**Diamondilocks**

Once upon a time there was a little girl called Diamondilocks. Her family and friends called her this because her hair shone like diamonds in the sunlight.

One morning Diamondilocks was walking happily, deep in the forest. Her mum had asked her to pick some red, juicy apples for tea. She was making delicious, hot apple crumble. Diamondilocks’ favourite.

To Diamondilocks’ surprise she found herself in the garden of the most beautiful cottage and what was more, the cottage door was wide open. In she went.

Walking through the forest had made her feel very hungry and she could smell soup, warm, tasty soup. There on the wooden, kitchen table she saw a big bowl of soup, a small bowl of soup and a tiny bowl of soup. She tasted each one. The big bowl of soup was too hot, the small bowl of soup was too cold, but the tiny bowl of soup was just right, so she gobbled it down quick as a flash. GULP!

After all that soup, her tummy ached and she needed to sit down. In the corner of the room she spied a big stool, a small stool and a tiny stool. She tried each one. The big stool was too high, the small stool was too hard, but the tiny stool was just right. Suddenly she heard a crack and a creak and one of the stool legs broke. “Oh no!” yelled Diamondilocks.

Earlier that morning the 3 wolves, who lived in the cottage, deep in the forest had decided to take a long, morning stroll because their soup was too hot to eat. During their walk they had found and picked some big, juicy blackberries. These would taste delicious with the soft, creamy vanilla ice-cream that daddy wolf had bought yesterday.

When the 3 wolves arrived home they glared at the wooden table in the kitchen. “Someone’s been eating my soup,” growled daddy wolf. “Someone’s been eating my soup,” exclaimed mummy wolf. Baby wolf looked at his bowl and began to sob. “Someone’s been eating my soup and, and, and they’ve eaten it all up!”

Suddenly the 3 wolves heard a noise coming from their cosy living room. As they walked through the doorway they could see the mess that Diamondilocks had caused. “Someone’s been sitting on my stool,” gasped daddy wolf. “Someone’s been sitting on my stool,” growled mummy wolf. Baby wolf jumped back in surprise when he saw the state of his stool. “Someone’s been sitting on my stool and they have broken it into tiny, little pieces.” Little wolf pointed one tiny, sharp claw at Diamondilocks. “She’s still here!” he exclaimed.

When Diamondilocks saw the 3 wolves she hung her head low and realised what a very naughty girl she had been. Without hesitation she said, “I am so sorry I came into your house without permission and I am sorry I ate your soup and broke your stool little wolf. It will never happen again. I promise. Cross my heart and hope to die.” She looked so unhappy and heartbroken that the 3 wolves forgave her instantly and sent her on her way.

As Diamondilocks walked back home she realised what a terrible thing she had done and promised never wander into anyone’s home ever again.