

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 was a fast runner so had made it back to her own house, where she lived with her Mum & Dad, Uncle & Auntie and fourteen Brothers and Sisters, before Baby Bear had even set off. Baby Bear had determination and a good strong nose however and followed Goldilocks footprints all the way. As you can imagine, when the two of them stood face to face again, they were both pretty grumpy and decided to fight to the death for possession of the porridge pot. Baby Bear felt sure she would win, with her sharp claws and teeth but Goldilocks was confident too and with good reason. Her hair was actually made of razor sharp gold metal, which she was certain would defeat her enemy.

As the two stood toe to toe, they had no idea that the Big Bad Wolf had also been following the scent of the porridge and was lurking outside. He soon gave himself away though and stopped the fight by letting out an enormous fart! Before they could do anything, the Big Bad Wolf had called the FBI, who burst in with AK47's and blasted Goldilocks and Baby Bear to death! To reduce the chances of any incriminating evidence, the Big Bad Wolf sneaked away to an appropriate distance and shot the two FBI officers with a sniper rifle. The wolf then happily and hungrily scooped up all the porridge, before using the pot itself as a bath, which he filled with hot water and pickles. He'd heard this was very good for the skin! Or fur, in his case.....

He headed back to the bears house. The bears were dumfounded by his cheek and blasted him with their Minigun. The Big Bad Wolf gasped his final breaths but not before telling Mummy and Daddy Bear that Baby Bear was dead, which they were obviously devastated to hear. They sobbed and sobbed and then, slowly, started to wonder if they could make a brand new Baby Bear with the magic pot. Still with the same soul as their dear baby. They toiled and troubled and magicked and soon, their brand new Baby Bear was spinning and whirling back into their joyous lives.

Meanwhile, Goldilocks soul had also been floating and flying through the forest after her death when an extraordinary thing happened. Her soul crashed into the body of John Cena, the legendary WWE wrestler, who had been strolling innocently in the forest. Their souls became entwined in the collision and from that moment on, Goldilocks WAS John Cena, with huge muscles and great moves!

Goldilocks knew that she had behaved pretty badly and wanted to put things right, so she determinedly headed back to the house of the bears and explained everything to the amazed bear family. She apologised to them all and they immediately forgave her. After all, she had only stolen the porridge in the first place to try and feed her large family and they were a very understanding family. Then she challenged Baby Bear to a game of Fortnite, her favourite game.

From that moment on, the bears, and their new friend Goldilocks, lived Happily Ever After.....