

Goldilocks and the Three Bears

Once upon a time there lived three bears and a little girl called Goldilocks. One day, she saw a house and went inside. She saw some porridge.

She tasted the large bowl and said, "This porridge is too salty!"

She tasted the medium bowl and said, "This porridge is too sweet!"

She tasted the small bowl and said, "This is porridge is just right." She ate it all up.

Goldilocks saw three chairs.

She sat in the big chair. "This chair is too big!" she said.

She sat in the medium chair. "This chair is too big, too!" she said.

She sat in the small chair and said, "This chair is just right." Then it broke.

Goldilocks went upstairs.

She lay down on the big bed and said, "This bed is too hard!"

She lay on the medium bed and said, "This bed is too soft!"

She lay down on the small bed and said, "This bed is just right." She fell asleep.

The Three Bears came home.

"Someone's been eating my porridge," said Daddy Bear.

"Someone's been eating my porridge," said Mummy Bear.

"Someone's been eating my porridge and it's all gone!" cried Baby Bear.

"Someone's been sitting in my chair!" growled Daddy Bear.

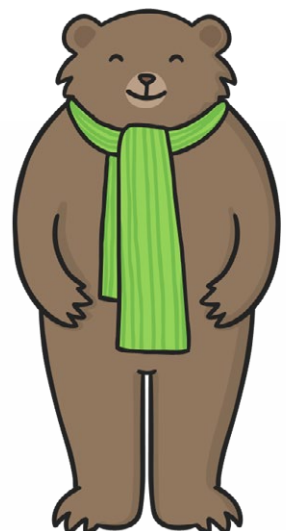
"Someone's been sitting in my chair!" said Mummy Bear.

"Someone's been sitting in my chair and it's broken!" cried Baby Bear.

They went upstairs. "Someone's been sleeping in my bed," said Daddy Bear.

"Someone's been sleeping in my bed too," said Mummy Bear.

"Someone's been sleeping in my bed, and she's still there!" cried Baby Bear. Goldilocks woke up and screamed. She ran away and never went back into the woods again.



Goldilocks and the Three Bears

Once upon a time there lived three bears and a little girl called Goldilocks. On a walk one day, Goldilocks found a house. She knocked, and when nobody answered, she went inside. She found three bowls of porridge. She tasted the large bowl of porridge. "This porridge is too salty!" she said. Then, she tasted the medium bowl of porridge. "This porridge is too sweet!" she said. Next, she tasted the small bowl of porridge. "This is porridge is just right," she said and ate it all up.

Goldilocks saw three chairs. She sat in the large chair. "This chair is too big!" she said. Then, she sat in the medium chair. "This chair is too big, too!" she said. Next, she sat in the small chair. "This chair is just right," she sighed, but it broke into pieces!

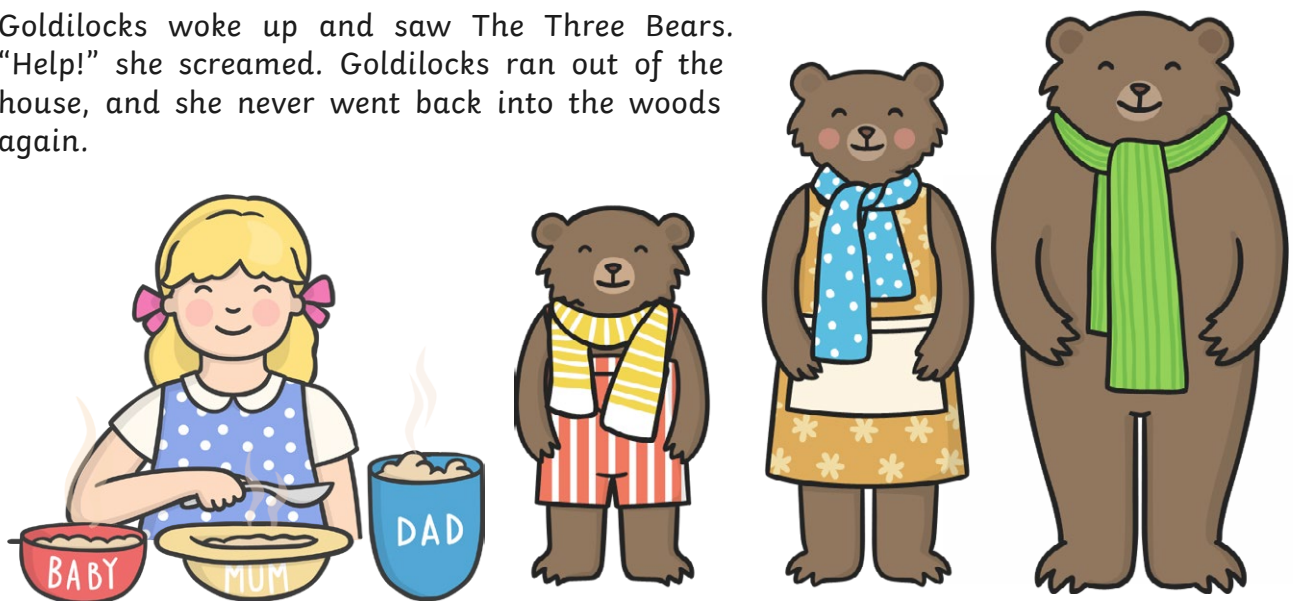
Goldilocks was very tired, so she went upstairs to the bedroom. She lay down on the large bed. "This bed is too hard!" she said. Then, she lay on the medium bed. "This bed is too soft!" she said. So she lay down on the small bed. "This bed is just right," she said, and Goldilocks fell asleep.

The Three Bears came home. "Someone's been eating my porridge," growled Daddy Bear.
"Someone's been eating my porridge," said Mummy Bear.
"Someone's been eating my porridge and it's all gone!" cried Baby Bear.

"Someone's been sitting in my chair!" growled Daddy Bear.
"Someone's been sitting in my chair!" said Mummy Bear.
"Someone's been sitting in my chair and it's broken!" cried Baby Bear.

When they went upstairs, Daddy Bear growled, "Someone's been sleeping in my bed."
"Someone's been sleeping in my bed too," said Mummy Bear.
"Someone's been sleeping in my bed, and she's still there!" cried Baby Bear.

Goldilocks woke up and saw The Three Bears. "Help!" she screamed. Goldilocks ran out of the house, and she never went back into the woods again.



Goldilocks and the Three Bears

Once upon a time there lived three bears and a little girl called Goldilocks. One day, Goldilocks went for a walk in the forest and found a house. She knocked, and when nobody answered, she decided to go inside. At the table, there were three bowls of porridge. Goldilocks was hungry. She tasted the porridge from the large bowl. "This porridge is too salty!" she said. She tasted the porridge from the medium bowl. "This porridge is too sweet!" she said. She tasted the porridge from the small bowl. "This porridge is just right," she said and she ate it all up.

Goldilocks felt tired, so she walked into the living room and saw three chairs. She sat in the large chair to rest her feet. "This chair is too big!" she said. She sat in the medium chair. "This chair is too big, too!" she said. She sat in the small chair. "This chair is just right," she sighed. Just as Goldilocks settled down into the chair to rest, it broke into pieces!

By now, Goldilocks was very sleepy, so she went upstairs to the bedroom. She lay down on the large bed. "This bed is too hard!" she said. Then she lay on the medium bed. "This bed is too soft!" she said. So she lay down on the small bed.

"This bed is just right," she said, and Goldilocks fell asleep.

As she was sleeping, The Three Bears came home. "Someone's been eating my porridge," growled Daddy Bear.

"Someone's been eating my porridge," said Mummy Bear.

"Someone's been eating my porridge and it's all gone!" cried Baby Bear.

"Someone's been sitting in my chair!" growled Daddy Bear.

"Someone's been sitting in my chair!" said Mummy Bear.

"Someone's been sitting in my chair and it's broken!" cried Baby Bear.

When they got upstairs to the bedroom, Daddy Bear growled, "Someone's been sleeping in my bed."

"Someone's been sleeping in my bed, too," said Mummy Bear.

"Someone's been sleeping in my bed, and she's still there!" cried Baby Bear.

