

Once upon a time there were three bears, who lived together in a house of their own in a wood. This little girl had golden curls that tumbled down her back to her waist, and everyone called her by Goldilocks. And when the little, small, wee bear came to look at his bed, upon the pillow there was a pool of golden curls, and the angelic face of a little girl snoring away, fast asleep. And then she went to the porridge of the little, small wee bear, and tasted that. One of them was a little, small wee bear; one was a middle-sized bear, and the other was a great, huge bear. One day, after they had made porridge for their breakfast, they walked out into the wood while the porridge was cooling. First she tasted the porridge of the great, huge bear, and that was far too hot for her. And then she tasted the porridge of the middle bear, and that was too cold for her. And that was neither too hot nor too cold, but just right; and she liked it so well, that she ate it all up. Then Goldilocks went upstairs into the bed chamber and first she lay down upon the bed of the great, huge bear, and then she lay down upon the bed of the middle bear and finally she lay down upon the bed of the little, small wee bear, and that was just right. Goldilocks went inside.