

## “Goldilocks’ Day in Court”

*(Goldilocks is sitting in the witness chair. She turns toward imaginary judge)*

But, your honor. I’ve already told you everything that happened that day. I was just walking through the forest – it’s a short-cut to the 7-11 store – and I came upon this cute little cottage.

The door was open, so I just peeked in and saw three bowls of porridge on the table. Frankly, I was hoping for lobster and Perrier, but this is a low-budget fairy tale.

Now, the first bowl of porridge was way too salty. The second bowl was far too sweet. And the third bowl was just as lousy, which could be why you don’t see many fast food porridge restaurants around! But I ate it anyway.

And, yes I confess I later sat down on one of their chairs and broke it. But you try eating a bowl of cement mix and see how lightly you sit in your seat!

Then I was feeling a little woozy from the porridge, and a little sore from the chair incident, so I decided to go upstairs to take a little nap.

I picked the smallest of their three beds to sleep in because it was most like my own – unmade. So, I climbed in and fell fast asleep.

And the next thing I know I’ve got bear breath beating down on me! I open my eyes and there’s Papa Bear, Mama Bear, and Baby Bear, and they’re all looking at me like I’m an Alpo chew stick with curls!

....And, well, the rest is in the police report. But you’ve got to believe me, sir. I didn’t mean any harm!

....Well, yes, I suppose what I did could be considered trespassing.

....And, yes, I realize I should be held responsible for any damage done to the Bear Family property.

But, sir, a five hundred dollar fine?! That’s pretty steep. Why, on my allowance that’ll take me *(figuring it out on her fingers)*... forever!

....So, that’s it, huh? Five hundred dollars! I can’t plea bargain? I can’t throw myself on the mercy of the court? I can’t remind you that I did, in fact, eat the porridge, and some judges might consider that punishment enough?

*(Throws hands up in exasperation. Obviously, the judge isn’t budging.)* All right, all right, I’ll pay the fine.

*(Remorseful)* ....And, yes, your honor, I can honestly say I have learned my lesson. The next time I wander carelessly into someone else’s home *(doubles over and holds stomach)* ....it’s going to be someone who can cook! *(She exits, moaning).*