

Goldilocks!

The Adventures of a Porridge Thief

by St Nicholas & St Laurence School

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Once upon a time, there was a little girl called Goldilocks. On the day our story begins, she had fibbed to her Mum about attending school and had gone for a walk in the woods instead. She came across a lovely, neat little house and, being the curious type, decided to see who was home.

The owners of the cottage were a family of bears. They had gone for a stroll that morning, as the porridge that Mummy Bear had made for Daddy Bear and Baby Bear was far too hot to eat, so they thought they would leave it for a short while to cool down. Porridge was their favourite, always made in their magic pot!

In their absence, Goldilocks explored their home. She ate some of their porridge, sat in their chairs, and fell asleep in the smallest bed in the house. When the bears returned, they noticed that someone had been in their home and couldn't believe it when they discovered Goldilocks in Baby Bears' bed!

After a lot of screaming and rushing around, Goldilocks grabbed the magic porridge pot and ran off into the woods. Mummy and Daddy Bear decided it was time to tell Baby Bear all about her 'coming of age' quest and told her to head out into the woods, find Goldilocks, retrieve the porridge pot and secure her status as a "grown up bear".

She headed off, full of pride and feeling excited about her quest.

Goldilocks had already reached her house by the time Baby Bear set off. She was greeted by everyone who lived there. Her Mum & Dad, Grandma & Grandpa and her three brothers and sisters. Her Mum & Dad immediately wanted to know where she'd got the porridge pot. Her Grandparents didn't really care, as they were both having problems with their frail old knees. Her brothers and sisters skipped in, burping and farting with every step they took. They all sang the porridge song and started tucking in to the lovely, creamy stuff. The only trouble was, they didn't know how to STOP the pot cooking. They thought of every password they could but none worked, not even the normally reliable 761.

Meanwhile, Baby Bear was stomping through the forest, following the scent of Goldilocks and the porridge. When she arrived at Goldilocks house, she couldn't believe her eyes! A giant wave of porridge was oozing from the house and thundering straight towards her! She tried to climb a tree but the tree wasn't high enough. The porridge crashed into the tree and covered her completely, as well as causing the tree to snap. She dived off the tree and swam bravely, straight into Goldilocks house. Again, she couldn't believe her eyes! Goldilocks family had been gorging themselves so much on porridge that they had all become incredibly fat. Too fat to even get out of the doors of the house. The porridge was now halfway up the house and they were all terrified that they would drown!

Baby Bear whispered the password (which was actually a whisper!) to Goldilocks but Goldilocks couldn't say it because her mouth was full of porridge. Her family all tried to climb up the chimney to escape when suddenly, the roof popped off. They all flooded out on the porridge wave and ended up outside. Just when they thought things couldn't get any worse, the Big Bad Wolf appeared and laughed at their dreadful situation. He grabbed one of the sisters and ate her all up. Rather surprisingly, the other family members all chuckled and said they were looking forward to a little more peace and quiet as a result of her death. However, the more they thought about it, the more they realised they WERE sad after all and they cried and cried. Their tears quickly became a huge flood which swept the whole family along with it and dumped them all on a nearby bunch of bramble bushes. Their fat bodies were popped on the bushes and swathes of porridge gushed out of them, which made the Big Bad Wolf laugh even more!

As the family hadn't properly eaten a proper meal in so long, they all went slightly crazy and started behaving like cannibals. They were like savages, grabbing at each other and eating any bits they could. The Big Bad Wolf wanted to join in so grabbed the largest member of the family and scoffed them down.

However, miraculously, the wave of tears appeared again and swept over the wolf, turning him friendly with its magical powers. In fact, the magical wave made everyone friendly and good. The Big Bad Wolf grabbed some last bits of old, sticky porridge from the bottom of the pot and chucked blobs of it at all the family, to make sure they stayed good. They decided to take the porridge pot back to the Bears house where, as you can imagine, Mummy & Daddy Bear were delighted that Baby Bear was back safely AND had succeeded in her quest. They all cooked up a lovely load of porridge to share and, out of nowhere, The Big Bad Wolf suddenly vomited up the family member that he'd eaten. So a pretty extraordinary day had ended up joyfully and they all lived Happily Ever After.....