



## Goldilocks

One day, Goldilocks came racing home all upset as though someone had been chasing her. As soon as she got in the door, she slammed it shut behind her-bang!-and leaned on it, all out of breath.

Surprised by the commotion, her mother came out of the kitchen.

"What's all the fuss about?" she asked.

"It's nothing, Mom, everything's fine," she answered.

Her mother inspected her suspiciously from head to toe and immediately noticed that Goldilocks was barefoot.

"What's all this about, young lady? Why are you barefoot? Now, tell me, where are the new sneakers you had on this morning?"

Goldilocks knew that she had no choice but to tell her mother about her adventure.

Once upon a time, there were three bears who lived in a cabin. There was the Papa bear, who was big and strong; the Mama bear, who was sweet and round; and the Baby bear, who was learning to walk and could barely stand up on his own. Every morning, after brushing their teeth, the three bears prepared breakfast and served it in three bowls-a great big bowl for the Papa bear, a medium-sized bowl for the Mama bear and a teeny tiny bowl for the Baby bear. Once the porridge was served, the whole family would go out for a morning walk while it cooled off.

That day, Goldilocks had gone into the forest and come upon the bears' cabin.

"What a pretty house," she thought, "I wonder who lives there?"

Since she was a very curious girl, Goldilocks decided to go inside.

Once she was inside, she saw three chairs around a table. First, she sat in the Papa bear's great big chair, but it was too hard. Then she tried out the Mama bear's chair, but it was too high. Finally, she sat in the Baby bear's chair, but since Goldilocks was too heavy,...she broke it to pieces and fell right down on the floor.

Ashamed of what she had done, Goldilocks went into the kitchen and saw the three bowls of porridge that were still steaming hot.

First she tasted the porridge in the biggest bowl of all, but it was too hot. Then she tasted the porridge in the middle-sized bowl, but it was too salty. Finally, she tasted the porridge in the smallest bowl and since it was just right, she ate it all up, without leaving a drop.

After eating, Goldilocks went into the bedroom and saw three beds. She took off her sneakers and tried climbing onto the big bed, but it was too high. She jumped onto the middle-sized bed, but it was too soft. Then she tried the little bed, and it was just right.

Once she lay down, she saw a drawing of a bear family. She gazed at it in delight, but Goldilocks was so tired that she fell fast asleep.

After a long while, the three bears came home. When they saw their door open, they knew someone had been inside.

"Someone has broken my chair to pieces!" whimpered the Baby bear.

Then the three bears went into the kitchen and there they saw that someone had tasted their breakfast.

"Someone's been eating my porridge and they ate it all up!" said the Baby bear and couldn't help crying.

Right after that, the three bears went up to the bedroom.

"Look," cried the Baby bear all upset. "There's a girl sleeping in my bed!"

All three of them slowly approached the bed to see who on earth was sleeping in the Baby bear's bed.

Goldilocks opened her eyes and when she saw the three bears looking at her, she was so frightened that she ran out of the house so fast that she forgot her sneakers.

"Hey, little girl!" cried the Baby bear, "you've forgotten your shoes!"

But Goldilocks was already too far away to hear him.

"And that's what happened, Mother. I was very, very scared. And since I ran out of the house so fast, I didn't have time to get my sneakers," she explained.

"So, three bears, you say?" answered her mother who found it all hard to believe.

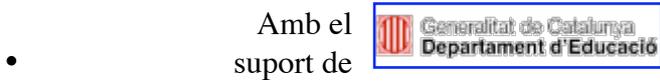
"Where do you come up with stories like this? For the time being, as punishment for telling tales, I'm sending you to your room. And later on we'll see whether you can have dessert with your supper or not!"

Goldilocks was very angry as she went upstairs. She didn't want to stay locked up in her room all afternoon. She knew that in the middle of the forest, there was a cabin where three bears lived. The three bears in the picture...

"The picture, that's it! How silly of me! How could I have possibly forgotten!"

And she pulled the picture of the bear family out of her skirt pocket. She looked at it closely and then exclaimed, "Oh, what a fright you gave me!"

*Script: J.M Hernandez Ripoll*



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