

Goldilocks and the Three Bears

Once upon a time, there were three bears who lived in a little cottage near a long, winding road.

One morning, Mummy Bear made some porridge for breakfast.

“Careful,” said Daddy Bear. “It is **piping hot!**”

So the three bears went for a walk in the forest.

Meanwhile, a little girl called Goldilocks came skipping along the road. She saw the cottage and knocked on the door.

Knock, knock, knock! Nobody answered.

Goldilocks opened the door and crept inside to explore.

On the table, she saw three bowls of porridge.

First, she tasted Daddy Bear’s porridge.

“Too lumpy!” cried Goldilocks.

Next, she tasted Mummy Bear’s porridge.

“Too sweet!” said Goldilocks.

Finally, she tasted Baby Bear’s porridge.

“Mmm, It is just right” said Goldilocks.

Goldilocks began to **guzzle** the porridge until the bowl was empty.

Goldilocks was full and needed to sit down. She tiptoed around the cottage and saw three chairs.

First, she sat on Daddy Bear’s chair.

“It is too hard,”

Next, she sat on Mummy Bear’s chair.

“It is too soft,” she said.

Finally, she sat on Baby Bear’s chair.

“It is just right!” she said.

But suddenly... CRACK! The chair broke. Goldilocks had **demolished** it!

Goldilocks felt tired, so she went upstairs. She saw three inviting beds for a slumber.

First, she jumped on Daddy Bear’s bed was too firm.

Next, she bounced on Mummy Bear’s bed but it was squashy.

Finally, she hopped onto Baby Bear’s bed, it was just right.

Goldilocks snuggled down and fell asleep.

As Goldilocks slept... the three bears came home.

“Someone has been eating my porridge!” growled Daddy Bear.

“Someone has been eating my porridge!” whispered Mummy Bear.

“Someone has been eating my porridge,” **wailed** Baby Bear, “and they have eaten it all up!”

Then they saw the chairs.

“Someone has been sitting in my chair!” growled Daddy Bear.

“Someone has been sitting in my chair!” whispered Mummy Bear.

“Someone has been sitting in my chair,” **wailed** Baby Bear, “and they have demolished it!”

[illegible]

“Someone has been sleeping in my bed!” growled Daddy Bear.

“Someone has been sleeping in my bed!” whispered Mummy Bear.

“Someone has been sleeping in my bed,” **wailed** Baby Bear, “and she is still there!”

Goldilocks woke up. She saw the three bears and leapt out of bed.

“Oh no!” cried Goldilocks.

She ran down the stairs, out of the cottage and back along the road.

The three bears never saw Goldilocks again.

And Baby Bear got a brand-new chair.