

Writer: Carol Lee Brunk

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Title: Goldie Locks with Lollipops for Sale!

Once upon a time there were three bears that lived in a small cottage in the middle of the woods. A father bear, a mother bear and a baby bear.

One day the sun was shining bright and there was slight breeze in the sky atmosphere. Mother bear had prepared a table with the breakfast meal for the day. Three bowls of poor age set in three different size bowls with one bowl in front of one chair each.

'Come and eat!' mother bear called out. Father bear, mother bear and baby bear all sat down at their personalized chair with their personalized bowl in front of them. Father bear scooped a spoon of hot poor age. Mother bear scooped up a spoonful of hot poor age. Baby bear scooped up a spoonful of hot poor age. All of them blew a short blow of a breath upon the spoon of hot poor age.

Father announced, "My poor age is much to hot to eat."

Mother bear announced, " My poor age is much to hot eat."

Baby bear announced, "My poor age is much to hot to eat."

Then father, mother and baby bear set their spoons down to the side of their personalized bowls. "Let's go for a walk so our poor age will cool enough to eat." "It's a nice day." So, the father bear, mother bear and baby bear went for a walk in the woods.

While the three bears were out walking, a girl with golden locks of hair called upon the gentle breeze in the air, "Goldie Locks with lollipops for sale!" She skipped up the rock stone cut pathway with her apron pocket in the front of her apron full of lollipops. "Goldie Locks with lollipops for sale!" she called out as she approached the small cottage door in the middle of the woods. The sun was really warm with the breeze in the air slightly gave Goldie Locks a shiver.

Knock! Knock! Knock! Goldie Locks gently knocked on the door. With a quick gush of unexpected wind of the light breeze the door glided open. "Hello!" Goldie Locks called out into the open door that led into the kitchen. "Hello!" "Goldie Locks with lollipops for sale!" "Hello!" "Anybody wish to buy a lollipop?" "Got lots for sale," Goldie Locks called out as she entered into the kitchen of the small cottage. There was no answer to the voice of Goldie Locks as Goldie Locks attention was instantly became distracted as she viewed the kitchen table.

"What a yummy smell," Goldie Locks said out loud. Her tummy grumbled without breakfast that morning. Not thinking clear but with the grumble of her stomach Goldie Locks took a seat in the very, very, large chair with a very, very, large bowl of poor age that sat in front of that chair.

"Yum!" Goldie Locks said out loud. "I am so hungry and not for a snack of a lollipop," said while she scooped up a spoonful of poor age out of the very, very large bowl. "Ooooh," Goldie Locks said, "This poor age is much to hot." "But, I am so very, very hungry."

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She looked at the poor age that sat in front of the medium size chair that was in the medium size bowl. Goldie Locks slid herself into the medium size chair. Goldie Locks picked up the spoon by the medium size bowl, scooped at the poor age and took a spoonful bite. "Ooooh!" Goldie Locks said out loud. "This poor age is much too cold." And she set the spoon down in the middle of the medium size bowl as she looked over at the small baby size bowl in front of the small chair. "Just maybe..." Goldie Locks said as she removed herself from the medium size chair.

Goldie Locks slid herself into the small chair in front of the small baby size bowl. Goldie Locks picked up the small baby size spoon by the small baby size bowl, scooped at the poor age and took a spoonful bite. "Yummy!" "Really Yummy!" "Hmmm," Goldie Locks said an ate up all the poor age. Goldie Locks burped and yawned stretching her arms out and over her head. "Wow." "That was great!" Goldie locks said out loud. Not thinking on the right path Goldie Locks walked into the living room where a nice fire was warming to the shaded small cottage that brought about a comfortable air warmth that had Goldie Locks stretch and yawn. "Hello!" Goldie Locks called out, "Is anybody here?" There was no answer.

Goldie Locks climbed up into a very, very large chair where she continued to stretch and yawn. "Oh," Goldie Locks said, "This chair is so uncomfortable and way too big." She climbed down to climb up into a medium size chair where she stretched and yawned. "This is so very, very, lumpy and way to squishy," Goldie Locks said as she climbed down from the chair and hopped into a small chair.

Boom! The chair was way to small for Goldie Locks. "Ouch!" Goldie Locks said as looked around herself. " Oh, no," Goldie Locks said as she picked herself up off the floor where she found herself surrounded by timber of the broken chair that laid in pieces on the living room floor. "Oh, no," Goldie Locks said as she piled the pieces together on the floor in front of herself. She stretched and yawned. "Oh, I am so very tired," Goldie Locks said as she took steps forward up a wooden staircase to the door at the top of the stairs.

Knock! Knock! Knock! Gently Goldie Locks knocked at the door with every little knock the door gently glided a little bit farther open. Goldie Locks softly stepped across the room to a very, very, big bed. She stretched and yawned as she climbed the two steps upward to get into the bed where she fell upon the mattress. Goldie Locks immediately stretched, yawned, tossed and turned upon the very, very, big bed. "This bed is to high and way to hard to sleep upon," Goldie Locks announced out loud as she climbed down from the very, very, big bed.

"Ooooh," Goldie Locks said as she yawned and stretched with arms up and out from sides then above her head. Goldie Locks walked over to a medium size very ruffled lace bed and climbed the one step then tossed her tired body upon the mattress where she pushed the blankets to the right and to the left of her. "This bed is not comfortable at all," Goldie Locks announced out loud. She climbed out of the medium size bed using the one step where she stretched and stretched with a great big yawn.

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"Oooh." "I am so tired," said Goldie Locks as she gently walked over to the small size bed and laid down upon the mattress where she pulled the covers up around her shoulders and fell asleep.

It was while she slept that the three bears strolled back onto the rock stone cut pathway up to the open door of the small cottage in the middle of the woods. "Look," baby bear commented the door is open." Father and mother bear commented in unison, "The breeze must of blown the door open." With caution baby bear walked up towards the open door and stepped in with father bear and mother bear right behind the baby bear.

"Look," father bear said, "Our poor age should be cooled enough to eat." He slid himself into the very, very large chair. Mother bear slid herself into the medium size chair in front of the medium size bowl of poor age while baby bear took a seat in front of the small baby size bowl.

"Oh, no!" father bear said as he held up his spoon looking into his very, very large bowl. "Somebody's been eating my poor age." Mother bear and baby bear held their spoons looked into their bowls and announced in unison, "Somebody's been eating my poor age." Baby bear added then, "And they ate all mine up!"

The sunny day warmed to a cool breeze pushed the kitchen door open wider.

Father bear slid himself out of the chair and walked into the living room. Mother bear and baby bear followed into the living room where they watched father bear grab the newspaper and sat upon the very, very, large chair. Mother grabbed at a book and took her seat in her medium size chair.

"Somebody's been sitting in my chair," Father bear said while he got up from the chair he placed the newspaper at the table beside it. "Somebody's been sitting in my chair," mother bear said as she placed the book in her chair as she got up from the chair.

"And somebody's been sitting in my chair!" baby bear screamed, "And they left it in pieces in a pile."

Father bear walked up the staircase to the open door at the top and walked in. Baby bear ran up the stair case and stopped behind father bear as father bear looked into his very, very, large mattress bed. "Somebody's been sleeping in my bed!" father bear announced then added, "The covers are all messed up."

Mother bear walked into the bedroom then and stopped in front of the medium size mattress ruffled bed. "Somebody's been sleeping in my bed and messed up all my blankets!" mother bear announced. As mother bear and father bear busied themselves to straighten the covers and blankets in their beds, baby bear walked over to his small size bed and screamed, "Somebody's been sleeping in my bed and she's still in it!"

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Goldie Locks awoke startled jumped up and out of the small size bed and yelled, "Goldie Locks with lollipops for sale!" As she reached into her front apron pocket with both hands and pulled out a handful of lollipops and a handful of money. "Sorry, Mr. Bear," Goldie Locks said quickly as baby bear's paw received from Goldie Locks hand a handful of lollipops. Goldie Locks quickly grabbed and placed a handful of money in father bear's huge paw while she announced, "Goldie Locks with lollipops for sale." "Take this in payment of the broken chair." "Remember Goldie Locks with lollipops for sale!" She quickly ran down the stairs and out the kitchen door. Goldie Locks ran and jumped the rock stone cut pathway into the sunny day to sell more lollipops for sale.

The moral of the story *Goldie Locks With Lollipops For Sale*.

She took on the responsibility of her own actions by paying for the accidental damage. And left a reminder that she sells lollipops for sale.

Author comment: As over time, fairytales are updated to present times to have a positive influence. Enjoy the modern day rewrite with an added extra to the moral of the story. It's a new story with borrowed elements of the past to move forward in time.