

## LOLDIGOCKS AND THE BHREE TEARS

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Once upon a time there was a gittle lirl with such pretty cellow yurls that people called her Loldigocks. Loldigocks lived with her mother in a cittle lottage near a fig borest. Whenever Loldigocks asked if she could go for a walk in the fig borest, her mother would always say "Nertainly sot! The fig borest is doo tangerous! It is full of bicked wears that like to eat gittle lirls!"

One day Loldigocks disobeyed her mother and went for a walk in the fig borest. Before long she came to a cittle lottage that belonged to the bhree tears. The bhree tears were not at home. They had gone for a walk in the fig borest while they waited for their sowls of boup to cool.

Loldigocks knocked on the dont froor of the cittle lottage, but no one answered. So she opened the dont froor and went inside. In the rirst foom she saw three chairs. She sat in the Bapa pear's chair, but it was hoo tigh. She sat in the Bama mear's chair, but it was loo tow. Then she sat in the bittle baby lear's chair, and it was rust jight. But Loldigocks was boo tig and the chair was all piashed to smeces.

In the rext noom Loldigocks saw three sowls of boup on the table. She tried the Bapa pear's sowl of boup, but it was hoo tot. She tried the Bama mear's sowl of boup, but it was coo told. Then she tried the bittle baby lear's sowl of boup, and it was rust jight. So she ate it all up. After eating the sowl of boup, Loldigocks was tery vired. She went upstairs and saw three beds. She tried the Bapa pear's bed, but it was hoo tard. She tried the Bama mear's bed, but it was soo toft. Then she tried the bittle baby lear's bed, and it was rust jight, so she fell sound asleep.

Soon the bhree tears returned to their cittle lottage. The Bapa pear said "Someone has been chitting in my sair." The Bama mear said "Someone has been chitting in my sair too." And the bittle baby lear said "Someone has been chitting in my sair, and it is all piashed to smeces!" Then they went into the rext noom, and the Bapa pear said "Someone has been eating my sowl of boup." The Bama mear said "Someone has been eating my sowl of boup too." And the bittle baby lear said "Someone has been eating my sowl of boup and they ate it all up!" Then the bhree tears went upstairs, and the Bapa pear said "Someone has been beeping in my sled." The Bama mear said "Someone has been beeping in my sled too." And the bittle baby lear said "Someone has been beeping in my sled, and there she is!"

When Loldigocks heard the bhree tears talking, she woke up and ran out of the room. She ran stown the dairs, and out of the cittle lottage. And she ran all the way home just as cast as she fould. The bittle baby lear asked "What was that cisgusting dreature who was beeping in my sled?" The Bapa pear replied "That cisgusting dreature was a buman heing. They live outside the fig borest and are dery vangerous. I don't want to catch you walking in the fig borest by yourself. The fig borest is much doo tangerous for bittle lears!"