



STORY: GOLDIE LOCKS AND THE THREE BEARS – A TALE FROM ENGLAND

Retold by Dianne de Las Casas

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Note: This tale is excerpted from *Stories on Board: Creating Board Games from Favorite Tales* (Libraries Unlimited, 2010) by Dianne de Las Casas

Deep in the forest, there lived tree bears. There was Papa Bear. There was Mama Bear. And there was Baby Bear.

BAM. BAM. BAM.
Mmm. Mmm. Mmm.
Wee. Wee. Wee!

The Three Bears cooked bowls of porridge. The porridge was hot so they went for a walk.

BAM. BAM. BAM.
Mmm. Mmm. Mmm.
Wee. Wee. Wee!

A pretty little girl named Goldie Locks was walking through the forest when she spied the Bear's house. She went to the window and caught a whiff of that porridge so she decided to go inside.

La dee da. La dee da.

At the table, she saw three bowls of porridge. The first bowl of porridge was BIG. The second bowl of porridge was small. The third bowl of porridge looked just right so Goldie Locks took a great big bite.

Too big, too small
Just right, now bite!
La dee da. La dee da.

She loved the porridge so much that she gobbled it all up. After eating the yummy porridge, Goldie Locks wanted to relax. She went into the living room and saw three chairs. The first chair was BIG. The second chair was small. The third chair looked just right so Goldie Locks squeezed in tight.

Too big, too small.

Just right, sit tight.
La dee da. La dee da.

But the third chair CRACKED and Goldie Locks broke it, just like that. So Goldie Locks explored the cabin and saw three beds. The first bed was BIG! The second bed was small. The third bed looked just right so Goldie Locks snuggled in tight.

Too big, too small
Just right, sleep tight!
La dee da. La dee da.

As soon as Goldie Locks laid down her head, she fell asleep in the third bed. Meanwhile, the three Bears were on their way home.

BAM. BAM. BAM.
Mmm. Mmm. Mmm.
Wee. Wee. Wee!

When they arrived home, they saw the table. Oh no! Baby Bear cried, “Papa, Mama, my porridge is gone! Wee wee wee!”

They went into the living room and saw their chairs. Baby Bear cried, “Papa, Mama, my chair is broken! Wee wee wee!”

They went into their rooms and saw their beds. Baby Bear cried, “Papa, Mama, my bed is full! Wee wee wee!”

Goldie Locks heard the ruckus and opened her eyes. Imagine her surprise!

Papa Bear said, “You didn’t have to eat all of Baby Bear’s porridge!”

Mama Bear said, “You didn’t have to break Baby Bear’s chair!”

And Baby Bear said, “You didn’t have to sleep in my bed! Wee. Wee. Wee!”

Well Goldie Locks jumped up lickety-split and jumped out of the window.

La dee da. La dee da.
La dee da. La dee da.

The three Bears never saw Goldie Locks again and you can be sure that Goldie Locks NEVER touched anything that didn’t belong to her.

La. Dee. Da!