

Goldie and Little Red

Author: Lindsey Patten





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Once upon a time there was a young girl named
Little Red Riding Hood.



She was on her way to her grandmother's house in the forest with a basket of goodies when she saw a blonde girl running directly towards her.

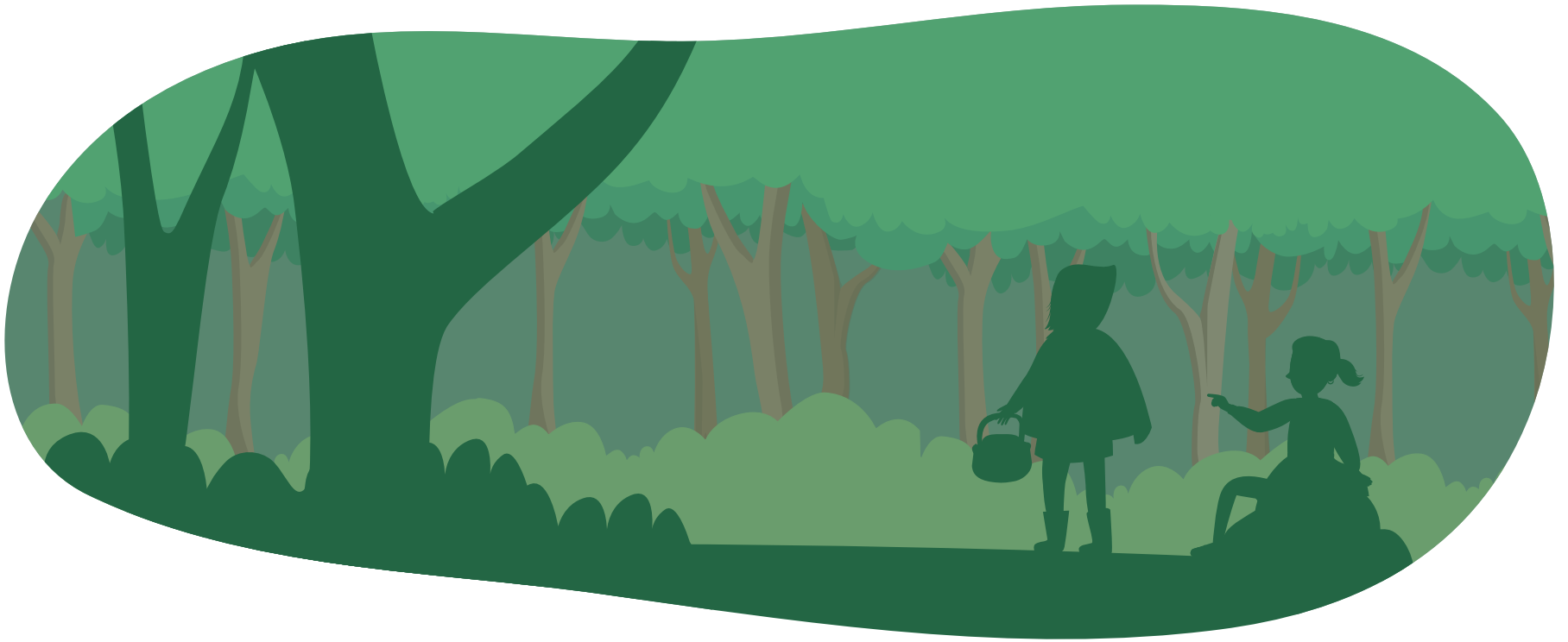


"Bears!" cried the blonde girl. "There are bears after me! And they talk!"



Little Red clutched her basket and looked around nervously. She did not like bears.

The blonde girl stopped in front of her, gasping to catch her breath.



"Will you help me? My name is Goldilocks. You can call me Goldie."

"I'm Little Red. I don't know if I can help you though."

"All I need you to do is go to the edge of the forest and see if there are any talking bears coming," said Goldie.



Little Red shrugged. "I guess I have time for that," she thought.

"Okay. Stay here," said Little Red.

Little Red put her basket down and walked to the edge of the forest. She looked around and didn't see any bears. As she came back, she noticed Goldie with her hands in Little Red's basket!





"What are you doing?" Little Red exclaimed.

Goldie looked up guiltily, with a smear of jam on her face.



"I was hungry... all I've had all day is some porridge," said Goldie.

Little Red stomped her foot. "Those were for Granny! You need to leave now!"

Goldie shrugged, stood up, and marched off.

Little Red grabbed the basket and looked inside.
There was a bite out of every treat she had baked
that morning. Oh no! Now what was she going to
give Granny?





Oh well. She would have to take Granny out to lunch instead. She skipped off to Granny's house with a smile.

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