Goldilocks and the Three Bears

Once upon a time, in a large forest close to a village, stood a cottage where the Teddy Bear family lived. They were not really proper teddy bears, for Father Bear was very big and Mother Bear was average in size. Only Baby Bear was small enough to be called a teddy bear.

Each bear had its own sized bed: Father Bear’s was large and firm, Mother Bear’s was medium in size, and cozy, while Baby Bear’s bed was a small cherrywood bed.

Next to the fireplace, around which the family sat in the evenings, stood a large wooden chair where Father Bear sat next to a beautiful blue velvet armchair for Mother Bear and a little red chair for Baby Bear. Neatly laid out on the kitchen table stood three blue china bowls: a large one for Father Bear, a smaller one for Mother Bear, and a little bowl for Baby Bear.

Not far away from the three bears lived a fair-haired little girl who had a similar nature to Baby Bear. She was haughty and stuck-up as well. And though Baby Bear often asked her to come and play at his house, she always said no.

One day, Mother Bear made a nice pudding. It was a new recipe with blueberries and other crushed berries. Her friends told her it was delicious! And when it was ready she said to the family, “It has to be left to cool now, otherwise it won’t taste good. So, let’s at least wait an hour and take a walk.”

A short time after the three bears had left, the stuck-up little girl, whose name was Goldilocks, passed by the bears’ house as she picked flowers.

“Oh, what an ugly house the Bears have!” said Goldilocks to herself as she went down the hill. “I’m going to peep inside. It won’t be beautiful like my house, but I’m dying to see where Baby Bear lives.”

*Knock knock!* The little girl tapped on the door. *Knock knock!* Not a sound . . .