

Goldilocks and the Three Bears



Story retold by Bev Evans

Once upon a time there was a family three bears who lived together in a little cottage.



There was a Daddy Bear, a Mummy Bear and a Baby Bear.

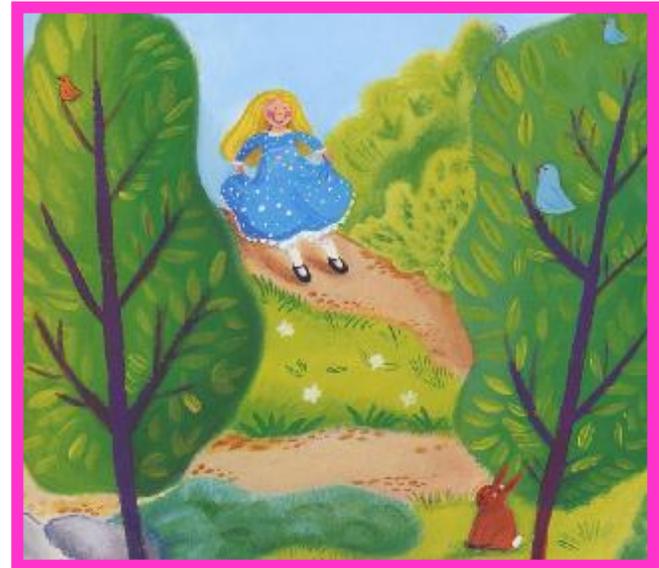
Everyday they would have porridge for breakfast.

Mummy Bear would put the porridge on the table to cool and the bear family would go for a short walk.

One fine day they
set off for their
walk, just as usual.



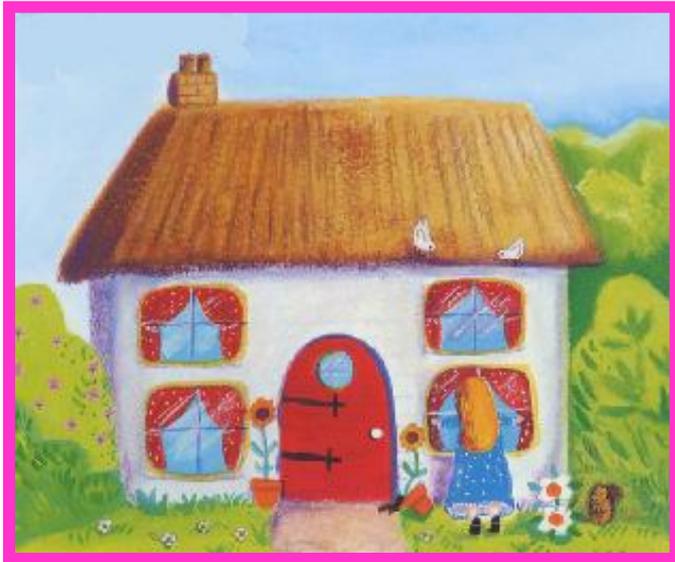
But trouble was just
around the corner!



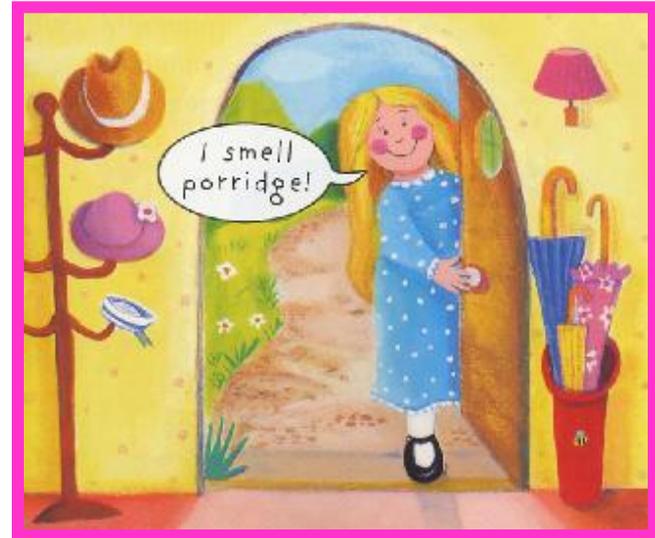
Coming down the path
was a very naughty
girl!

Her name was
Goldilocks.

Goldilocks looked through the window of the Bears' cottage.



Then, she opened the door and went inside.



"Mmmmm," said Goldilocks, "I smell porridge!"



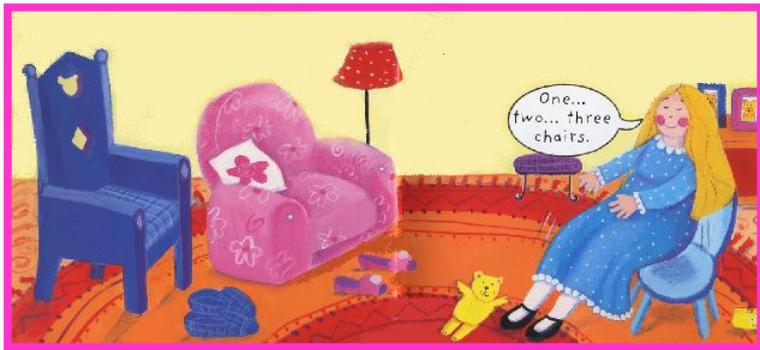
Goldilocks could see
the bowls of
porridge on the
kitchen table.

She tasted each one
in turn.

The largest bowl of
porridge was far too
hot!

The middle sized bowl
of porridge was far
too sweet!

The little bowl was
just right! Goldilocks
ate the porridge all up



Goldilocks then decided it was time for a rest in a comfy chair.

The biggest chair was much too hard!

The middle sized chair was much too soft

The little chair was just right.



Unfortunately, Goldilocks was too big and the little chair broke!

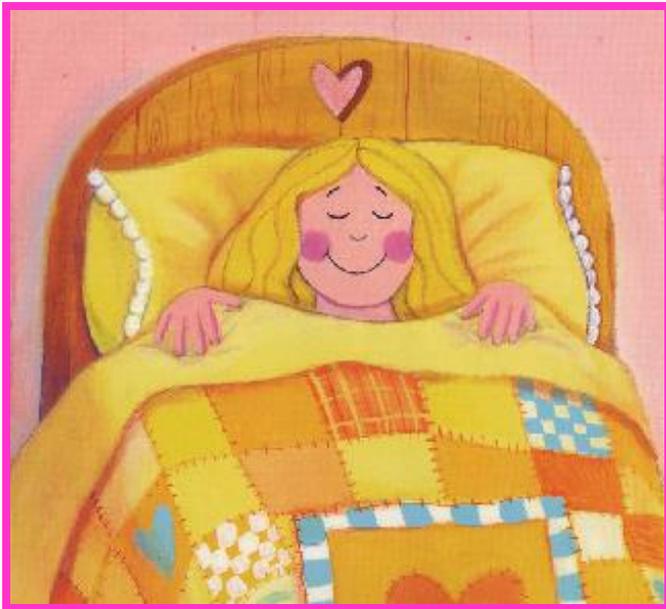


Goldilocks thought she would feel much better if she had a little sleep, so she went upstairs.



In the bedroom there were three comfy looking beds. The biggest bed was too hard and the middle sized bed was too soft but...

...the little bed was perfect and Goldilocks was soon fast asleep.



Just then, the three bears arrived home.

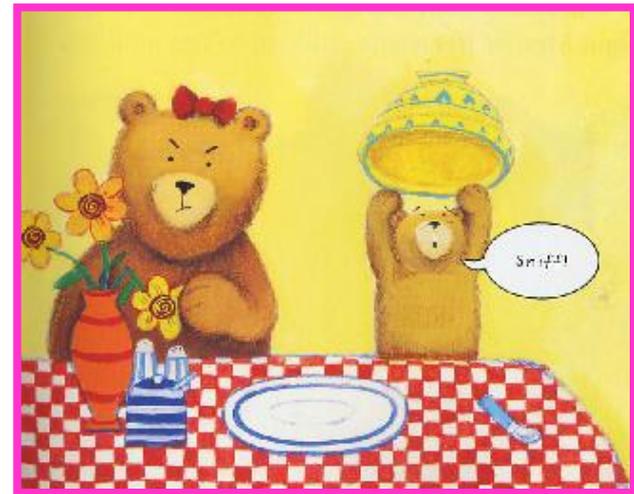


They were about to have a big surprise!



"Somebody's been eating our porridge!" growled Daddy Bear.

He was very cross indeed.



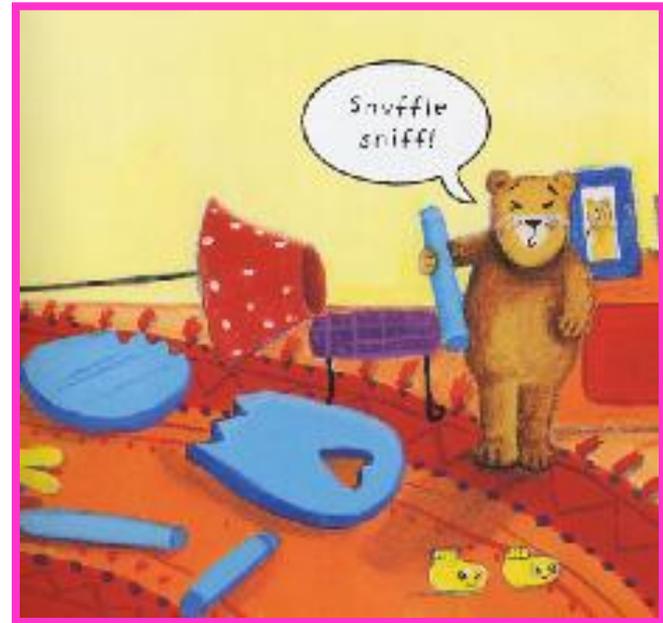
"My porridge is all gone!" cried Baby Bear.

"This is not right!" exclaimed Mummy Bear.



The bears went into
the living room.

"Somebody's been
sitting in our chairs!"
growled Daddy Bear.



"My chair is broken!"
cried Baby Bear.



The bears decided to check the rest of the house.

Slowly and quietly, the bears tiptoed upstairs.



When they got there they couldn't believe their eyes!

"My goodness!" exclaimed Mummy Bear.

There, fast asleep in
Baby Bear's bed, was
Goldilocks.



"I think we need to
teach this naughty
girl a lesson," said
Daddy Bear

So Daddy Bear open
his mouth as wide as
he could...

...puffed out his
chest...

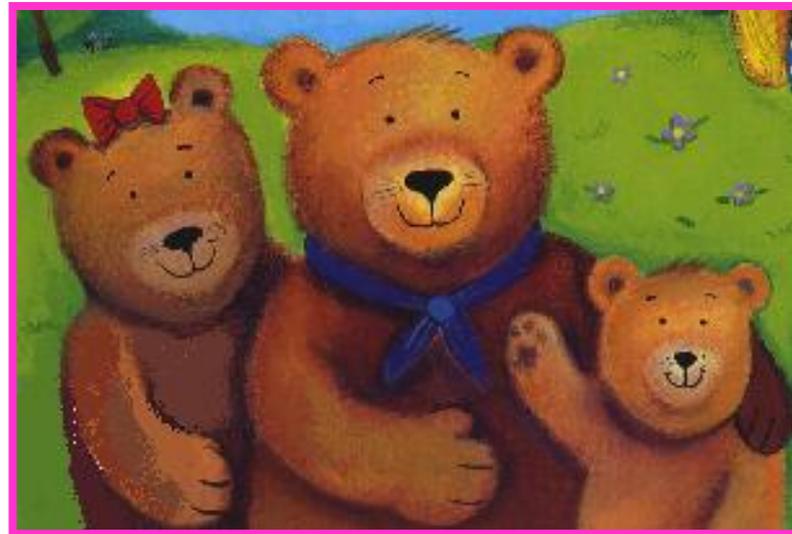
...took in a huge
mouthful of air...

...and growled the
loudest bear growl you
have ever heard!



As quick as a flash,
Goldilocks woke up
and ran out of the
cottage and up the
path.

And she never came
back!



The End



Images by Liz Pichon available
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