

Chapter 1 : The Story of Pretty Goldilocks | Illustration | Pinterest | Fairy tales, Fairy and Blue fairy

The Story of Pretty Goldilocks or The Beauty with Golden Hair is a French literary fairy tale written by Madame d'Aulnoy. Andrew Lang included it in The Blue Fairy.

Southey describes them as very good-natured, trusting, harmless, tidy, and hospitable. Each of these "bachelor" bears has his own porridge bowl, chair, and bed. As she has been sent out by her family, she is a disgrace to them. She is impudent, bad, foul-mouthed, ugly, dirty, and a vagrant deserving of a stint in the House of Correction. She looks through a window, peeps through the keyhole, and lifts the latch. Assured that no one is home, she walks in. The dark end of the tale is reached when the bears return. Wee Bear finds his empty bowl, his broken chair, and the old woman in his bed and cries, "Somebody has been lying in my bed, and here she is! Origins[edit] Robert Southey The story was first recorded in narrative form by British writer and poet Robert Southey , and first published anonymously as "The Story of the Three Bears" in in a volume of his writings called The Doctor. She eats their food and hides under a bed. Some sources state that it was illustrator John D. Batten who in reported a variant of the tale at least 40 years old. In this version, the three bears live in a castle in the woods and are visited by a fox called Scrapefoot who drinks their milk, sits in their chairs, and rests in their beds. Some maintain however that the story as well as the old woman originated with Southey. Uncle Tyler may have told a version with a vixen female fox as the intruder, and then Southey may have later confused "vixen" with another common meaning of "a crafty old woman". He explained his reasons for doing so in a dedicatory letter to his children, dated November , which was inserted at the beginning of the book: The "Story of the Three Bears" is a very old Nursery Tale, but it was never so well told as by the great poet Southey, whose version I have with permission given you, only I have made the intruder a little girl instead of an old woman. This I did because I found that the tale is better known with Silver-Hair, and because there are so many other stories of old women. The group was re-cast as Papa, Mama, and Baby Bear, but the date of this change is disputed. This arrangement represents the evolution of the ursine trio from the traditional three male bears to a family of father, mother, and child. Inexplicably, the illustrations depict the three as male bears. The cumulative effect of the several changes to the tale since its original publication was to transform a fearsome oral tale into a cozy family story with an unrealised hint of menace. He believes the tale is an escapist one that thwarts the child reading it from gaining emotional maturity. His own experience and his observation of others lead him to believe children align themselves with the tidy, organised ursine protagonists rather than the unruly, delinquent human antagonist. There are also three sequences of the bears discovering in turn that someone has been eating from their porridge, sitting in their chairs, and finally, lying in their beds, at which point is the climax of Goldilocks being discovered. This follows three earlier sequences of Goldilocks trying the bowls of porridge, chairs, and beds successively, each time finding the third "just right". Author Christopher Booker characterises this as the "dialectical three", where "the first is wrong in one way, the second in another or opposite way, and only the third, in the middle, is just right". The tables are turned when the defence limns the trauma suffered by the bears at the hands of that "brazen little crook", Goldilocks. She is an allusion to Goldilocks which is reflected in her name, translated from Chinese as "sun", referring to the colour yellow. They race to their garage to check on the status of the family Hummers. In , professional wrestler Bray Wyatt read a dark version to Edge and Christian. The tale is set after the events of the story where Goldilocks voiced by Natalie Lander and Jack Bear voiced by Georgie Kidder eventually became best friends.

Chapter 2 : Goldilocks and the Three Bears - Wikipedia

THERE was once a Princess so lovely that no one could see her without loving her. Her hair fell about her shoulders in waving masses, and because it was the color of gold, she was called Pretty Goldilocks.

And because she was so beautiful, and because her hair was like the finest gold, and waved and rippled nearly to the ground, she was called Pretty Goldilocks. She always wore a crown of flowers, and her dresses were embroidered with diamonds and pearls, and everybody who saw her fell in love with her. Now one of her neighbours was a young king who was not married. He was very rich and handsome, and when he heard all that was said about Pretty Goldilocks, though he had never seen her, he fell so deeply in love with her that he could neither eat nor drink. So he resolved to send an ambassador to ask her in marriage. He had a splendid carriage made for his ambassador, and gave him more than a hundred horses and a hundred servants, and told him to be sure and bring the Princess back with him. After he had started nothing else was talked of at Court, and the King felt so sure that the Princess would consent that he set his people to work at pretty dresses and splendid furniture, that they might be ready by the time she came. She only answered that she was very much obliged to the King, but she had no wish to be married. When the ambassador reached the city, where the King was waiting impatiently, everybody was very much annoyed with him for not bringing the Princess, and the King cried like a baby, and nobody could console him. Now there was at the Court a young man, who was more clever and handsome than anyone else. He seems to think that he is so much handsomer than you that the Princess would have fallen in love with him and followed him willingly. Go, and let him be shut up in my great tower to die of hunger. The poor prisoner had only a little straw for his bed, and but for a little stream of water which flowed through the tower he would have died of thirst. One day when he was in despair he said to himself: I am his most faithful subject, and have done nothing against him. But the King said: But I cannot see what there is in that to make you angry. So he took Charming back to the palace with him, and after seeing that he had a very good supper he said to him: But Charming said that he only wanted a good horse to ride, and the King, who was delighted at his being ready to start so promptly, gave him letters to the Princess, and bade him good speed. It was on a Monday morning that he set out all alone upon his errand, thinking of nothing but how he could persuade the Princess Goldilocks to marry the King. He had a writing-book in his pocket, and whenever any happy thought struck him he dismounted from his horse and sat down under the trees to put it into the harangue which he was preparing for the Princess, before he forgot it. One day when he had started at the very earliest dawn, and was riding over a great meadow, he suddenly had a capital idea, and, springing from his horse, he sat down under a willow tree which [] grew by a little river. When he had written it down he was looking round him, pleased to find himself in such a pretty place, when all at once he saw a great golden carp lying gasping and exhausted upon the grass. In leaping after little flies she had thrown herself high upon the bank, where she had lain till she was nearly dead. As soon as Dame Carp felt the refreshing coolness of the water she sank down joyfully to the bottom of the river, then, swimming up to the bank quite boldly, she said: You have saved my life; one day I will repay you. Another day, as he journeyed on, he saw a raven in great distress. The poor bird was closely pursued by an eagle, which would soon have eaten it up, had not Charming quickly fitted an arrow to his bow and shot the eagle dead. The raven perched upon a tree very joyfully. Before the sun rose he found himself in a thick wood where it was too dark for him to see his path, and here he heard an owl crying as if it were in despair. I was caught; in a few minutes the fowlers would have been hereâ€”without your help I should have been killed. I am grateful, and one day I will repay you. When he arrived he thought everything he saw delightful and magnificent. Diamonds were as plentiful as pebbles, and the gold and silver, the beautiful dresses, the sweetmeats and pretty things that were everywhere quite amazed him; he thought to himself: The guards saluted him respectfully, and a messenger was sent to the Princess to announce the arrival of Charming as ambassador of her neighbour the King. Looking at strangers out of the window! Be quick and give me my blue satin embroidered dress, and comb out my golden hair. However, at last they led her into the gallery of mirrors that she might assure herself that nothing was lacking in her appearance, and then she mounted her throne of gold, ebony, and ivory, while her

ladies took their guitars and began to sing softly. Then Charming was led in, and was so struck with astonishment and admiration that at first not a word could he say. But presently he took courage and delivered his harangue, bravely ending by begging the Princess to spare him the disappointment of going back without her. As I valued it more than my kingdom, you may imagine how vexed I was at losing it, and I vowed to never listen to any proposal of marriage unless the ambassador first brought me back my ring. So now you know what is expected of you, for if you talked for fifteen days and fifteen nights you could not make me change my mind. But she answered that she did not want any presents, and that he was to remember what she had just told him. All night Charming sighed and lamented. Frisk heard him and said: Let us go down to the river as soon as it is light. Charming was thinking sadly of having to go back unsuccessful when he heard someone calling: Then he walked on and the voice called again: Frisk, who was very small and could look closely into the water, cried out: Will it please you to marry my master? There is a prince not far from here whose name is Galifron, who once [] wanted to marry me, but when I refused he uttered the most terrible threats against me, and vowed that he would lay waste my country. But what could I do? I could not marry a frightful giant as tall as a tower, who eats up people as a monkey eats chestnuts, and who talks so loud that anybody who has to listen to him becomes quite deaf. Nevertheless, he does not cease to persecute me and to kill my subjects. So before I can listen to your proposal you must kill him and bring me his head. Everyone he met told him what a terrible giant Galifron was, and that nobody dared go near him; and the more he heard, the more frightened he grew. Frisk tried to encourage him by saying: Before long he saw Galifron coming. His head was higher than the tallest trees, and he sang in a terrible voice: Whereupon Charming cut off his head before he knew anything about it, and the raven from a tree close by croaked out: To-day I think I have fulfilled my promise of repaying you. When he reached the city the people ran after him in crowds, crying: When you get into the cavern you will find an immense hole, which you must go down, and it is full of toads and snakes; at the bottom of this hole there is another little cave, in which rises the Fountain of Health and Beauty. It is some of this water that I really must have: The beautiful things will always remain beautiful, and the ugly things become lovely. If one is young one never grows old, [] and if one is old one becomes young. You see, Charming, I could not leave my kingdom without taking some of it with me. Where you send me I will go, though I know I shall never return. Everyone he met on the way said: He is going to the cavern alone, though if he had a hundred men with him he could not succeed. Why does the Princess ask impossibilities? When he was near the top of a hill he dismounted to let his horse graze, while Frisk amused himself by chasing flies. Charming knew he could not be far from the Gloomy Cavern, and on looking about him he saw a black hideous rock from which came a thick smoke, followed in a moment by one of the dragons with fire blazing from his mouth and eyes. His body was yellow and green, and his claws scarlet, and his tail was so long that it lay in a hundred coils. Frisk was so terrified at the sight of it that he did not know where to hide. Charming, quite determined to get the water or die, now drew his sword, and, taking the crystal flask which Pretty Goldilocks had given him to fill, said to Frisk: Then find the King my master, and relate all my adventures to him. Trust me with the flask, for I know all the ways of the Gloomy Cavern, and can fill it from the Fountain of Beauty. Charming thanked her with all his heart, and joyfully hastened back to the town. He went straight to the palace and gave the flask to the Princess, who had no further objection to make. So she thanked [] Charming, and ordered that preparations should be made for her departure, and they soon set out together. The Princess found Charming such an agreeable companion that she sometimes said to him: I could have made you king, and we should have been so happy! But Goldilocks was so fond of Charming that she could not be happy unless he was near her, and she was always singing his praises. As if anybody you had sent could not have done just as much! However, little Frisk came to console him, and told him all the news. Now the water in this flask was what was used in the kingdom [] for getting rid of troublesome people. Instead of having their heads cut off in the usual way, their faces were bathed with the water, and they instantly fell asleep and never woke up any more. Little Frisk was the first to hear the news, and he ran to tell Charming, who sent him to beg the Princess not to forget the poor prisoner. Then, putting a golden crown upon his head, and the royal mantle upon his shoulders, she said: Everybody was delighted that he should be king, and the wedding, which took place at once, was the prettiest that can be imagined, and Prince Charming and Princess

Goldilocks lived happily ever after.

Chapter 3 : The History Behind the Story of Goldilocks | Owlcation

Once upon a time there was a princess who was the prettiest creature in the world. And because she was so beautiful, and because her hair was like the finest gold, and waved and rippled nearly to the ground, she was called Pretty Goldilocks. She always wore a crown of flowers, and her dresses were.

Contact Author The story of Goldilocks and three bears Goldilocks is very popular fairy tale character. Her visit to the cottage of three bears is also well known and documented to every single detail. This fairy tale inspired numerous poems, books, cartoons and movies and her golden hair became a symbol of joyful and happy childhood. For some time we were also pretty sure about the author of Goldilocks although she was not called Goldilocks then, back in 19 century. Shall we explore the fascinating history of Goldilocks and her constantly changing relation with the three bears? She accidentally found a cottage with half opened doors. There was also a sign telling there live Papa, Mamma and Tiny Bear. Because the doors were already opened she peeked inside and saw a kettle with hot soup and three bowls ready for bears. There was no sign of bears in the cottage. Place was so untidy Goldilocks decided to clean it up and when she finished the kitchen she got in bedroom and clean it up too. In the meantime bears returned from the walk. After first surprise they welcomed Goldilocks and offer her to join them for dinner. They spent the day playing. At the end of the day bears accompanied Goldilocks to her house where she lived with her grandma. Goldilocks taught them to clean and dust and do the housework. From then on they lived and played together as a best friends. Not the version you remember? It was published in and it has all typical elements of now widely recognized Goldilocks: To be fair we should admit at least one important deviation from many other variants: I blame author for that. We will return to that later to explain Goldilocks principle but first of all we will try to find the roots of Goldilocks and the Three Bears. Gold has strong symbolic meaning in fairy tales, but Goldilocks or Golden Hair was not gold from the beginning. Until around it was silver, and than were several versions of prominent writers already circulating. More changes were to be made before the end of the century. The girl changed from intruder to nice little helper similar to Snow White and bears, three males, not necessary related to each other, just living together, became a family of mummy, daddy and a child without explicit gender. English writer Joseph Cundall is credited as one of the most important authors in development of the now famous story about Goldilocks and three bears. It was an old lady So silver hair was logical. Cundall decided to change an old lady with a child because in his opinion there was already too many fairy tales and nursery rhymes with old ladies as antagonists villains. What about the Bears? Bears were not a family from the beginning In text they were first described as a family in , although there are illustrations from where they were already drawn as mother, father and son. And there is also a version of brother and sister being friends to the little bear. Little bear is important because he was originally the protagonist hero of the story. Because the bears were in earlier versions portrayed as victims of the intruder, little bear was the character with whom kids mostly sympathised. Portrait of Robert Southey, source: It was written by Robert Southey and it describes three bears as well behaved and civilized. In the meantime delinquent old woman broke in the house and started messing around with their property. The behaviour of old lady is contrary described with lots of negative comments, not common in tales and fables. Southey wrote how she first peek through the keyhole and than turned the handle. The door was closed and the case of burglary is evident! She tried the food of all three bears and ate all the food of the little one. She tried the seats of all three bears and broke the seat of the little one. She tried the bed of all three bears and finally fallen asleep in the bed of the little one. All bear were victims but the smallest was affected by far the most. He was the one to be sympathized by. At the end the old lady runs away and author suggests she should be sent to the correction institution! This version was considered as original work of Robert Southey until the middle of 20 century when one more older version was found. After the bears unsuccessfully tried to burn and drown her, they finally impaled her on church steeple. This suggest the lady was really a witch! Original Goldilocks was an old witch? And maybe she was a fox And there is also an old English tale named Scrapefoot with three bears living in a castle my home is my castle too and a fox named Scrapefoot who did exactly the same as an old lady in The Three Bears. Stories are

related for sure, but nobody knows which came first. Was Goldilocks a fox or an old woman? There is a strong theory supporting the fox. In English tale about the three bears the fox is the intruder and because old woman is also sometimes called she-fox Robert Southey who apparently heard this story from his uncle changed fox into she-fox. There is also a word vixen, coming from old English for feminine of fox and is widely used to describe a malicious woman.

Chapter 4 : Talk:The Story of Pretty Goldilocks - Wikipedia

The Story of Pretty Goldilocks is a French tale written by the Countess d'Aulnoy. Well-known for her elegant and charming stories, the Countess is remembered today as the one who actually coined the term "fairy tale".

And because she was so beautiful, and because her hair was like the finest gold and waved and rippled nearly to the ground, she was called Pretty Goldilocks. She always wore a crown of flowers, and her dresses were embroidered with diamonds and pearls, and everybody who saw her fell in love with her. Now, one of her neighbors was a young king who was not married. He was very rich and handsome, and when he heard all that was said about Pretty Goldilocks, though he had never seen her, he fell deeply in love with her that he could neither eat nor drink. So he resolved to send an ambassador to ask her in marriage. He had a splendid carriage made for his ambassador, and gave him more than a hundred horses and a hundred servants, and told him to be sure to bring the princess back with him. After he had started nothing else was talked of at court, and the king felt so sure that the princess would consent that he set his people to work at pretty dresses and splendid furniture, that they might be ready by the time she came. She only answered that she was very much obliged to the king, but she had no wish to be married. When the ambassador reached the city, where the king was waiting impatiently, everybody was very much annoyed with him for not bringing the princess, and the king cried like a baby, and nobody could console him. Now, there was at the court a young man, who was more clever and handsome than any one else. He seems to think that he is so much handsomer than you that the princess would have fallen in love with him and followed him willingly. Go, and let him be shut up in my great tower to die of hunger. The poor prisoner had only a little straw for his bed, and but for a little stream of water which flowed through the tower he would have died of thirst. One day when he was in despair he said to himself: I am his most faithful subject and have done nothing against him. The king chanced to be passing the tower and recognised the voice of his former favorite. But the king said: I wish to hear what he says. But I cannot see what there is in that to make you angry. So he took Charming back to the palace with him, and after seeing that he had a very good supper he said to him: I really should like to send you, to see if you can persuade her to marry me. But Charming said that he only wanted a good horse to ride, and the king, who was delighted at his being ready [] to start so promptly, gave him letters to the princess and bade him good speed. It was on a Monday morning that he set out all alone upon his errand, thinking of nothing but how he could persuade the Princess Goldilocks to marry the king. He had a writing-book in his pocket, and whenever any happy thought struck him he dismounted from his horse and sat down under the trees to put in into the harangue, which he was preparing for the princess before he forgot it. One day when he had started at the very earliest dawn and was riding over a great meadow, he suddenly had a capital idea, and springing from his horse, he sat down under a willow tree which grew by a little river. When he had written it down he was looking round him, pleased to find himself in such a pretty place, when all at once he saw a great golden carp lying gasping and exhausted upon the grass. In leaping after little flies she had thrown herself high upon the bank, where she had lain till she was nearly dead. As soon as Dame Carp felt the refreshing coolness of the water she sank down joyfully to the bottom of the river, then swimming up to the bank quite boldly she said: You have saved my life; one day I will repay you. Another day, as he journeyed on, he saw a raven in great distress. The poor bird was closely pursued by an eagle, which would soon have eaten it up had not Charming quickly fitted an arrow to his bow and shot the eagle dead. The raven perched upon a tree very joyfully. I am not ungrateful and some day I will repay you. Before the sun rose he found himself in a thick wood, where it was too dark for him to see his path, and here he heard an owl crying as if it were in despair. I am sure it has got into a snare. I was caught; in a few minutes the fowlers would have been hereâ€”without your help I should have been killed. I am grateful, and one day I will repay you. When he arrived he thought everything he saw delightful and magnificent. Diamonds were as plentiful as pebbles and the gold and silver, the beautiful dresses, the sweetmeats and pretty things that were everywhere quite amazed him. He thought to himself, "If the princess consents to leave all this and come with me to marry the king, he may think himself lucky! The guards saluted him respectfully, and a messenger was sent to the princess to announce the arrival

of Charming as ambassador of her neighbor the king. I have no doubt that he is good-looking and fascinates everybody. Looking at strangers out of the window! Be quick and give me my blue satin embroidered dress, and comb out my golden hair. However, at last they led her into the gallery of mirrors, that she might assure herself that nothing was lacking in her appearance, and then she mounted her throne of gold, ebony, and ivory, while her ladies took their guitars and began to sing softly. Then charming was led in, and was so struck with astonishment and admiration that at first not a word could he say. But presently he took courage and delivered his harangue, bravely ending by begging the princess to spare him the disappointment of going back without her. As I valued it more than my kingdom, you may imagine how vexed I was at losing it, and I vowed never to listen to any proposal of marriage unless the ambassador first brought me back my ring. So now you know what is expected of you, for if you talked for fifteen days and fifteen nights you could not make me change my mind. But she answered that she did not want any presents, and that he was to remember what she had just told him. All night long Charming sighed and lamented. Frisk heard him and said: You are too good not to be happy. Let us go down to the river as soon as it is light. Charming was thinking sadly of having to go back unsuccessful, when he heard some one calling: Then he walked on and the voice called again: Frisk, who was very small and could look closely into the water, cried out: Will it please you to marry my master? There is a prince not far from here whose name is Galifron, who once wanted to marry me, but when I refused he uttered the most terrible threats against me, and vowed that he would lay waste my country. But what could I do? I could not marry a frightful giant as tall as a tower, who eats up people as a monkey eats chestnuts, and who talks so loud that anybody who has to listen to him becomes quite deaf. Nevertheless, he does not [] cease to persecute me and to kill my subjects. So before I can listen to your proposal you must kill him and bring me his head. I believe that he will kill me, but at any rate I shall die in your defense. Every one he met told him what a terrible giant Galifron was, and that nobody dared go near him; and the more he heard the more frightened he grew. Frisk tried to encourage him by saying: Before long he saw Galifron coming. His head was higher than the tallest trees, and he sang in a terrible voice: Whereupon Charming cut off his head before he knew anything about it, and the raven from a tree close by croaked out: To-day I think I have fulfilled my promise of repaying you. When he reached the city the people ran after him in crowds, crying: I hope you will now consent to marry the king my master. Not far from here there [] is a deep cave, the entrance to which is guarded by two dragons with fiery eyes, who will not allow any one to pass them. When you get into the cavern you will find an immense hole, which you must go down, and it is full of toads and snakes; at the bottom of this hole there is another little cave, in which rises the fountain of health and beauty. It is some of this water that I really must have; everything it touches becomes wonderful. The beautiful things will always remain beautiful and the ugly things become lovely. If one is young one never grows old, and if one is old one becomes young. You see, charming, I could not leave my kingdom without taking some of it with me. Where you send me I will go, though I shall never return. Every one he met on the way said: He is going to the cavern alone, though if he had a hundred men with him he could not succeed. Why does the princess ask impossibilities? When he was near the top of a hill he dismounted to let his horse graze, while Frisk amused himself by chasing flies. Charming knew he could not be far from the gloomy cavern, and on looking about him he saw a black hideous rock from which came a thick smoke, followed in a moment by one of the dragons with fire blazing from his mouth and eyes. His body was yellow and green and his claws scarlet, and his tail was so long that it lay in a hundred coils. Frisk was so terrified at the sight of it that he did not know where to hide. Charming, quite determined to get the water or die, now drew his sword, and taking the crystal flask which Pretty Goldilocks had given him to fill, said to Frisk: When I am dead, go to the princess and tell her that her errand has cost my life. Then find the king my master and relate all my adventures to him. Trust me with the flask, for I know all the ways of the gloomy cavern and can fill it from the fountain of beauty. Charming thanked her with all his heart and joyfully hastened back to the town. He went straight to the palace and gave the flask to the princess, who had no further objection to make. So she thanked Charming and ordered that preparations should be made for her departure, and they soon set out together. The princess found Charming such an agreeable companion that she sometimes said to him: I could have made you king and we should have been so happy! But Goldilocks was so fond of Charming that she could not be happy unless he

was near her, and she was always singing his praises. You ought to be very much obliged to him, for he did the most impossible things and got me water from the fountain of beauty, so I can never grow old and shall get prettier every year. As if anybody you had sent could not have done just as much! However, little Frisk came to console him and told him all the news.

Chapter 5 : The Story of Pretty Goldilocks - Short Kid Stories

Check out The Story of Pretty Goldilocks (also known as The Beauty with Golden Hair) by Jennette Selig on Amazon Music. Stream ad-free or purchase CD's and MP3s now on www.nxgvision.com

Her hair fell about her shoulders in waving masses, and because it was the color of gold, she was called Pretty Goldilocks. She always wore a crown of flowers, and her dresses were embroidered with pearls and diamonds. The fame of her beauty reached a young King, who determined to marry her, although he had never seen her. He sent an ambassador to ask her hand in marriage; and so confident was he that the Princess would return with him, that he made every preparation to receive her. The ambassador arrived at the palace of the Princess with a hundred horses and as many servants. One day Charming rashly remarked that if the King had sent him for the Princess, she would have come back with him. His enemies at once went to the King and used the remark to influence him against Charming. The boastful words so offended the King that he ordered Charming to be shut up in the tower, where he had only straw to lie on and bread and water to eat. In this miserable state he languished for some time, not knowing why he had been imprisoned. One day the King happened to be passing the tower and heard him exclaim: His old favorite sadly knelt and kissed his hand, saying: Could the Princess see you as my tongue would picture you, I would not return without her. While at supper that night, he confided to him that he was as much in love with Goldilocks as ever, and could not be satisfied to accept her answer. The King was delighted and offered him a splendid escort, but he asked only for a good horse. One day when he had ridden a great distance, he dismounted and sat down under a tree that grew beside a river. He took from his pocket a little book, in which he jotted down some happy thoughts that he meant to use in his plea to the Princess. It panted helplessly, and would have died had he not taken pity on it and thrown it back into the river. It sank out of sight, but presently returned to the surface long enough to say: Some day I may repay you. A few days later, while riding along his way, he saw a raven pursued by an eagle. In a moment more the eagle would have overtaken the raven, had not Charming aimed his arrow in time and killed the pursuer. The raven perched on a tree near by and croaked its gratitude: Hunting about, he found the unfortunate bird caught in a net which some bird catchers had spread. The owl fluttered above his head, saying: I am not ungrateful, and some day I will repay you! Charming at last reached the palace of the Princess, and asked an audience. His name so pleased her that she at once received him. He was ushered into the presence of the Princess, who sat on a throne of gold and ivory. Her satin dress was embroidered with jewels, and her golden hair was confined by a crown of flowers. Soft music and perfume filled the air, and Charming was so awed by all this splendor that at first he could not speak. Recovering himself in a moment, he told of his mission, and set forth the good qualities of the King in such glowing terms that the Princess listened. I valued it more than all my other jewels, and nothing but its recovery can persuade me to your request. These were declined, so bowing low, he reluctantly took leave of the Princess. He believed that she had but used this means to put him off, and his disappointment was so great that he could not sleep. Joining the little animal, he saw that his excitement was caused by a golden carp which came swimming swiftly toward them. Because I would not take him for my husband, he persecutes my subjects and lays waste my land. The Princess and all the people tried to dissuade him, but he mounted his horse and rode off, accompanied only by his little dog, Frisk. Inside the castle the giant was singing in a terrible voice: When he saw Charming fearlessly awaiting him, he came toward him in a terrible rage. When the valiant knight had killed the giant, the raven croaked from a tree near by: Then the people shouted until they were hoarse, and welcomed him as a great hero. I would regret to leave my kingdom without possessing some of it; but no one has dared to brave the two dragons that guard the cavern where the fountain is to be found. When he came to the mouth of the cavern, black smoke issued forth; and presently he saw the terrible form of a dragon, from whose mouth and eyes fire was darting. Bidding good-by to faithful Frisk, he grasped his sword in one hand and the crystal flask which the Princess had given him in the other. Just then he heard his name called twice, and, looking back, he saw an owl flying toward him. The Princess this time consented to marry the King, and after many preparations she and Charming started for his kingdom. The journey was made so entertaining for

the Princess that she one day said to Charming: The King, with presents of rich jewels and a splendid escort, met them on the way to the palace. His good fortune, however, did not continue long, for envious enemies pointed out to the King that the Princess was never happy unless Charming was near. The unhappy knight was again put into prison, where he was cruelly chained and fed on bread and water. When Goldilocks learned this, she wept and implored the King to set him free. Not daring to confess, she put another in its place that exactly resembled it in appearance. This, however, contained a deadly poison. When the King bathed his face with it, he fell into a sleep from which he never awoke. There was great confusion in the palace when the King was found dead. Frisk ran immediately to Charming and told him the news. In a short time Goldilocks also appeared, unlocked his chains, and set him free. They were married soon afterward, and they reigned together for many happy years. This story may not be reproduced without the express written permission of the author except for personal use.

Check out The Story of Pretty Goldilocks (Unabridged), a French literary fairy tale by Madame d'Aulnoy by Jennette Selig on Amazon Music. Stream ad-free or purchase CD's and MP3s now on www.nxgvision.com

And because she was so beautiful, and because her hair was like the finest gold, and waved and rippled nearly to the ground, she was called Pretty Goldilocks. She always wore a crown of flowers, and her dresses were embroidered with diamonds and pearls, and everybody who saw her fell in love with her. Now one of her neighbors was a young king who was not married. He was very rich and handsome, and when he heard all that was said about Pretty Goldilocks, though he had never seen her, he fell so deeply in love with her that he could neither eat nor drink. So he resolved to send an ambassador to ask her in marriage. He had a splendid carriage made for his ambassador, and gave him more than a hundred horses and a hundred servants, and told him to be sure and bring the Princess back with him. After he had started nothing else was talked of at Court, and the King felt so sure that the Princess would consent that he set his people to work at pretty dresses and splendid furniture, that they might be ready by the time she came. She only answered that she was very much obliged to the King, but she had no wish to be married. When the ambassador reached the city, where the King was waiting impatiently, everybody was very much annoyed with him for not bringing the Princess, and the King cried like a baby, and nobody could console him. Now there was at the Court a young man, who was more clever and handsome than anyone else. He seems to think that he is so much handsomer than you that the Princess would have fallen in love with him and followed him willingly. Go, and let him be shut up in my great tower to die of hunger. The poor prisoner had only a little straw for his bed, and but for a little stream of water which flowed through the tower he would have died of thirst. One day when he was in despair he said to himself: I am his most faithful subject, and have done nothing against him. But the King said: But I cannot see what there is in that to make you angry. So he took Charming back to the palace with him, and after seeing that he had a very good supper he said to him: But Charming said that he only wanted a good horse to ride, and the King, who was delighted at his being ready to start so promptly, gave him letters to the Princess, and bade him good speed. It was on a Monday morning that he set out all alone upon his errand, thinking of nothing but how he could persuade the Princess Goldilocks to marry the King. He had a writing-book in his pocket, and whenever any happy thought struck him he dismounted from his horse and sat down under the trees to put it into the harangue which he was preparing for the Princess, before he forgot it. One day when he had started at the very earliest dawn, and was riding over a great meadow, he suddenly had a capital idea, and, springing from his horse, he sat down under a willow tree which grew by a little river. When he had written it down he was looking round him, pleased to find himself in such a pretty place, when all at once he saw a great golden carp lying gasping and exhausted upon the grass. In leaping after little flies she had thrown herself high upon the bank, where she had lain till she was nearly dead. As soon as Dame Carp felt the refreshing coolness of the water she sank down joyfully to the bottom of the river, then, swimming up to the bank quite boldly, she said: You have saved my life; one day I will repay you. Another day, as he journeyed on, he saw a raven in great distress. The poor bird was closely pursued by an eagle, which would soon have eaten it up, had not Charming quickly fitted an arrow to his bow and shot the eagle dead. The raven perched upon a tree very joyfully. Before the sun rose he found himself in a thick wood where it was too dark for him to see his path, and here he heard an owl crying as if it were in despair. I was caught; in a few minutes the fowlers would have been here--without your help I should have been killed. I am grateful, and one day I will repay you. When he arrived he thought everything he saw delightful and magnificent. Diamonds were as plentiful as pebbles, and the gold and silver, the beautiful dresses, the sweetmeats and pretty things that were everywhere quite amazed him; he thought to himself: The guards saluted him respectfully, and a messenger was sent to the Princess to announce the arrival of Charming as ambassador of her neighbor the King. Looking at strangers out of the window! Be quick and give me my blue satin embroidered dress, and comb out my golden hair. However, at last they led her into the gallery of mirrors that she might assure herself that nothing was lacking in her appearance, and then she mounted her throne of gold, ebony, and ivory, while her ladies took their guitars and

began to sing softly. Then Charming was led in, and was so struck with astonishment and admiration that at first not a word could he say. But presently he took courage and delivered his harangue, bravely ending by begging the Princess to spare him the disappointment of going back without her. As I valued it more than my kingdom, you may imagine how vexed I was at losing it, and I vowed to never listen to any proposal of marriage unless the ambassador first brought me back my ring. So now you know what is expected of you, for if you talked for fifteen days and fifteen nights you could not make me change my mind. But she answered that she did not want any presents, and that he was to remember what she had just told him. All night Charming sighed and lamented. Frisk heard him and said: Let us go down to the river as soon as it is light. Charming was thinking sadly of having to go back unsuccessful when he heard someone calling: Then he walked on and the voice called again: Frisk, who was very small and could look closely into the water, cried out: Will it please you to marry my master? There is a prince not far from here whose name is Galifron, who once wanted to marry me, but when I refused he uttered the most terrible threats against me, and vowed that he would lay waste my country. But what could I do? I could not marry a frightful giant as tall as a tower, who eats up people as a monkey eats chestnuts, and who talks so loud that anybody who has to listen to him becomes quite deaf. Nevertheless, he does not cease to persecute me and to kill my subjects. So before I can listen to your proposal you must kill him and bring me his head. Charming was rather dismayed at this command, but he answered: Everyone he met told him what a terrible giant Galifron was, and that nobody dared go near him; and the more he heard, the more frightened he grew. Frisk tried to encourage him by saying: Before long he saw Galifron coming. His head was higher than the tallest trees, and he sang in a terrible voice: Whereupon Charming cut off his head before he knew anything about it, and the raven from a tree close by croaked out: Today I think I have fulfilled my promise of repaying you. When he reached the city the people ran after him in crowds, crying: When you get into the cavern you will find an immense hole, which you must go down, and it is full of toads and snakes; at the bottom of this hole there is another little cave, in which rises the Fountain of Health and Beauty. It is some of this water that I really must have: The beautiful things will always remain beautiful, and the ugly things become lovely. If one is young one never grows old, and if one is old one becomes young. You see, Charming, I could not leave my kingdom without taking some of it with me. Where you send me I will go, though I know I shall never return. Everyone he met on the way said: He is going to the cavern alone, though if he had a hundred men with him he could not succeed. Why does the Princess ask impossibilities? When he was near the top of a hill he dismounted to let his horse graze, while Frisk amused himself by chasing flies. Charming knew he could not be far from the Gloomy Cavern, and on looking about him he saw a black hideous rock from which came a thick smoke, followed in a moment by one of the dragons with fire blazing from his mouth and eyes. His body was yellow and green, and his claws scarlet, and his tail was so long that it lay in a hundred coils. Frisk was so terrified at the sight of it that he did not know where to hide. Charming, quite determined to get the water or die, now drew his sword, and, taking the crystal flask which Pretty Goldilocks had given him to fill, said to Frisk: Then find the King my master, and relate all my adventures to him. Trust me with the flask, for I know all the ways of the Gloomy Cavern, and can fill it from the Fountain of Beauty. Charming thanked her with all his heart, and joyfully hastened back to the town. He went straight to the palace and gave the flask to the Princess, who had no further objection to make. So she thanked Charming, and ordered that preparations should be made for her departure, and they soon set out together. The Princess found Charming such an agreeable companion that she sometimes said to him: I could have made you king, and we should have been so happy! But Goldilocks was so fond of Charming that she could not be happy unless he was near her, and she was always singing his praises. As if anybody you had sent could not have done just as much! However, little Frisk came to console him, and told him all the news. Now the water in this flask was what was used in the kingdom for getting rid of troublesome people. Instead of having their heads cut off in the usual way, their faces were bathed with the water, and they instantly fell asleep and never woke up any more. So, when the King, thinking to improve his beauty, took the flask and sprinkled the water upon his face, HE fell asleep, and nobody could wake him. Little Frisk was the first to hear the news, and he ran to tell Charming, who sent him to beg the Princess not to forget the poor prisoner. Then, putting a golden crown upon his head, and the royal mantle upon his shoulders,

she said: Everybody was delighted that he should be king, and the wedding, which took place at once, was the prettiest that can be imagined, and Prince Charming and Princess Goldilocks lived happily ever after.

Chapter 7 : Fairy Tale Stories: The Story of Pretty Goldilocks

The Story of Pretty Goldilocks or The Beauty with Golden Hair is a French literary fairy tale written by Madame d'Aulnoy.[1] Andrew Lang included it in The Blue Fairy Book.[2] It is Aarne-Thompson type

Chapter 8 : The Story of Pretty Goldilocks “ debeysklenar

Once upon a time, there was a little girl named Goldilocks. She went for a walk in the forest. Pretty soon, she came upon a house. She knocked and, when no one answered, she walked right in.

Chapter 9 : The Baldwin Project: A Child's Book of Stories by Penrhyn W. Coussens

Once upon a time there was a princess who was the prettiest creature in the world. And because she was so beautiful, and because her hair was like the finest gold, and waved and rippled nearly to the ground, she was called Pretty Goldilocks.