

Goldilocks and the Three Robot Laser Sharks

Goldilocks was on an evening stroll when she decided to take a different route. As she was walking, she noticed an old cottage to her left. "This is going to look great on my snapchat story," she muttered as she got out her phone. Her best friend replied to her story almost instantly, telling Goldilocks to go inside and, being the gullible girl she was, Goldilocks started her walk to the house.

As she walked, the smell of pizza became stronger and stronger, "Mmmmm, yum! Pizza is my favorite!" Drawn in by the smell, Goldilocks opened the door and walked inside. She saw the pizzas sitting on a bench to her left, so she walked over and took a bite out of one. It was too hot, so she spat it out. Goldilocks tasted the second one and it was too cold, so she spat that out too. Finally, she tried the third one and it was just right. So, Goldilocks gobbled it all up.

Eventually, Goldilocks started to feel tired, so she wandered into the lounge room to find somewhere to rest. Goldilocks saw three beanbags. "Perfect, I love beanbags," she said. Goldilocks sat down on the first one and it was way too hard. She tried the second one and it was too soft. The last one was perfect, so she sat down and was fast asleep in minutes.

Suddenly, Goldilocks woke to a weird metallic sound coming from outside. She got up and slowly peeked out the window. "Argh!" she screamed, as she saw three robot laser sharks heading towards the house. They were big and bulky with razor sharp teeth and laser beams for eyes. The metallic trio opened the door and saw Goldilocks trying to hide beneath the beanbags.

The first shark demanded, "What are you and why are you in my house?"

"I,I,I was just t,t,t tired and wanted somewhere to sleep," Goldilocks stuttered.

"Well, you should have gone somewhere else," the middle shark cackled.

PEW! PEW! went the lasers of the third. And that was the end of Goldilocks. The three robot laser sharks, however, lived happily ever after.