

GOLDILOCKS

AND THE

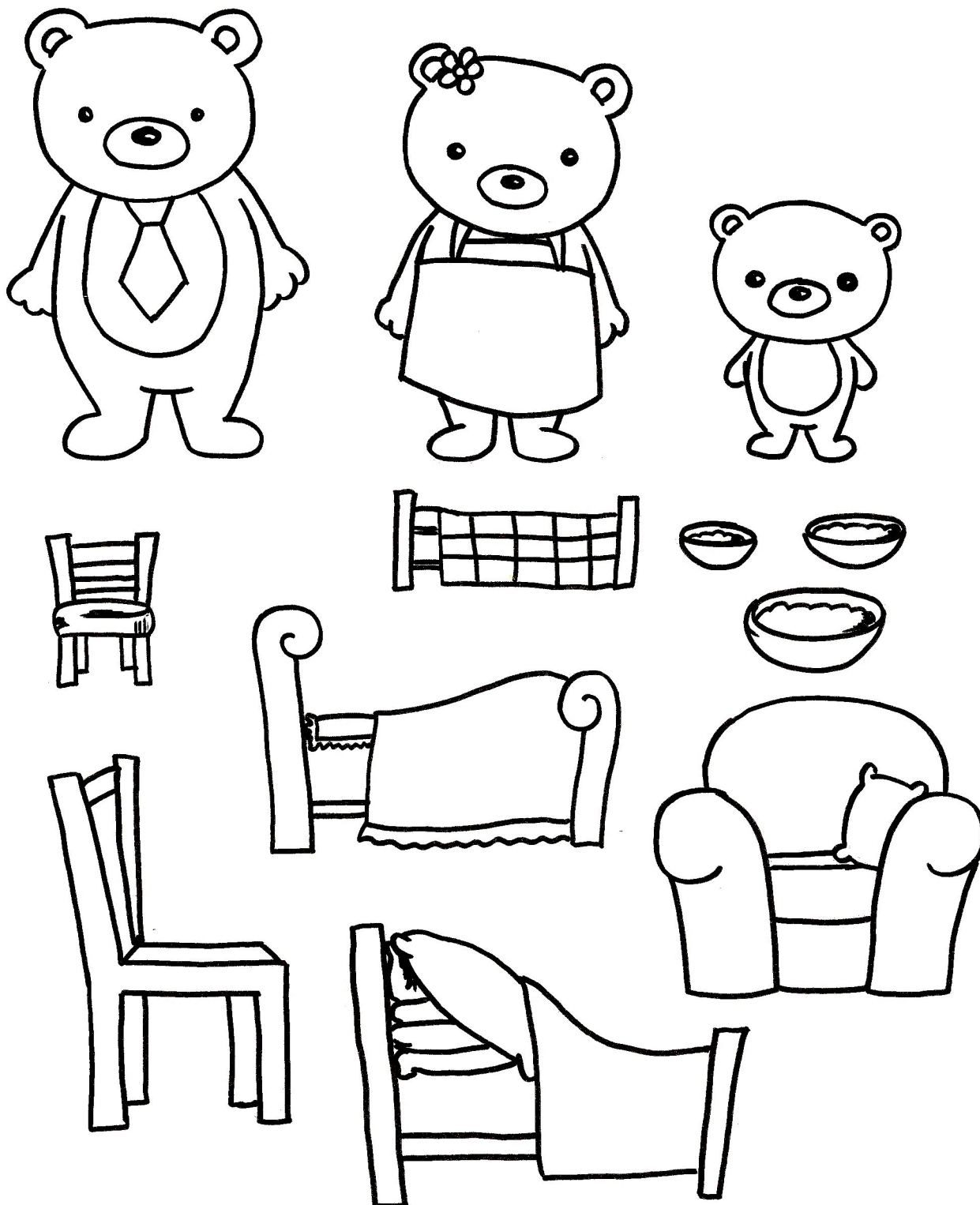
THREE BEARS

Once upon a time there were Three Bears, who lived together in a house in the forest. One of them was a little Baby Bear; and one was a middle-sized Mama Bear, and the third was a great big Papa Bear.

**Color and cut out the bears and arrange them from biggest to smallest.**

They each had a bowl for their porridge: a little bowl for Baby Bear, a middle-sized bowl for Mama Bear, and a great big bowl for Papa Bear. They each had a chair to sit in; a little chair for Baby Bear; and a middle-sized chair for Mama Bear; and a great big chair for Papa Bear. They each had a bed to sleep in, too; a little bed for Baby Bear; a middle-sized bed for Mama Bear; and a great big bed for Papa Bear.

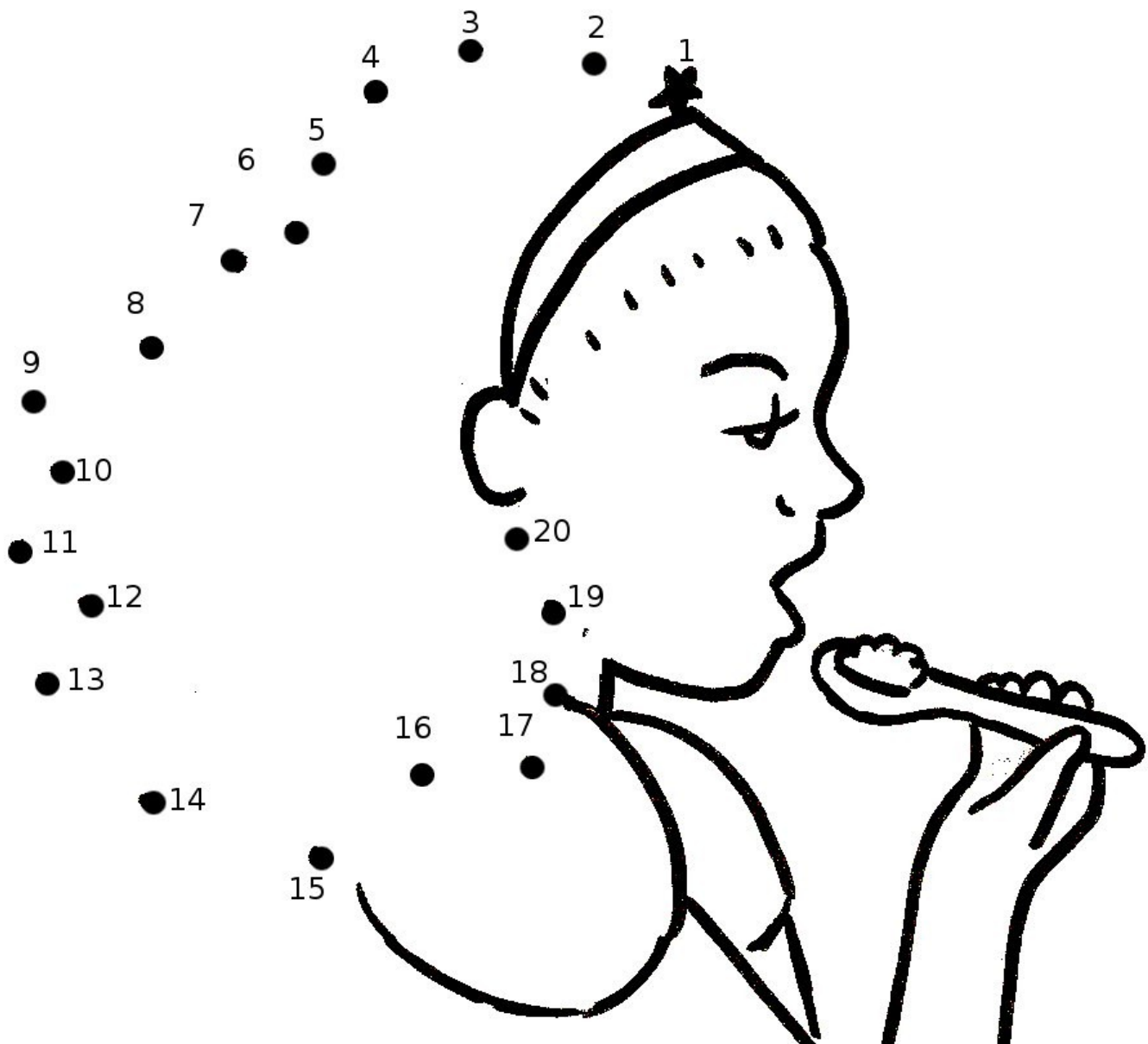
**Draw lines to match the bowls, chairs, and beds to Baby Bear, Mama Bear, and Papa Bear.**



One day, after they made the porridge for their breakfast and poured it into their bowls, they walked out into the woods while the porridge was cooling so they would not burn their mouths. While they were walking, a little girl named Goldilocks came to the house. She could not have been a good, honest girl; because she looked in the window, and seeing nobody in the house, she opened the door. The door was not locked, because the Bears were good Bears, who never hurt anyone, and never thought that anybody would hurt them.

So, Goldilocks opened the door and went in, and she was happy to see the porridge on the table. If she had been a good girl, she would have waited till the Bears came home, and maybe they would have offered her some. (I did say they were good bears.) But she was not a good girl, and so she started to eat it.

**Connect the dots!**



First she tasted Papa Bear's porridge, but it was too hot. Then she tasted Mama Bear's porridge, and that was too cold. Then she went to Baby Bear's porridge and tasted that; and it was neither too hot nor too cold, but just right. She liked it so much that she ate it all up.

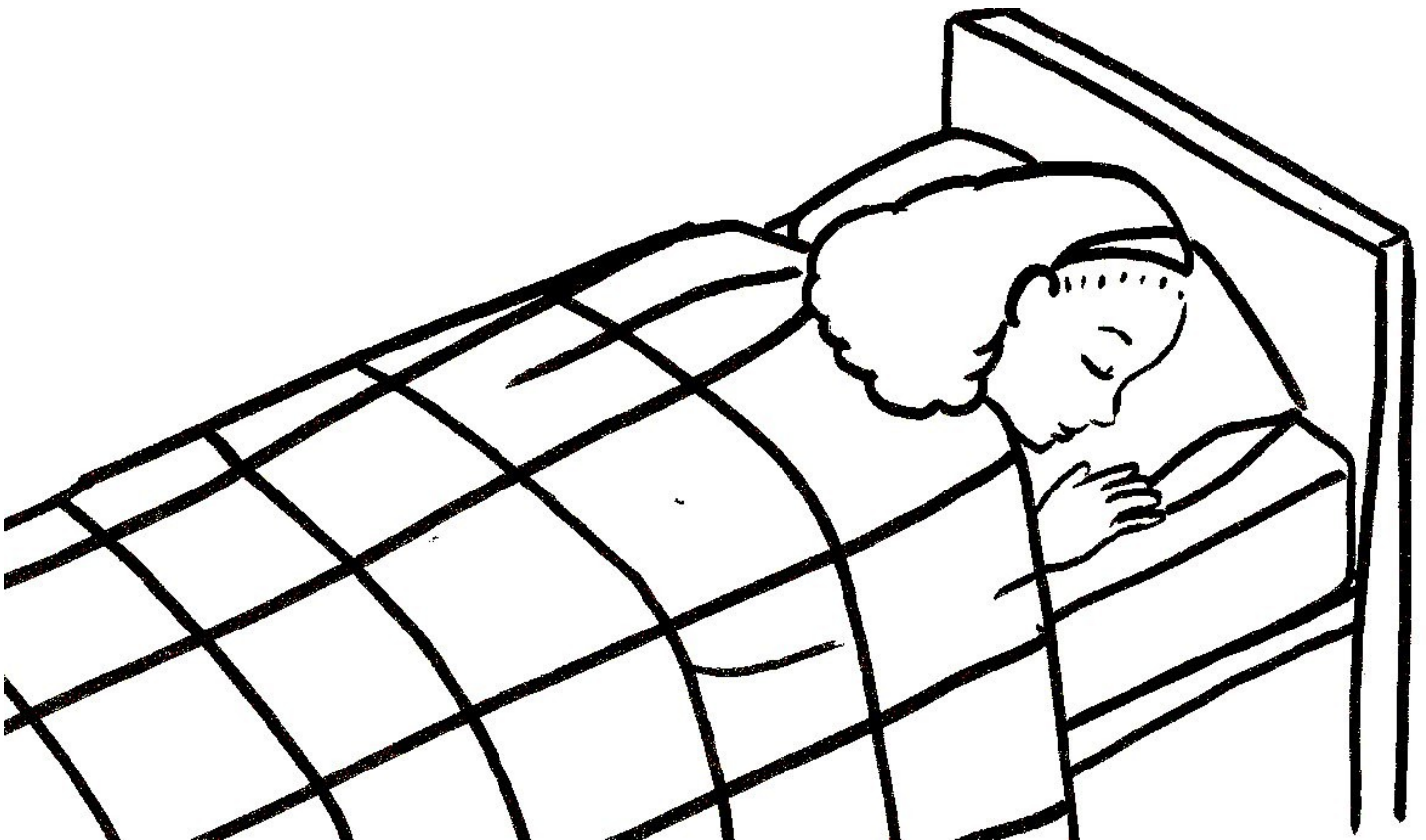
**Color and cut out the porridge and arrange them from hottest to coldest.**

Then Goldilocks felt tired and wanted to sit down. First she sat down in Papa Bear's chair, and that was too hard. Then she sat down in Mama Bear's chair, but that was too soft. Then she sat down in Baby Bear's chair, and it was just right. So she sat, and she sat, and she sat until the chair broke in pieces and she fell onto the ground.

**Color and cut out the chairs and arrange them from hardest to softest.**

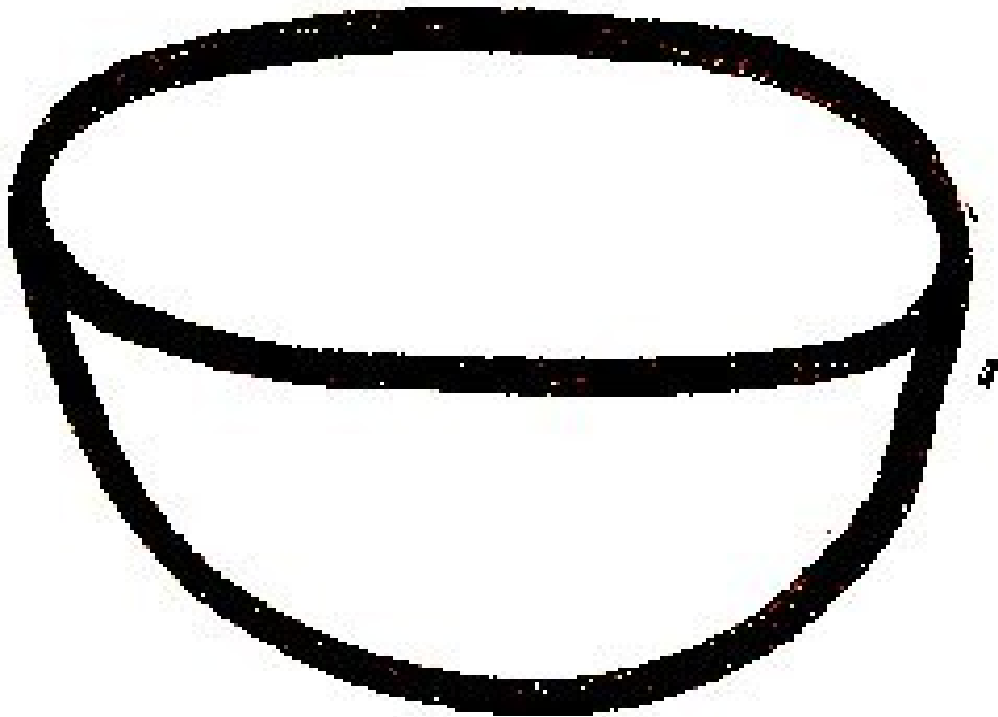
Goldilocks was still tired, so she climbed up the stairs to the bedroom where the three Bears slept. First she tried to rest on Papa Bear's bed, but the head was too high. Next she lay down on Mama Bear's bed, and that was too high at the foot. Finally she lay down on Baby Bear's bed, and since it was nice and flat she thought it was just right. So she covered herself up with the blanket and quickly fell fast asleep.

**Color Baby Bear's blanket!**



By this time the Three Bears thought their porridge would be cool enough, so they came home to eat breakfast. Now Goldilocks had left the spoons in the porridge and a mess on the table, so right away Papa Bear said, "Somebody has been eating my porridge!" Next, Mama Bear looked and said, "Somebody has been eating MY porridge!" Then Baby Bear looked at his, and there was not even a little porridge left. "Somebody has been eating MY porridge, and they ate it all up!" he cried.

**Draw some more porridge for Baby Bear.**





Now the three Bears knew that someone had been in their house, so they looked around. First, Papa Bear saw that the hard cushion in his chair was not straight.

“Someone has been sitting in my chair!” he said.

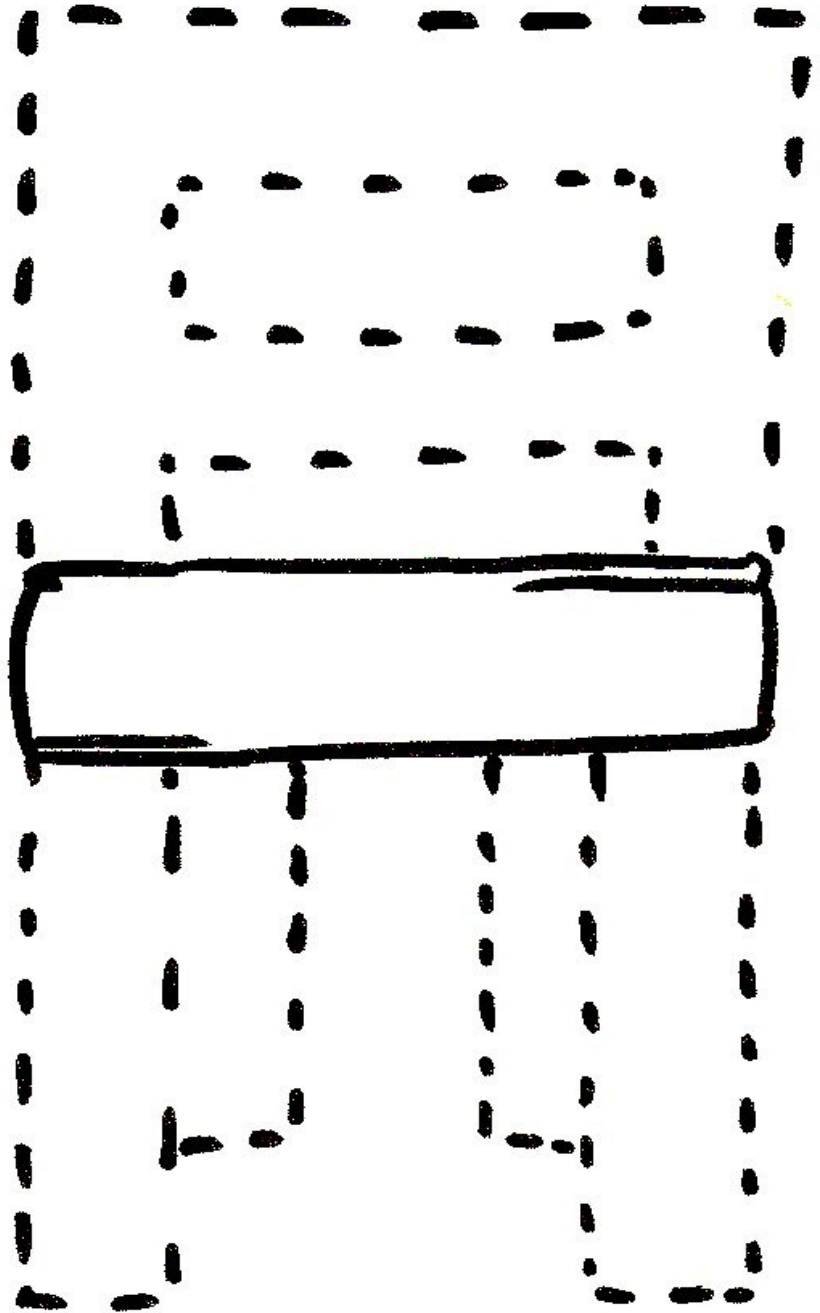
Then, Mama Bear saw that the soft cushion in her chair had been pushed down.

“Someone has been sitting in MY chair!” she said.

You remember what Goldilocks did to Baby Bear's chair.

“Someone has been sitting in MY chair,” he said, “and they broke it all to pieces!”

**Trace the lines to put Baby Bear's chair back together.**



Suddenly the Bears heard a noise from upstairs, so all together they climbed the stairs to the bedroom. Right away Papa Bear saw that his pillow had been moved.

“Someone's been sleeping in my bed!” he said.

Mama Bear saw that her blankets had been thrown on the floor. “Someone's been sleeping in MY bed!” she said.

Baby Bear went over to his bed, and there, on the pillow, slept Goldilocks. “Someone's been sleeping in MY bed,” he said, “and there she is!”

Goldilocks woke up with a start and saw the Three Bears standing by the bed.

**How does Goldilocks feel when she sees the Bears? Draw her face.**



She jumped out of bed and ran out of the house as fast as she could go, and the Three Bears never saw her ever again.

**THE END**

