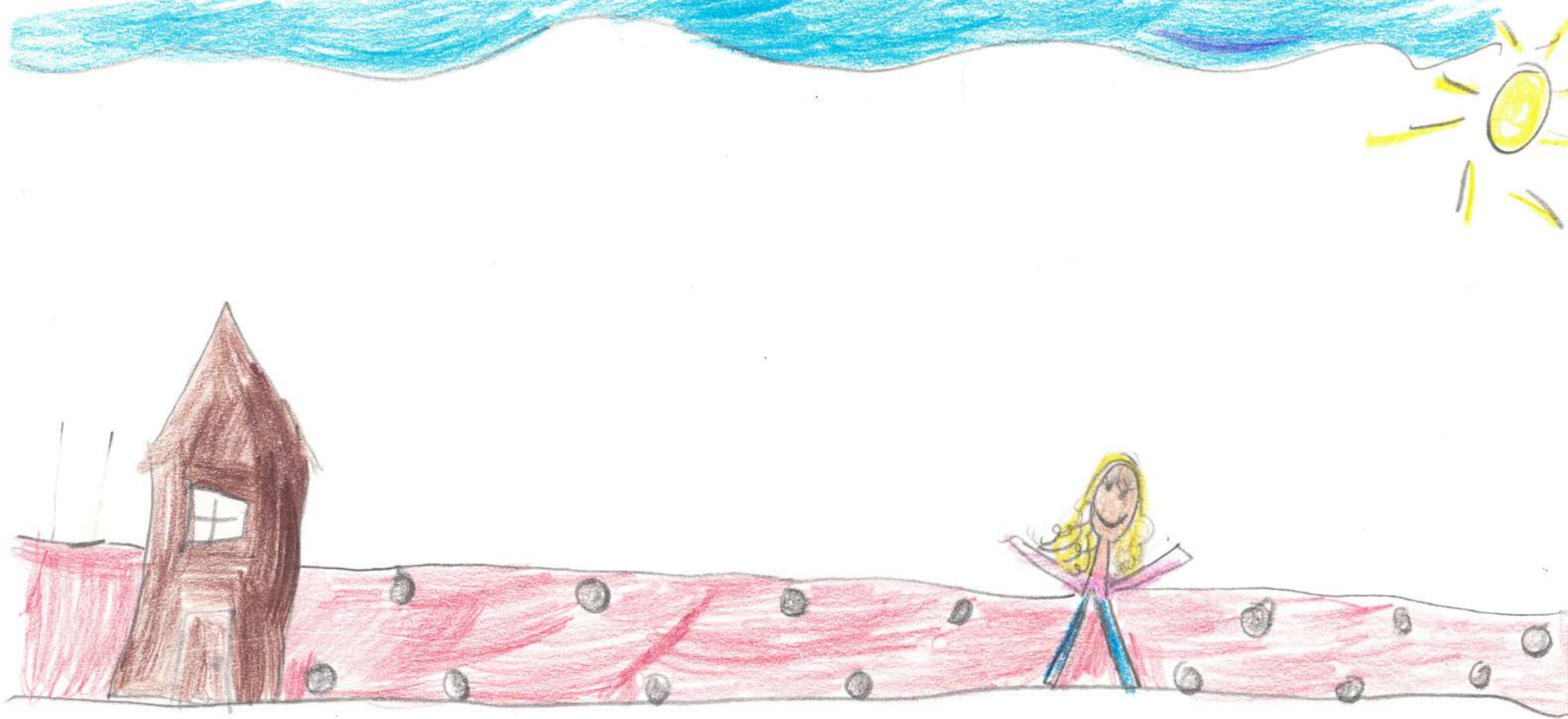


Goldilocks and the Three Bees

By Khloe Hagan



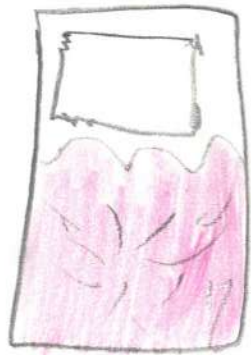
Once upon a time, Goldilocks was walking in the woods. She saw a beautiful house. Then she saw three bowls sitting on the table.



Then she saw the first bowl of nectar on the table.
“Oooh! Too thick!” The second bowl of nectar was too
goopy. The third bowl was just right.



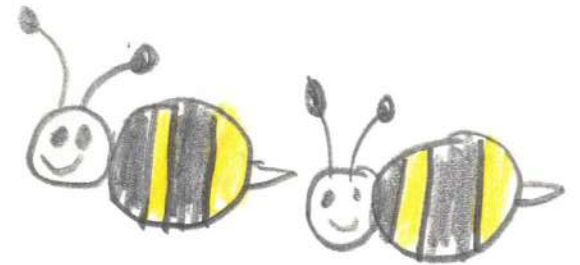
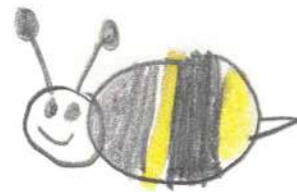
She went to the next room. She saw three chairs. She tried the first chair. "Ooh! Too squishy!" The next one was too hard.



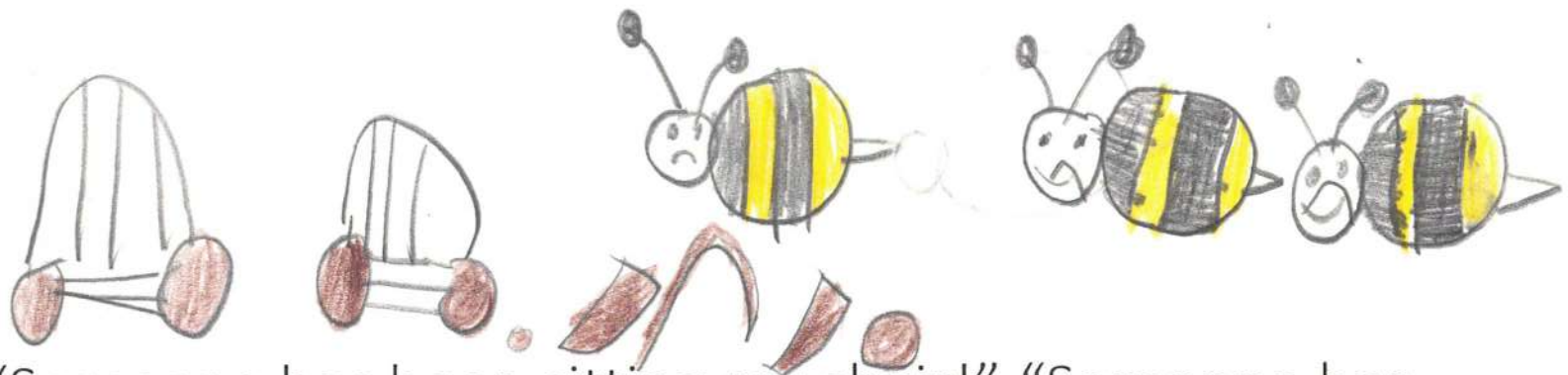
The third chair was just right. She rocked too hard and it broke! Then she went to the next room. She saw three beds. She tried the first bed. "Ooh! Too thin!" The next one was too hot.



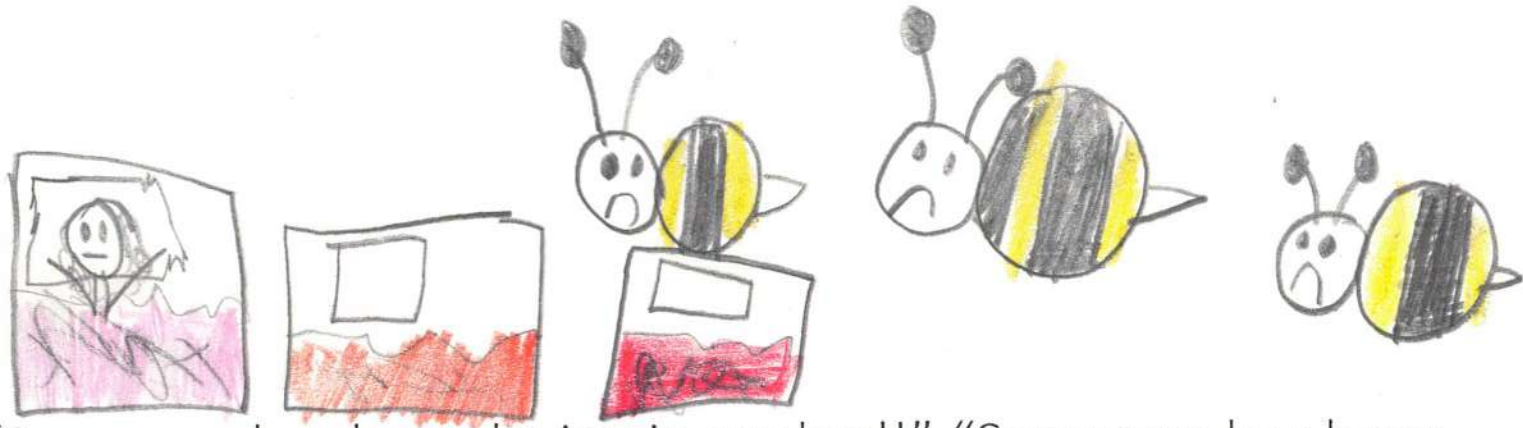
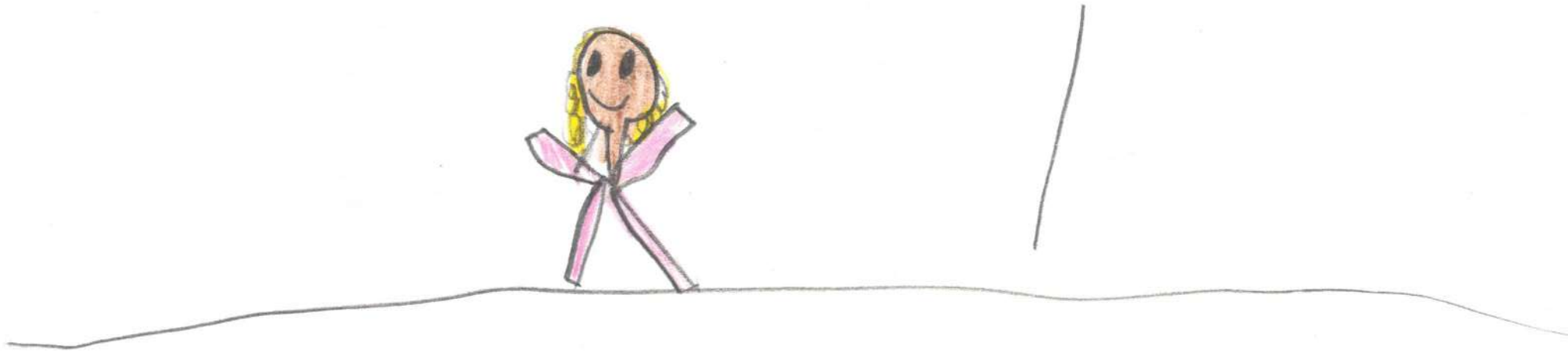
The third bed was just right. She fell asleep. Meanwhile...



The bees came back to the house. "Someone has been eating my nectar!" "Someone has been eating my nectar!" "Someone has been eating my nectar, and it is all gone!" Then the bees went to the next room.



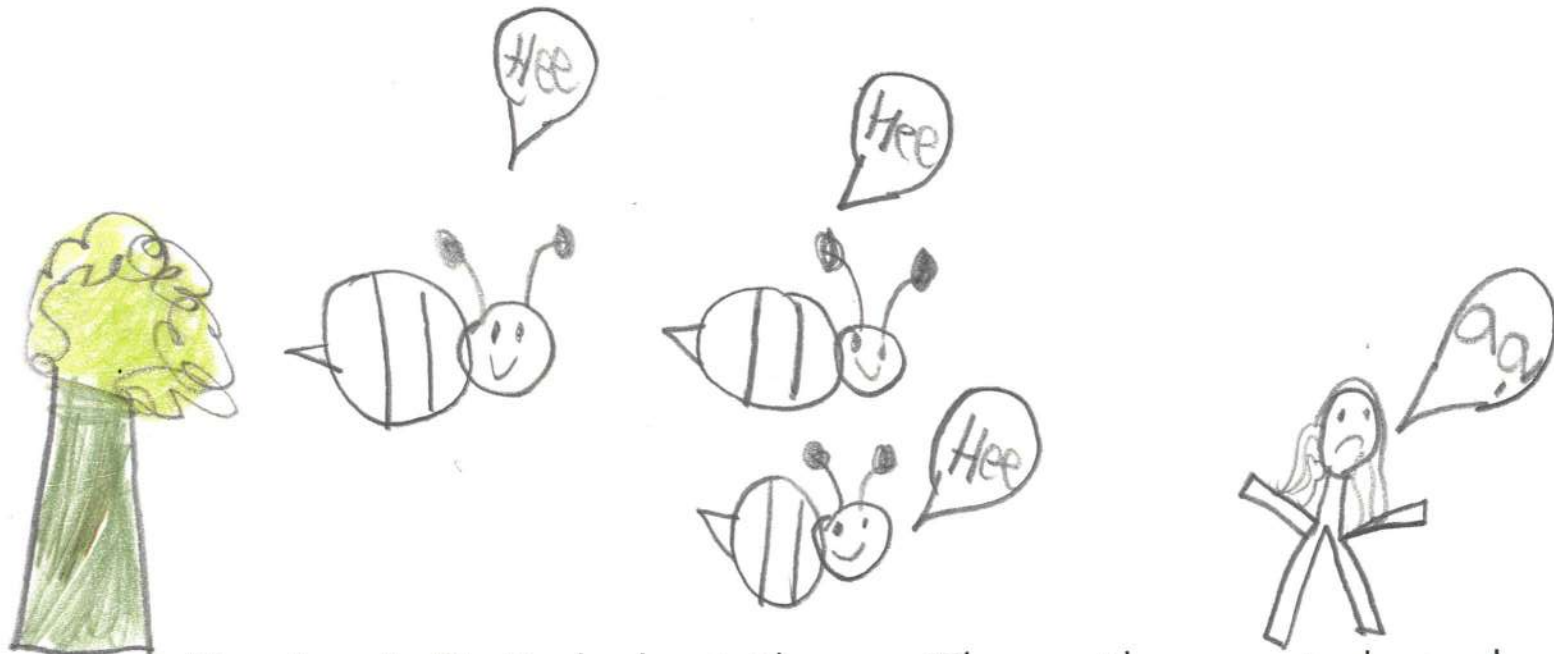
“Someone has been sitting my chair!” “Someone has been sitting in my chair!” “Someone has been sitting in my chair, and it’s broken!” The bees go to the next room.



“Someone has been laying in my bed!” “Someone has been laying in my bed!” “Someone has been laying in my bed, and she is still here!” Goldilocks woke up and ran out the window because she didn’t have time for the door.



She ran out as fast as she could.



Goldilocks definitely lost them. Then, the next day, she saw the bees and she ran away.

The end.