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Opening extract from

Fairytales for Mr Barker

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For the baby

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"Where are we?" said Lucy.
A broken chair, three bowls of porridge
and a little golden-haired girl tucking in.

"Oh!" said Lucy. "I know where we are."

"This is the Three Bears' cottage,"
said Goldilocks. "Want some porridge?"
"No, thanks," said Lucy. "The bears might be home soon."

"Oh, dear. Do you think so?"
said Goldilocks. "They'll be cross with me."
"Then you'd better come with us," said Lucy, and off they ran.

"Where are we?" said Goldilocks.

Straw walls, straw ceiling, straw floor and three small pigs.

"Oh!" said Lucy. "I think I know where we are."

"This is our house," said the Three Little Pigs.
"Is it safe here?" said Goldilocks. "That sounds like a wolf."
"It is a wolf," said the pigs. "But we're building a new house out of sticks. That'll keep him out."

"I don't think that's going to work," said Lucy.
"You'd better come with us." And off they ran.

"Where are we?" said the pigs.
"Good question," said Lucy.
A giant dog bowl, a giant dog,
a giant room and a normal-size
boy carrying a goose.

"Oh!" said Lucy.
"I know where we are."