

FAIRY TALE JOURNALS



This Journal Belongs to
Goldie

A Goldilocks and the Three Bears
Fractured Fairy Tale

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TUESDAY



From Boredom to Beardom



Camping by a lake near a mountain
is so much fun!

Except when your baby sister never
stops crying. And the lake is full of
slimy weeds. And the hiking trails are
muddy because it's been raining for

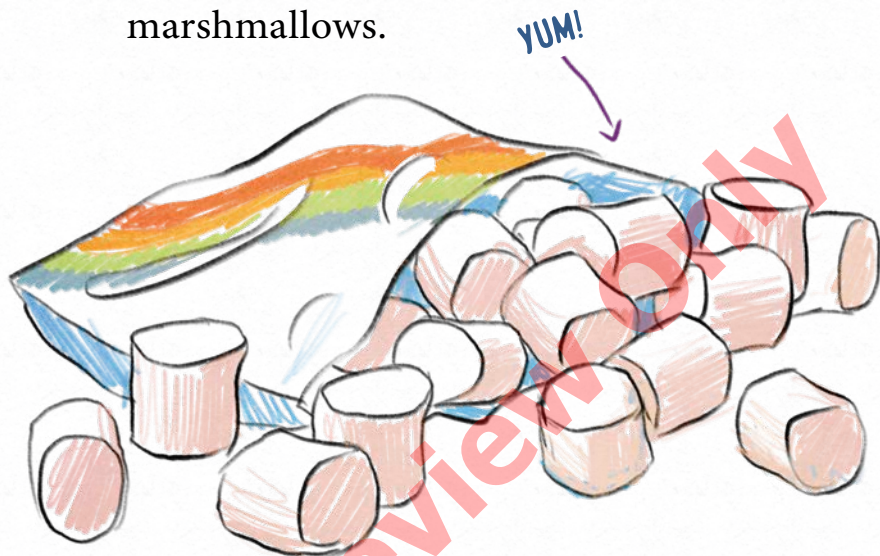
THREE WHOLE DAYS. We can't even
roast marshmallows because the wood
is too wet for a fire.





here is me!

Actually, it wouldn't matter if the wood was dry because I ate all the marshmallows.



Anyway, instead of having fun outside, Mom, Dad, Jennie, and I are cooped up in our camper. It'd be okay if I had someone to play with. But the other families packed up and went home yesterday.





I've been hinting all morning that we should go too. But Mom and Dad want to stay. They say we can play a game or do a puzzle until it stops raining. But we only have one game, and we've played it four times already. And some of the puzzle pieces are missing because I lost them.



The only good thing about this trip is my new journal. Mom and Dad gave it to me so I can write down what I do and see and how I feel. Too bad what I'm doing is nothing, all I'm seeing is the inside of this camper, and how I'm feeling is grumpy and bored and—



Hang on. A new RV just pulled in.

Oh, **PLEASE** be a family with kids
my age! Or at least have a new game or
puzzle we can borrow.

Holy moly, it's a family of bears! 
I think there are three of them. I'm
going to go check them out.

But not right now because it's raining
AGAIN. Grrr!





WEDNESDAY

Big Bear on a Bike



I'm hiding behind a big rock near the bears' camper. So far, I haven't seen any of them. Probably because they're still asleep. Lucky bears. My sister's crying woke me up at the crack of dawn. But hey, at least the sun is out this morning.

