

Goldilocks

Once upon a time, in a magical forest full of tall trees and flowers of every colour, lived a girl called Goldilocks. She had earned her name from her shining golden curls, which looked as though they were made of sunbeams. One morning, while walking through the forest, she saw a lovely house she had never noticed before.

Goldilocks was very curious and went closer to see who lived there. When she reached the door, she found it open and stepped inside without giving it much thought.

“Hello? Is anybody here?” she called sweetly, but no one answered.

The three bears’ house

Goldilocks saw three bowls of porridge on the table. Feeling a little hungry, she decided to taste them.

She tried the first bowl and cried:

“Ouch! This porridge is too hot!”

Then she tried the second.

“Oh! This porridge is too cold!”

Finally, she tasted the third and smiled.

“Mmm! This porridge is just right!” And she ate it all.

After eating, she noticed three chairs beside the fireplace. She sat on the first and said:

“Oh! This chair is too big!”

She tried the second.

“Oh! This chair is too soft!”

At last, she sat on the third and smiled.

“This chair is just right!”

But as she sat down, the chair broke and Goldilocks fell to the floor.

A little tired after her adventure, she climbed the stairs and found three beds. She lay on the first.

“This bed is too hard!”

She tried the second.

“Oh! This bed is too soft!”

Finally, she lay on the third and smiled.

“This bed is just right!” And she fell asleep.

The three bears come home

Meanwhile, the three bears who lived in the house returned from their forest walk. Father Bear, who was big and strong, said in a deep voice:

“Somebody has tasted my porridge!”

Mother Bear, who was gentle and kind, added:

“Somebody has tasted my porridge!”

Little Bear, who was small and playful, cried:

“Somebody has eaten all my porridge!”

Then they looked at their chairs. Father Bear said:

“Somebody has been sitting in my chair!”

Mother Bear added:

“Somebody has been sitting in my chair!”

Little Bear opened his eyes wide.

“Somebody has broken my chair!”

When they went upstairs, Father Bear said:

“Somebody has been lying in my bed!”

Mother Bear added:

“Somebody has been lying in my bed!”

Little Bear saw Goldilocks and cried:

“Somebody is sleeping in my bed!”

A hurried departure

Goldilocks woke with a start at the sound of Little Bear’s voice. Frightened to see three bears looking at her, she jumped out of bed.

“I’m sorry! I didn’t mean to bother you!” she said, running towards the door.

The bears watched her hurry through the forest. Father Bear said with a smile:

“Perhaps next time she will knock before coming in.”

Mother Bear added gently:

“I hope she has learned her lesson.”

And Little Bear, even though his chair was broken, laughed and said:

“Perhaps another day we can play together!”

Goldilocks ran home, thinking about her adventure and everything she had learned.

From then on, she always remembered to ask permission before entering someone else’s home. She continued having adventures in the forest, but with greater care and respect for others.