

Catching Goldilocks

Once upon a time there lived a girl called Goldilocks. She went into the woods and she saw a house and she went inside. She smelt the porridge. First she tried big bears porridge but it was too hot. Now she tried the middle bowl of porridge but it was too lumpy. Next she tried the tiny bowl and she ate it all up. She saw some beds. There were three beds. She tried the big bed but it was too hard. Now she tried the middle bed but it was too lumpy. Goldilocks tried Baby Bear's bed and she fell fast asleep. But the bears came home.

"Who has been eating my porridge?"

"Who has been eating my porridge?"

"Who has been eating my porridge and have eaten it all up?"

Goldilocks woke up and ran away.



By Lily

Th & Three Bears

Once upon a time a little girl went for a walk and saw a house, a wooden house and she opened the door and she saw three bowls of porridge. She ate the big bowl of porridge. TOO HOT! She ate the medium bowl of porridge. TOO COLD! She ate the little bowl of porridge and she ate it all. She went upstairs and she saw three beds. She went on the first bed and it was too hard. The middle one was too lumpy and Baby Bear's bed was just right and she went to sleep. Then the bears came home and Goldilocks ran away.

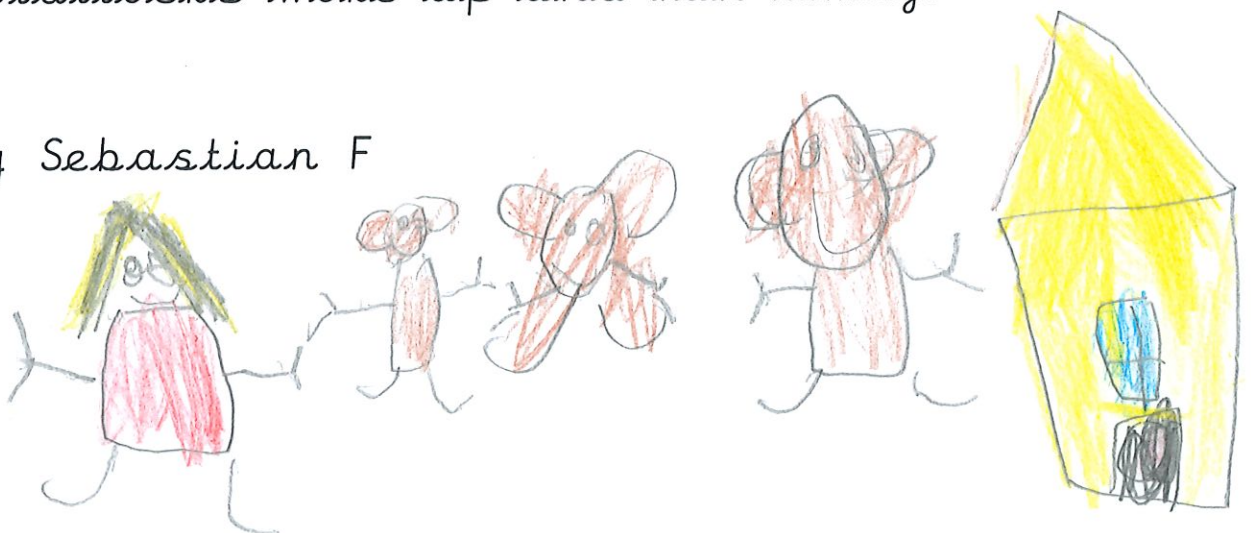
By James



GOLDILOCKS AND THE THREE BEARS

Once upon a time there was a little girl that went to the woods and she found a house. She could see three bowls of porridge. She tried the big bowl of porridge. Too hot! She tried the middle porridge. It was too lumpy and then she tried the small bowl of porridge. Then she went to the big chair. It was too hard. The middle chair was too soft. Then she sat on Baby Bear's but then she broke the chair. So she went upstairs and then she laid down on the first bed but it was too hard. Second she went to the second bed. It was too soft. On the third bed she went fast asleep. When the bears came back. "Who has been eating my porridge?" said Daddy. "Who has been eating my porridge?" said Mummy. "Who has been eating my porridge?" said Baby. Goldilocks woke up and ran away.

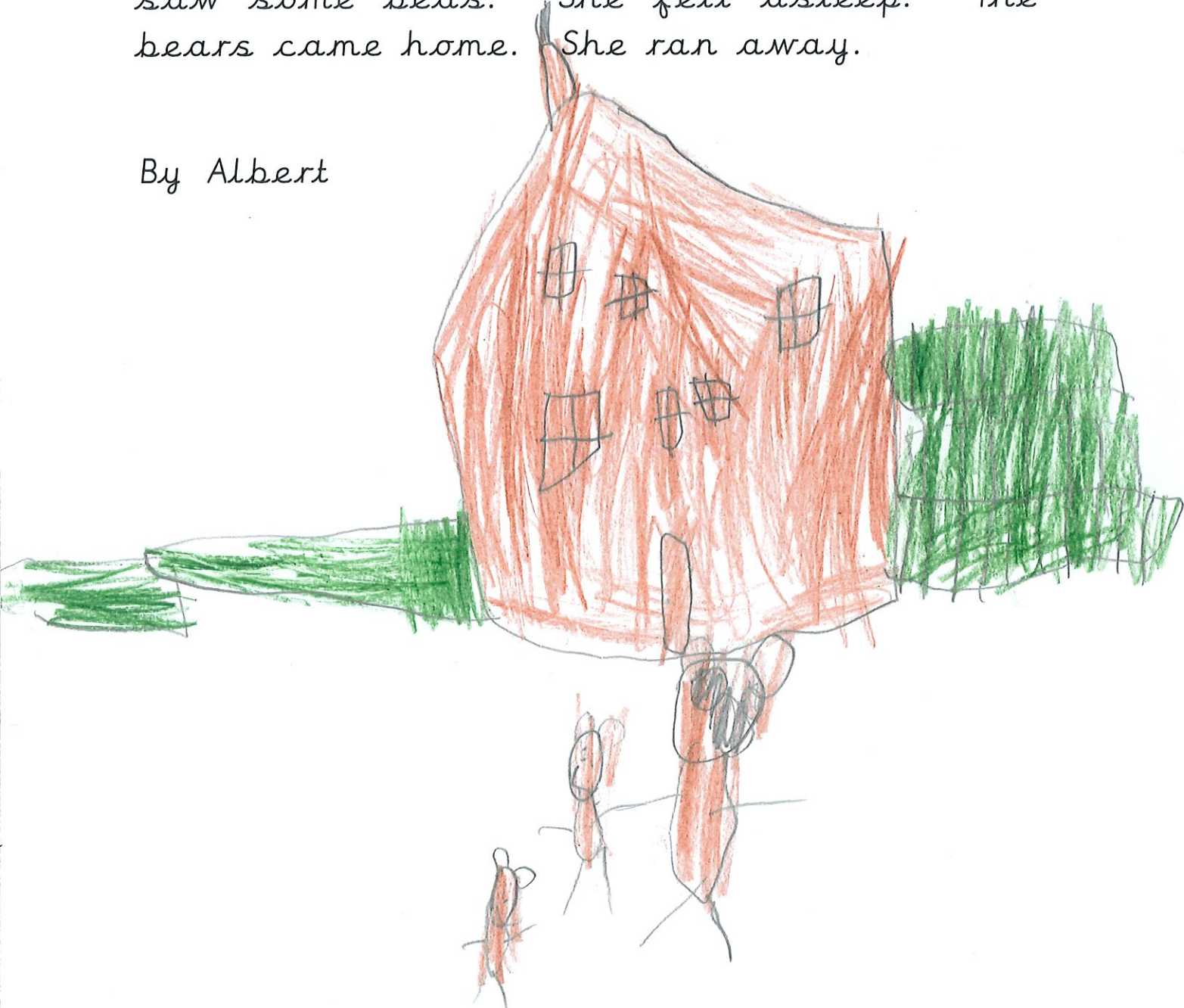
By Sebastian F



The House

Once upon a time there was a girl named Goldilocks. She saw a house and went inside. She saw porridge. She had the big bowl. It was too hot. She had the middle bowl. It was too cold. She had the small bowl and it was good. She saw three chairs. One was hard. One was soft. One was right. The chair snapped. She saw some beds. She fell asleep. The bears came home. She ran away.

By Albert



Goldilocks

Once upon a time there was a little girl. We called this little girl Goldilocks. She saw three bowls of porridge. She smelt the porridge. She ate Baby Bear's porridge. Then she saw the chairs. The big chair was too hard. The middle chair was too soft. She broke Baby Bear's chair then she went to sleep on Baby Bear's bed. She woke up and ran away.

By Esme



Goldilocks

Once upon a time there was a girl called Goldilocks. She saw the house and went inside. She saw porridge. She had the big bowl but it was too hot. She had the middle bowl. It was lumpy. She had the small bowl. It was good. She saw three chairs. One was hard. One was soft. She snapped one. She saw some beds. She went to sleep. The bears came home and she ran away.

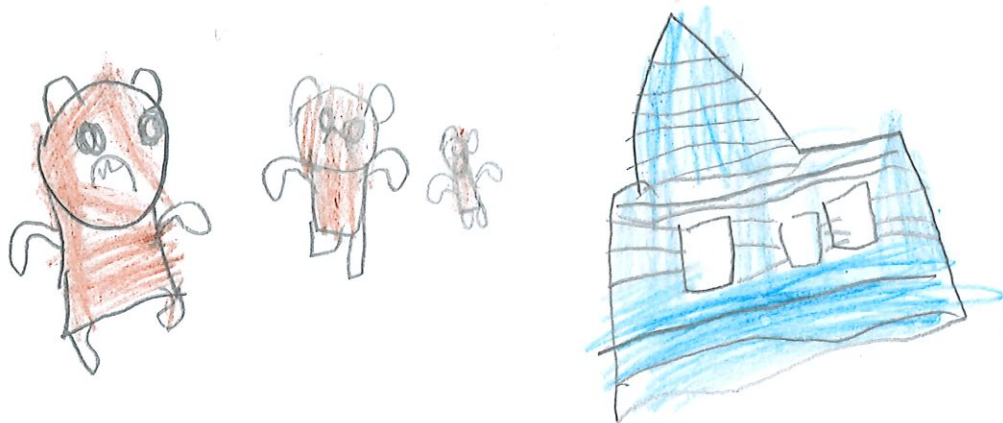
By Noah



Goldilocks

Once upon a time there was a girl called Goldilocks. She looked at the house and went inside. She saw the bowls of porridge. She didn't like the big bowl of porridge. It was too hot. She tried the middle bowl of porridge it was too cold. Then she ate the small bowl of porridge. She ate it all up. Then she saw some chairs. She went on Baby Bear's chair and she broke it. She went upstairs and fell asleep. The bears came back. Goldilocks ran away and the bears never saw the little girl again.

By Henry



The three bears and Goldilocks

Once upon a time there was a little girl called Goldilocks. One day she walked in the woods and she saw a little cottage and she went in. She saw three bowls of porridge. She tried the big bowl of porridge. It was too hot hot. Then she tried the middle bowl of porridge it was too cold. She tried the little bowl of porridge. It was just right and she ate it all up. She went to sit down. First she tried the big chair. It was too hard. Then she tried the middle chair. It was too soft. Then she tried the small chair and it was just right. Then it broke! Then she went upstairs. She found three beds. There was a big bed, a middle bed and a small bed. First she tried the big bed but it was too hard. Then she tried the middle bed. It was too soft. Then she tried the small bed it was just right and she fell fast asleep. Then the three bears came home. They looked at their porridge someone had been eating their porridge. Daddy Bear said, "Who's been eating my porridge?" Mummy Bear said, "Who has been eating my porridge and they have eaten it all up." The three

bears went up the stairs. Daddy Bear said, "Who has been sleeping in my bed?" Mummy Bear said, "Well who has been sleeping in my bed?" Baby Bear said, "Who has been sleeping in my bed and she is still there!" Goldilocks woke and screamed. She ran and she was never seen again.

By Catherine



Catch a thief

Once upon a time there was a little girl called Goldilocks. One day Goldilocks went into a wood. When Goldilocks went deeper into the woods she saw a cottage. So she opened the door. She saw three bowls of porridge. First she tried the big bowl of porridge but it was too hot. Next she tried the small bowl of porridge but that was too cold. Then she tried the tiny bowl of porridge and she ate it all up. After that she was tired so she went into the living room. She saw three chairs. There was a big chair and there was a small chair and there was a tiny chair. First she tried the big chair but it was too hard. Then she tried the small chair but it was too soft. Next she tried the tiny chair and it was just right. All of a sudden the chair broke into pieces. Then she went upstairs and she saw three beds. First she tried the big bed but it was too hard. Then she tried the small bed but it was too soft. Next she tried the tiny bed and it was just right. Soon she fell asleep. Then the bears came back. Daddy Bear said, "Who has been eating

my porridge?" Mummy Bear said, "Who has been eating my porridge?" Baby Bear said, "Who has been eating my porridge and it's all gone!" Then they went into the living room and Daddy Bear said, "Who has been sitting in my chair?" Mummy Bear said, "Who has been sitting in my chair?" Baby Bear said, "Someone has been sitting in my chair and they have broken it!" They went upstairs and Daddy Bear said, "Who has been sleeping in my bed?" Mummy bear said, "Who has been sleeping in my bed?" and Baby Bear said, "Who has been sleeping in my bed and she is still here!"

To be continued...

By Nell



Goldilocks Went into the Woods.

Once upon a time there was a girl called Goldilocks. Goldilocks went into the woods and found a cottage. She went inside and found three bowls of porridge. Goldilocks tried the big bowl of porridge. Goldilocks said, "This porridge is too hot!" She tried the small bowl of porridge. It was too cold. So she tried the tiny tiny bowl of porridge and it was just right for her. Goldilocks saw three chairs. She tried the big chair. It was too hard. So she tried the little chair, it was too soft. So she tried the tiny tiny chair and she broke it! So she went upstairs and saw some beds. She tried the big bed, it was too hard. So she tried the little bed and it was too soft. So she tried the tiny bed and it was just right. Then the bears came home.

"Who has been eating my porridge?"

"Who has been eating my porridge?"

"Who has been eating my porridge and eaten it all of my porridge?"

So the bears went to sit.

"Who has been sitting in my chair?"

"Who has been sitting in my chair?"

"Who has been sitting in my chair?"

So the bears went upstairs.

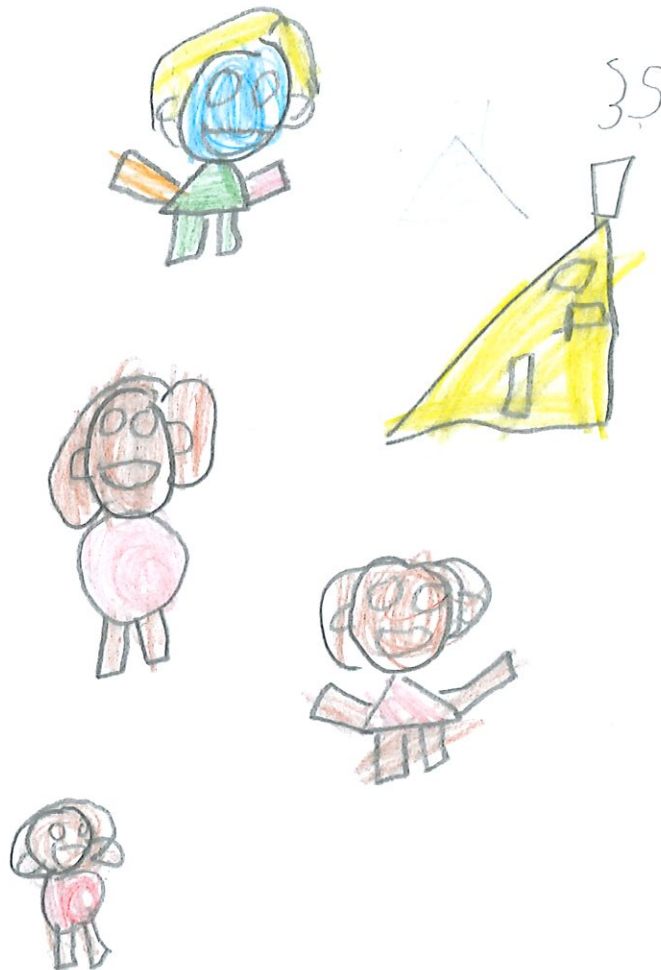
"Who has been sleeping in my bed?"

"Who has been sleeping in my bed?"

"Who has been sleeping in my bed and they are still there?"

Goldilocks ran away to live happily ever after.

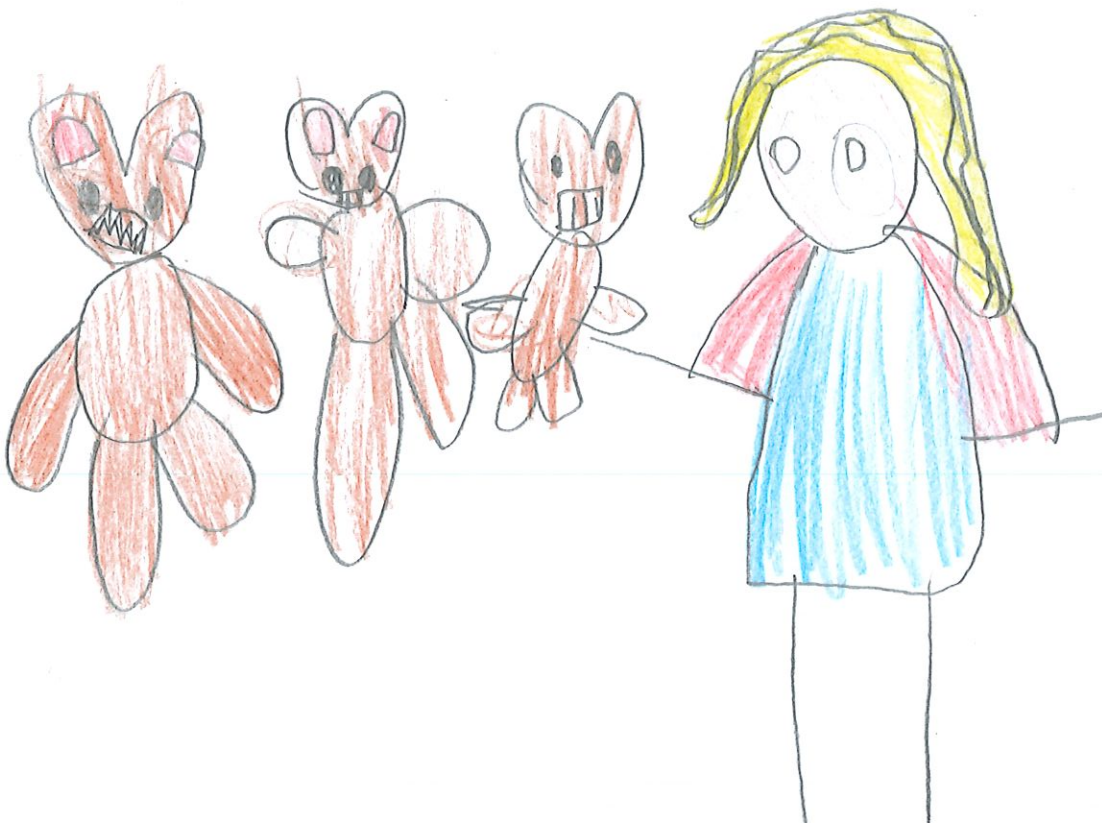
By Harrison



The BEARS cottage

Once upon a time there was a girl called Goldilocks and she saw a house. She went in the house of the bears. There she saw porridge. She ate the first bowl of porridge then she tried another bowl. She tried the small bowl and that was just right. Then she tried the big chair. Then she tried the middle chair. Then she tried the little chair and then she went upstairs and saw a big bed. She tried the big bed. Then she saw a middle bed. Then she saw a little bed and it was just right. Then the bears came home and Goldilocks ran away.

By Sebastian K



The Three Bears and Goldilocks

Once upon a time there was a little girl called Goldilocks and she walked into the woods and she saw a house. She saw three bowls of porridge and she tried the big bowl. That was too hot and then she tried the middle bowl and then she tried the little bowl of porridge and she ate it all up. Then she went upstairs and then she went on the big chair but it was too hard. So then she sat on the medium chair and that was too soft. SO then she sat on the little chair and that was just right. But then it broke into little pieces and then she went into the bedroom. Then she went into the big bed but it was too hard. So then she went on the medium bed and that was too soft. She sat on the little bed and then she fell asleep. Then the three bears came home and the Big Bear said, "Who has been eating my porridge?" and the Mummy Bear said,

"Who has been eating my porridge?"

"Who has been eating my porridge and it is all gone!" cried Baby Bear.

To be continued...

By Isla

