

there was a little girl named Goldilocks. "Ahhh, this porridge is just right," she said happily and she ate it all up. After she'd eaten the three bears' breakfasts, she decided she was feeling a little tired. She knocked and, when no one answered, she walked right in. At the table in the kitchen, there were three bowls of porridge. She tasted the porridge from the first bowl. So, she tasted the porridge from the second bowl. So, she tasted the last bowl of porridge. Goldilocks was hungry. "This porridge is too hot!" she exclaimed.