

Goldie's Camping Trip Story

(an adaptation of Goldilocks and the Three Bears)

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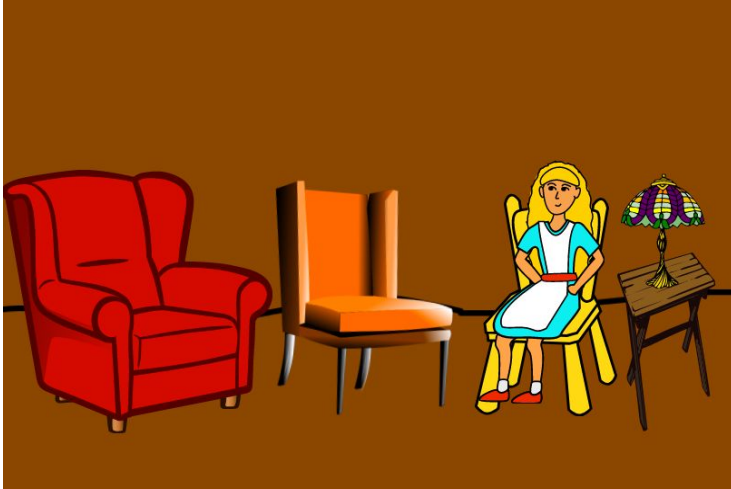
Once upon a time Lived Goldie, an 8 year old Blond girl. When she went on a Camping Trip, she got lost from her Girl Scout Troop. "I am so hungry and tired," she said, "and I'm too young to die." Then, she saw a log cabin behind her.



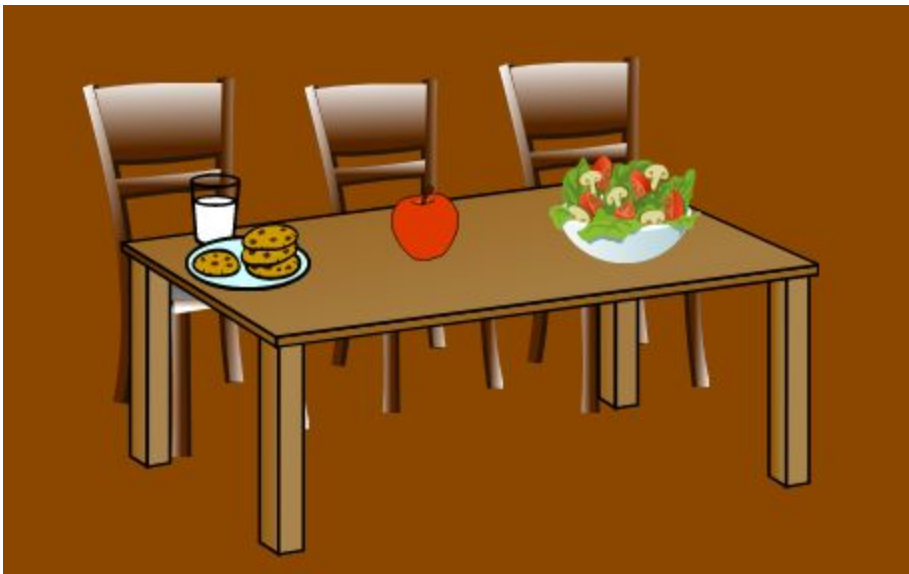
"Oh Thank Goodness" .She said.

Goldie ran inside without thinking. First she enjoyed the AC. Then she sat down. There were 3 chairs. There was a stiff chair. There was

an overly-soft chair and a so-so chair.



On the chair she noticed a table with yummy food.



She ran over and

took a bite of the salad. To healthy, she took a bite of the apple, not much better. She took a cookie, dipped it in the milk. Just right. She took the cookies and shoved them into her mouth and dropped the plate, it shattered. Oops! She ran up the stairs and looked for a book to read. "If I don't have a book to read, I won't fall asleep." Goldie thought. There were only 3 books.



The lime green Book was about advanced science and numbers and other complicated boring stuff. The blue book was about cooking and it was only half as boring as the lime green book. The brown book was a fairy tale that was about twigs who kept getting blown on by the BIG, BAD, HARRY wolf, with yellow teeth!



After reading the book, Goldie was tired. She needed a bed to sleep. She went into the bedroom and found 3 beds.



The blue bed was too stiff. The yellow bed was too soft and the brown one was good enough. Goldie fell asleep. The residents of this house came back

from their walk. Papa Bear was reading the papers when Mama Bear noticed the front door was open. "Somebody is at our house," said Mama Bear "The 'f f f' front door is open." Mama, Papa, and Baby Bear curiously stepped inside. They were very tired so they went over and sat in their chairs. "My chair is warm." Said Papa Bear. "Same." Said Mama and Baby Bear said. "Somebody has been sitting in our chairs." Said Mama bear. "But who?" Asked Baby Bear. The Bears went to the table to eat their food. But, somebody ate their food.



The cookies and milk were gone. The plate was broken, the apple was bitten, the salad was gone. "Someone's been eating our food." Baby Bear exclaimed. Mama Bear took Baby Bear upstairs to read her a story so she would calm down. Mama Bear got mad when the books were off the shelf. She had to go take a rest. When she went into the bedroom, she saw a girl with blond locks in Baby Bear's



bed.

Mama Bear

shook her awake. Goldie ran all the way back to her Girl Scout troop. Everyone lived

Happily Ever After!