

Ginger Bread Women

By Suzy Hopkins

Goldilocks came upon the house of The Three Bears. Inside she found a well-kept and beautifully decorated cottage. On the kitchen table was a large bowl of porridge with Papa Bear's name on it. She took a taste. Too hot. There was a smaller bowl with Mama Bear's name on it. The porridge was too cold. Goldilocks tried the third and smallest bowl with Baby Bear's name on it and it was just right. She ate it up. There were a dozen gingerbread women cookies cooling on the counter. She loved gingerbread, especially when it was still warm. Y-u-m-m-m-m. She gobbled all but one.

After consuming all that food she became sleepy and made her way to Baby Bear's soft bed.

When the Bear family came home they found no Baby Bear's porridge. They were shocked to find only one of the cooling cookies. Then they found a sleeping Goldilocks.

Mama Bear said, "Where are all the gingerbread cookies?"

Goldilocks grinned sheepishly and rushed out the door.

Mama Bear hollered after her, "Those were for the Writers Group potluck!"