

Fountas & Pinnell
Leveled Literacy Intervention



Fiction

Heinemann
www.heinemann.com

ISBN-13: 978-0-325-01552-1
ISBN-10: 0-325-01552-X



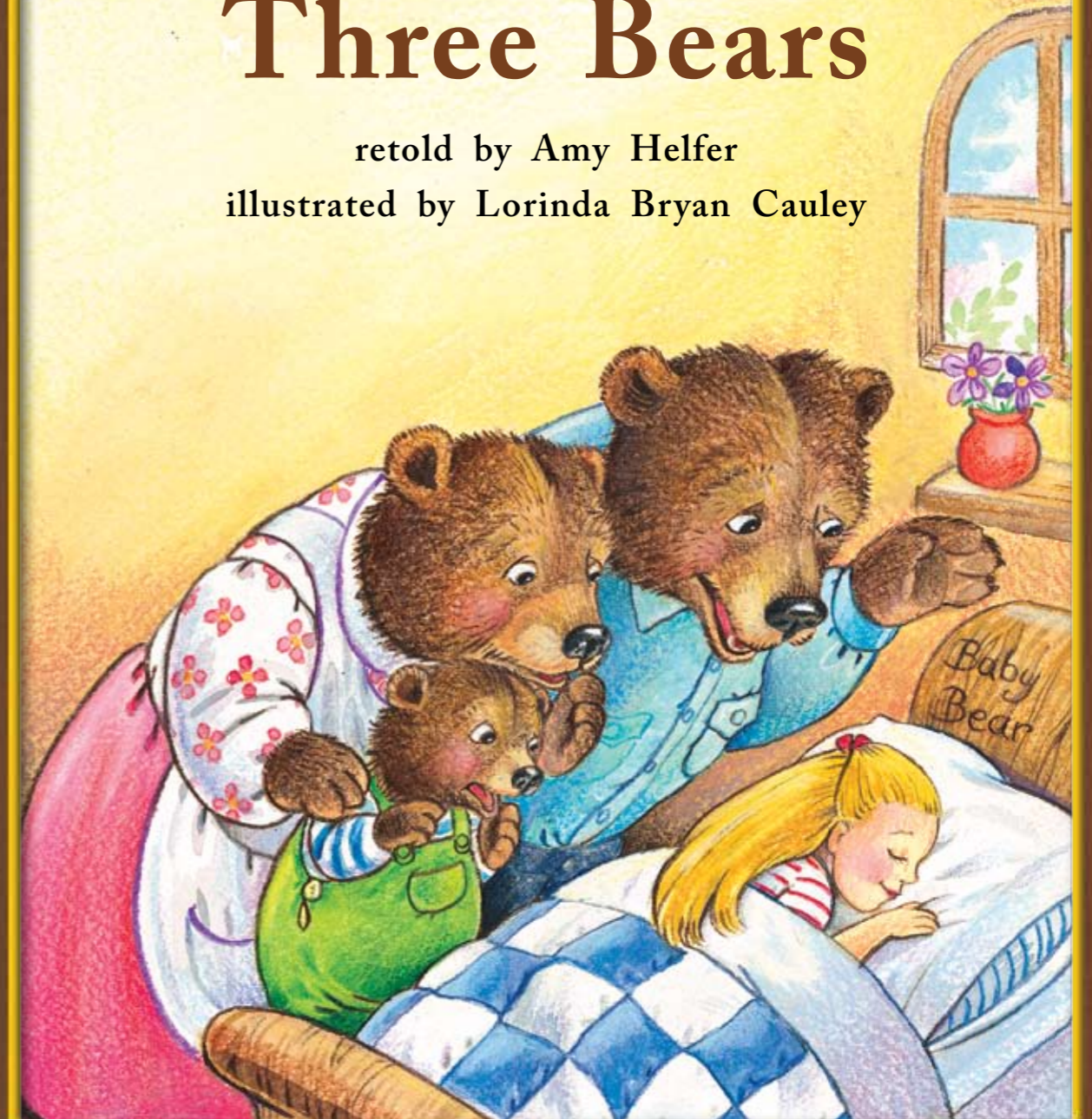
9 780325 015521

CLASSIC TALES

Goldie and the Three Bears

retold by Amy Helfer

illustrated by Lorinda Bryan Cauley



Book 71

Level G

Goldie and the Three Bears

Retold by Amy Helfer

Heinemann

361 Hanover Street
Portsmouth, NH 03801–3912
www.heinemann.com

Offices and agents throughout the world

Fountas and Pinnell Leveled Literacy Intervention Books
Copyright © 2009 by Irene C. Fountas, Gay Su Pinnell, and Heinemann

All rights reserved. No portion of this book may be reproduced in any form or by any electronic or mechanical means, including information storage and retrieval systems, without permission in writing from the publisher. Requests for permission should be mailed to the Permissions Department at Heinemann, 361 Hanover Street, Portsmouth, NH 03801.

ISBN-13: 978-0-325-01552-1 ISBN-10: 0-325-01552-X

Editorial Development, Design, and Production by Brown Publishing Network

Credits

Illustrations: Lorinda Bryan Cauley

Photographs: pp. 17–24 (Narrator) © Ken O’Donoghue.

Printed in China

09 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 RRD 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Goldie and the Three Bears

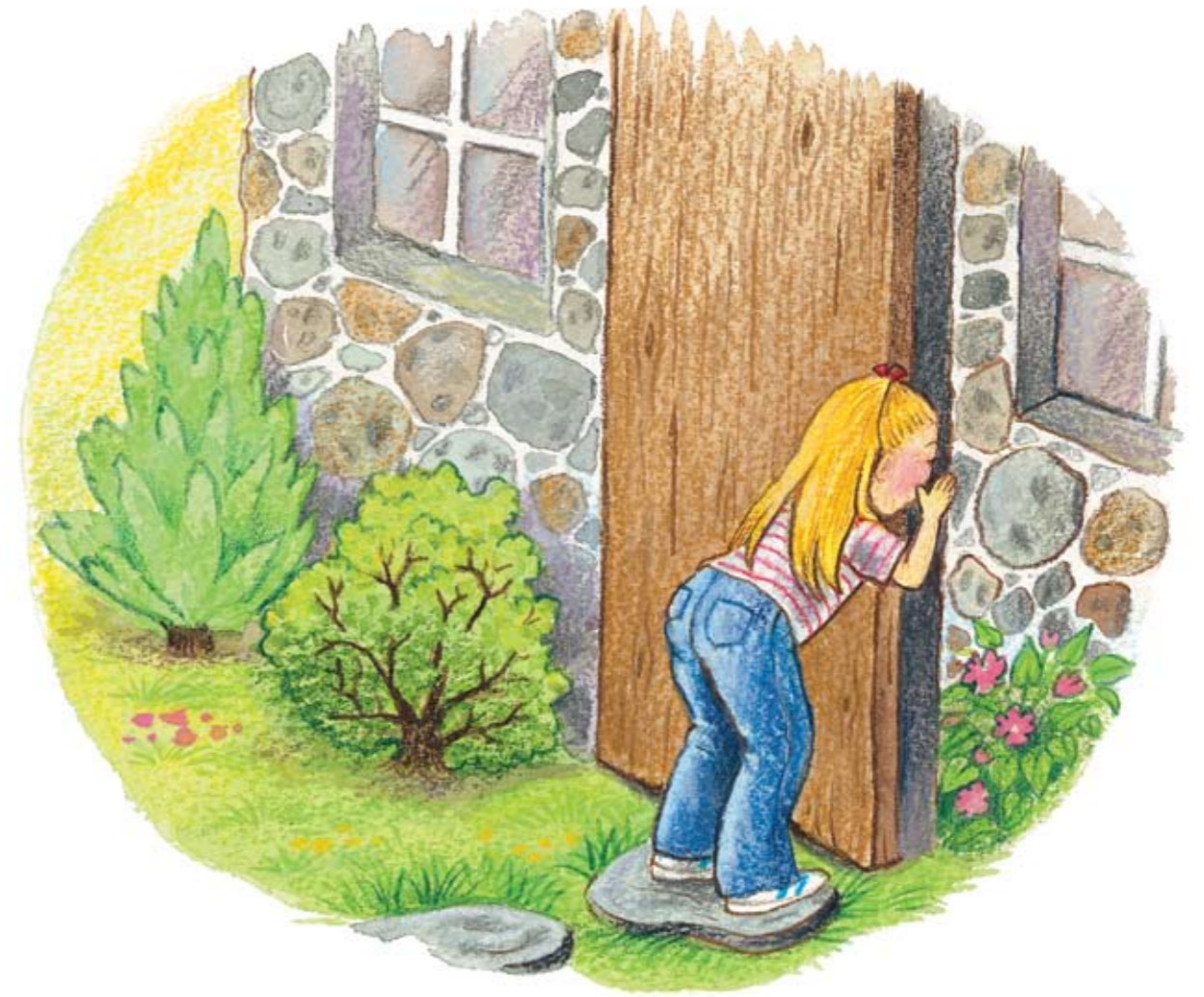
retold by Amy Helfer

illustrated by Lorinda Bryan Cauley



❧ A Classic Tale ❧

One day, Goldie went
for a walk in the woods.
Soon she came to a little house.



The door was open.
“Hello,” called Goldie.
But no one answered.

“I wonder who lives here,”
said Goldie.
“I think I’ll go inside.”

And she did.

Goldie was hungry
from her walk.
She saw three bowls of soup
on the table.
She tried them all.



“This soup is **too** hot,”
said Goldie.

“This soup is **too** cold,”
said Goldie.

“This soup is **just** right,”
said Goldie.

So Goldie ate the soup.
And soon it was all gone.



Goldie was cold
from her walk.
She saw three chairs
by the fireplace.
She tried them all.



“This chair is **too** high,”
said Goldie.
“This chair is **too** low,”
said Goldie.
“This chair is **just** right,”
said Goldie.



So Goldie sat on the chair.
And she broke it.

Goldie was sleepy
and wanted a nap.
She saw three beds
in the bedroom.
She tried them all.



“This bed is **too** soft,”
said Goldie.
“This bed is **too** hard,”
said Goldie.
“This bed is **just** right,”
said Goldie.

So Goldie lay down
on the bed.
And she fell asleep.

Just then, the three bears
came home.
Baby Bear was hungry
from his walk.
So he got his soup bowl.



“My soup is all gone!”
cried Baby Bear.
“Who ate my soup?”

“I don’t know,”
said Mama Bear.

Baby Bear was cold
from his walk.
So he went to his chair
by the fireplace.

“My chair is all broken!”
cried Baby Bear.
“Who broke my chair?”

“I don’t know,”
said Papa Bear.



Baby Bear was sleepy
and wanted a nap.
So he went to his bed.

“Someone is sleeping
in my bed!”
cried Baby Bear.
“Who is that?”

“I don’t know,”
said Mama Bear.

“It’s a little girl,”
said Papa Bear.

“And she’s fast asleep!”



Goldie woke up when
she heard the three bears.
She jumped out of bed.

“Eek!” cried Goldie.

“Eek!” cried the three bears.

Goldie ran out of the house.
She ran all the way home
as fast as she could.
She gave her mother
a big hug and kiss.
And she **never** went back
to the little house again!



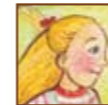
Goldie and the Three Bears

The Play

Characters



Narrator



Goldie



Mama Bear



Papa Bear



Baby Bear



Narrator

One day, Goldie went
for a walk in the woods.
Soon she came to
a little house.
The door was open.



Goldie

Hello!



Narrator

But no one answered.



Goldie

I think I'll go inside.



Narrator

And she did.



Narrator

Goldie was hungry
from her walk.
She saw three bowls of soup
on the table.
She tried them all.



Goldie

This soup is **too** hot.
This soup is **too** cold.
This soup is **just** right.



Narrator

So Goldie ate the soup.
And soon it was all gone.





Narrator

Goldie was cold
from her walk.
She saw three chairs
by the fireplace.
She tried them all.



Goldie

This chair is **too** high.
This chair is **too** low.
This chair is **just** right.



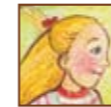
Narrator

So Goldie sat on the chair.
And she broke it.



Narrator

Goldie was sleepy
and wanted a nap.
She saw three beds
in the bedroom.
She tried them all.



Goldie

This bed is **too** soft.
This bed is **too** hard.
This bed is **just** right.



Narrator

So Goldie lay down
on the bed.
And she fell asleep.



Narrator

Just then, the three bears
came home.



Baby Bear

My soup is all gone!
Who ate my soup?



Mama Bear

I don't know.



Baby Bear

My chair is all broken!
Who broke my chair?



Papa Bear

I don't know.



Baby Bear

Someone is sleeping
in my bed!
Who is that?



Mama Bear

I don't know.



Papa Bear

It's a little girl.
And she's fast asleep!



Narrator

Goldie woke up when
she heard the three bears.
She jumped out of bed.



Goldie

Eek!



Papa Bear

Mama Bear

Baby Bear

Eek!



Narrator

Goldie ran out of the house.
She ran all the way home
as fast as she could.
She gave her mother
a big hug and kiss.
And she **never** went back
to the little house again!

