Once upon a time there were three bears who lived in a house in the forest. There was a great big father bear, a middle-sized mother bear, and a tiny baby bear.

One morning, their breakfast porridge was too hot to eat, so they decided to go for a walk in the forest. While they were out, a little girl named Goldilocks came to their house. She knocked on the door but there was no answer. So she pushed the door open and went inside.

On the table were three bowls of porridge; one great big bowl, one middle-sized bowl, and one little bowl.

Goldilocks was hungry, so she tried some of the porridge from the great big bowl. But it was too hot.

Goldilocks then tried some of the porridge from the middle-sized bowl. But it was too cold.

Finally, she tried some of the porridge from the little bowl. It was just right and so delicious that she ate it all up.

Next Goldilocks went into the parlor where she found three chairs; a great big chair, a middle-sized chair, and a little chair. Goldilocks sat in the great big chair, but it was too hard. She then sat in the middle-sized chair, but it was too soft. Finally Goldilocks sat in the little chair, and it was just right! As she rocked in the little chair, it broke into pieces!

Goldilocks then went upstairs, where she found three beds. There was a great big bed, a middle-sized bed, and a little bed. She was feeling very tired, so she climbed into the great big bed. The great big bed was too hard. So she tried the middle-sized bed, but it was too soft. Finally she climbed into the little bed. It felt just right, all cozy and warm. In no time at all, Goldilocks fell fast asleep.

In a little while, the three bears came back from their walk. When they opened the door, they saw that someone had been there. Papa Bear looked around and said in his great big Papa Bear voice, “Somebody has been eating my porridge!”

Then Mama Bear said in her quiet, gentle voice, “Somebody has been eating my porridge.”

Then Little Bear said in his little voice, “Somebody has been eating my porridge, and they ate it all up!”
Then the three bears went into the parlor. Papa Bear looked at his great big chair and said in his great big Papa Bear voice, “Somebody has been sitting in my chair!”

Mama Bear looked at her chair and said in her quiet, gentle voice, “Somebody has been sitting in my chair.”

Little Bear looked at his chair and said in his little voice, “Somebody has been sitting in my chair, and now it is broken to pieces!”

Then the three bears went upstairs. Papa Bear saw at once that his bed had been slept in. Papa Bear said in his great big Papa Bear voice, “Somebody has been sleeping in my bed!”

Mama Bear saw that her bed had been slept in. She said in her quiet, gentle voice, “Somebody has been sleeping in my bed!”

Then Little Bear looked at his bed and said in his little voice, “Somebody has been sleeping in my bed, and she's still there!”

He squeaked so loudly that Goldilocks woke up. She jumped out of bed, and away she ran, down the stairs and out into the forest. And the three bears never saw her again.