

Goldie, Jack and the Three Bears

By: Abigail R.



Once upon a time there was a girl named Goldie, and she loved to explore the woods. Goldie knew everything about them. So one day, her mother said, "Go and pick the grapes we don't want them to go bad." "Yes mother," Goldie said with a groan, and she went out to do such a thing.H



About two minutes later, she noticed a sky blue path she had never seen before. She really wanted to explore it (as she did all the time), but she never disobeyed her mother before, and also never planned on it. "Whatever," she said and skipped into the shady, green forest.

As she walked, she noticed that the farther she walked the darker it got. Suddenly, she heard a voice. Goldie was scared, but she wondered who was talking. "Hello, who is there?" she asked.

It was a small boy, so she walked toward him and said, "Hi my name is Goldie, what is your name?" He answered, "Hi my name is Jack would you like a cow? We are very poor and my mom said to sell all the cows. I don't know what is up with moms!" She replied, "I can relate, first they are telling you to do this, then that, it is crazy! Well ... bye!" Goldie ran toward the darkness. That was a nice boy, she thought.

Not long after, she saw a little home. It was red with a yellow door. She walked slowly with caution to the door. After five indecisive minutes of back and forth ideas, she knocked on the door. Three bears popped out. "Ahhh!" Goldie yelled with fright, "don't eat me!" She looked up and saw the bears smiling at her. There was a big one and a medium one and a small one.



The big one said, "Hi my name is Papa and this is my son Ted, say hi Ted." "Hi," he said in a faint voice. "Won't you come inside?" asked Papa. "Where did Mama go?" asked Ted. Papa gave him a

glare. "Won't you come in," he said. Goldie smiled and walked in.

Right when she walked in, she smelled cooked porridge. She sat down and said, "Porridge is my favorite!" "Well, we do have some," mama said. "Why don't you share with our guest?" "No I love porridge, I don't want to share," whined Ted. Papa gave him "the glare." Goldie interrupted and said, "It is fine, I can share." And everyone agreed.



