. "And who's been sleeping in my bed?" said mother bear. Baby bear looked at his bed. "Who's been sleeping in my bed? And look - she's still in it!" said baby bear.

Just then Goldilocks woke up - she was very scared. Goldilocks jumped out of bed, she rushed out of the cottage and ran home. The three bears never saw Goldilocks again.

## The End