

Goldilocks in “Going live...”

"I think I'll post this pic," Mama Bear said and she clicked the send button on her Instagram page. Her followers blew up. 350 likes in one minute!

"Papa Bear, Baby Bear, look! Every minute is a step closer to fame!" Mama Bear cried. She took a slurp out of her baked oatmeal breakfast, "Ouch! Too hot!" she yelped, wiping the burn from her tongue. "Why don't we take a walk while we let our breakie cool down?"

"Yay!" Baby Bear said. They skipped out the front door and down the pathway towards the big garden, not knowing they were being watched.

"He, he, he. Those stupid bears," a voice said. "They should learn when you become a celebrity to start locking your front door!" This voice belonged to a girl named Goldilocks, and she was Mama Bear's stalker. She twisted the doorknob and quietly crept inside.

"Mmmm, oatmeal! It's been a long time since I've had a homecooked breakfast." Goldilocks stuck her tongue on Baby Bear's bowl, but it was too cold. She sipped some of Papa Bear's oatmeal, but it tasted almost raw. Then, she sipped some of Mama Bear's breakfast and it was just right. "Delicious!" she mumbled, licking her lips. "I must have a look around. Now that the bears are rich, they've probably got some nice stuff roaming about."

First, Goldilocks went outside. She spotted the pool. "Aaah! What a lovely day for a nice summer swim!" She went upstairs and changed into some of Mama Bear's fanciest bathers. Then she went to the pool room to choose a floatie. She sat on Baby Bear's floatie, but it was too small. She jumped on Papa Bear's floatie, but it had a gigantic hole in it. Then she hopped onto Mama Bear's bright red floatie and it was perfect. Goldilocks chucked it into the pool and dived in after it.

Meanwhile, while the three bears were on their way home, an unknowing and increasingly confident Goldilocks declared, "Time for a sauna!" It was about this time that the bears reached the porch and realised the front door was halfway open.

"We probably just left it open by mistake!" Papa bear said. The bears walked inside to eat their oatmeal.

"Yuck! There is lipstick on my bowl!" Baby Bear shrieked.

"And there is weird stuff in my bowl!" Papa Bear grumbled.

"And someone has eaten all of my oatmeal!" Mama bear howled, "I was going to post a pic of me eating this when we got back!"

"Someone is in our house!" Papa bear growled. "Search the house!" Mama Bear and Baby Bear went upstairs to look, while Papa Bear looked downstairs.

"They've taken my finest pair of bathers!" Mama bear cried. "I was going to go live on Insta in these bad boys later!" Mama Bear and Baby Bear trotted outside to the pool to see if they could find the mystery thief. They wandered into the pool room.

"Look mama, look!" Baby Bear gulped. "Someone has popped Papa's floatie and your floatie is gone!"

"They've been in the pool!" Mama bear exclaimed, and they walked over to the pool. Papa Bear came outside.

"Look guys!" He said. "There is a pair of pink runners by the pool edge over here!"

"And there's a wet towel laying next to the sun lounge!" Baby Bear added. The three bears all looked over to the steaming sauna.

"La, la, la, la, la," Goldilocks sang, soaking up the sauna's steamy goodness. She opened her eyes and there stood the three bears giving her their deadliest stare ever.

"ARGHHHHH!" Goldilocks screamed and got up to run away. Papa Bear stuck his arm out in front of her so she couldn't go anywhere. Mama Bear went live on Instagram...

"Hey guys, so look who we found sleeping in our sauna! It's our very own stalker! We're so happy to have someone be so obsessed with us that we're going to be giving her an interview!"

"An interview?" Goldilocks gasped, sarcastically.

"So, what's your name?" Mama Bear asked.

"Goldilocks," Goldilocks responded and shoved her way past Papa Bear, sprinting through the house knocking YouTube plaques and award-winning social media trophies off the shelves.

Mama Bear kept on recording...

"And now we're chasing Goldilocks through our house!" She huffed.

"Would you put the damn iPhone down, Mama Bear!" Papa Bear growled.

"No! I have to keep our fans up to date!" Mama Bear yelled. By the time they got to the front door, Goldilocks was out of sight. "Huh, well I guess I'll be buying another pair of those bathers," Mama Bear sighed, shutting the front door behind her.

Little did they know, hiding behind the big oak tree, sat an out-of-breath Goldilocks. "I'll be back," she grinned.