

Goldilocks!

The Adventures of a Porridge Thief

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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 own house, where she was greeted by her Mum, Dad and her one hundred brothers and sisters! She confessed to her parents about where she'd been but then immediately got the porridge cooking in the pot by using the magic words that she'd heard the bears say. Her family enjoyed it very much but, as they hadn't eaten very much lately, it did cause quite a lot of burping and farting!

Meanwhile, Baby Bear was stomping through the woods, following Goldilocks footsteps and fairly soon, she too was at Goldilocks house. She arrived to find a chaotic scene. Although Goldilocks knew how to START cooking the porridge, she had no idea how to STOP it and it was STILL cooking. It was oozing out of the windows and doors and Baby Bear bravely charged into the house and swam through the ever increasing porridge to reach the pot. She manages to retrieve the pot and get it out of the house. She tried to pick up some porridge on the way out but there was just too much. Goldilocks had tried to get the porridge to stop cooking but had no luck, no matter how many passwords she tried. Baby Bear helped her and she shouted "Stop, stop. I don't want you to fill up my house" which stopped the porridge straight away and made it all disappear.

After all that had happened, it was no surprise that Goldilocks and Baby Bear were pretty grumpy with each other. They argued a bit and then decided that the only way to settle things was to have a fight. They fought with great energy but after a while, Goldilocks got bored and started tickling Baby Bear. It was very unexpected but made Baby Bear laugh very much and, in no time, they were both laughing hysterically. They decided that fun and laughter was so much better than fighting and from that moment on, they became friends. What better way to celebrate than by having a party!

Mummy & Daddy Bear were invited and the Three Little Pigs came too. The party was delightful and they all sang lots of lovely songs, including, 'Twinkle Twinkle Little Star'. Everyone was having a wonderful time until, the Big Bad Wolf turned up! In one, terrible moment, he ate up all THREE of the little pigs before turning to leave. Before the wicked creature could escape though, a Fairy Godmother who lived nearby, came in through the front door. She had been keeping a close eye on the party because she knew how dreadful the Big Bad Wolf could be. With her incredibly powerful magic wand, she cut open the belly of the Big Bad Wolf and the Three Little Pigs came tumbling out, a bit confused but otherwise unharmed.

The Fairy Godmother marched the Big Bad Wolf straight off to jail, where he deserved to be and the party carried on late into the night. They sang, they danced, they ate porridge and they all lived Happily Ever After.....