Goldilocks and the Three Bears

Story retold by Bev Evans
Once upon a time there was a family of 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!
In the bedroom there were three comfy looking beds.
The biggest bed was too hard and the middle sized bed was too soft but...

Goldilocks thought she would feel much better if she had a little sleep, so she went upstairs.
...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.
When they got there they couldn’t believe their eyes!

“My goodness!” exclaimed Mummy Bear.

The bears decided to check the rest of the house.

Slowly and quietly, the bears tiptoed upstairs.
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

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