Goldilocks and the Three Bears
A Fairy tale (England)

Once upon a time there were three bears who lived together in a house in the forest. There was a huge father bear, a medium-sized mother bear, and their small baby bear.

One day, after they had made porridge for their breakfast, the three bears went for a walk while the porridge was cooling. While they were gone, a little girl named Goldilocks came into the house.

Goldilocks saw the porridge in the three bowls on the table.

First she tasted the porridge in the great big bowl – "This porridge is too hot," she said.

Then she tasted the porridge in the medium-sized bowl – "This porridge is too cold."

Then she tasted the porridge in the small bowl – "This porridge is just right," she said, and she liked it so much that she ate it all up.

Goldilocks saw that there were three chairs in the room and she decided to take a quick rest.

First she sat in the father bear's chair – "This chair is too big," she said.

Then she tried the mother bear's chair – "This chair is also too big."

Finally she sat in the baby bear's chair – "This chair is just right," she said, but at that moment she heard a loud crack, the baby bear's chair broke in two, and Goldilocks landed on the floor.

Goldilocks got up and climbed the staircase to go upstairs. She walked into the family's bedroom and saw the family's three beds.

First she lay down upon father bear's bed – "This bed is too hard," she said.

Then she lay down on the mother bear's bed – "This bed is too soft."

Then she lay down on the baby bear's bed – "This bed is just right," she said, and she was so comfortable, she closed her eyes and before she knew it she was fast asleep.

By this time, the three bears thought their porridge would be cool enough, so they came home for breakfast.

"Somebody has been eating my porridge!" said the father bear, in his huge deep voice.

"Somebody has been eating my porridge!" said the mother bear.

"Somebody has been eating my porridge!" cried the baby bear, "and they ate it all up!"

Then the three bears looked at the chairs in the room.

"Somebody has been sitting in my chair!" said the father bear.

"Somebody has been sitting in my chair!" said the mother bear.

"Somebody has been sitting in my chair!" cried the baby bear, "and they broke it!"

The three bears went upstairs to see if the intruder had gone there also.
“Somebody has been lying in my bed!” said the father bear.

“Somebody has been lying in my bed!” said the mother bear.

“Somebody has been lying in my bed!” cried the baby bear, "and she's still here, sleeping!"

The three bears gathered around baby bear's bed, staring at the angelic face of the sleeping little girl.

But at that moment, Goldilocks woke up. Imagine her alarm when she opened her eyes and saw three bear faces peering at her. She jumped up in fright and dashed out of the room, down the stairs, and out of the house.

Goldilocks did not stop running until she reached her grandmother's house. When she told her grandmother about the house of the three bears in the forest, her grandmother said to her, “Dear child, what a wild imagination you have!”