One day when Afrozina’s father returned from a trip to the city he brought her three presents:

A frilly pink dress,
A flowered purse,
And shiny black patent leather shoes.

The next Sunday after church, Afrozina told her mom and pop she wanted to take a little walk to show off her new clothes.

“Very well, but just remember,” said her mother, “Pretty is as pretty does.”
and Afrotna skipped off, twirling her flowery parasol.
Before long she came to a cave in the woods, it was the home of the three bears who were out for a walk while their soup cooled.

"Yum! Something in there smells good," said Afortina. Then, without a knock or "Hello" she went into the cave.
The table was set with three bowls of soup. Abotina sat on Papa Bear's chair. It was too high. Then she sat on Mama Bear's chair. It was too low. Then she sat on Baby Bear's chair... and it broke all to pieces.
So she stood up at the table and tasted Papa Bear’s soup. “Whoose!” It was too hot.

Then she tried Mama Bear’s soup. “Yuck!” It was too salty.

Then she tasted Baby Bear’s soup. “Yummy!” It was just right. And she ate it all up!
Then she went into the bears' bedroom. She bounced on Papa Bear's bed. “Ouch!” It was too hard.

Then she tried Mama Bear's bed. “Whoosh,” she sank out of sight into the soft feather mattress.

Then she tried Baby Bear's bed. “Just right,” she said. And she took off her shiny little patent leather shoes and crawled under the covers.

Babys Bed Was Just Right!
Before long the three bears came home from their walk.

"Someone has been sitting in my chair," growled Papa Bear.

"And someone has been sitting in my chair," said Mama Bear.

"And someone sat in my chair and smashed it," cried Baby Bear.

"Someone has been eating my soup," said Papa Bear.

"And someone has been eating my soup," said Mama Bear.

"And someone ate my soup all up," cried Baby Bear, and ran weeping to the bedroom.
Someone has been bouncing on my bed," said Papa Bear.

"And someone snore-d buzz off my feather bed," said Mama Bear.

"And that someone is snoring in my bed," cried Baby Bear.

Then all three bears growled their mightiest boar and noisy and heavy growl.

Afrotna woke up to see three big, hairy, frowning, grumpy bears around her.
who are you?” growled Papa Bear, showing all his teeth.

“My name is Afrotina,” she managed to squeak in a tiny voice.

“Young lady,” said Papa Bear, “didn’t your mother teach you any manners? You have entered our home without permission! You have broken Baby Bear’s chair, eaten Baby’s soup, and now you are in Baby’s bed!

“I guess Mama Bear will just have to throw you in the pot to make some more soup.”

“Oh please, Mister Bear,” cried Afrotina, “if you can forgive me I will make up the bed ever so nicely, and take Baby’s chair home to be mended and I will bring back my Sunday dinner for Baby to eat.”
very well," said Papa Bear, "but if you do not return, I will come find you and chomp you all up!"

"Me too," said Baby Bear, wiping away a tear.

So Afrostina ran home with Baby's broken chair, wailing all the way.
her she told Mom and Pop about her bad manners and the bears, she asked very politely for their help.

So her father repaired the chair, and her mother packed a lunch basket. "And this time remember, Afrotina," said her father. "Pretty is as pretty does."

"Yes, Papa," she said, and ran down the path carrying the chair and Baby Bear's lunch.
hen she came again to the bear's cave
she remembered to knock. (And her
knees were knocked a little, too.)

“Come in,” said Papa Bear in his
nicest voice,
“Oh, my chair is all fixed up,” laughed
Baby Bear.
And Mama Bear said, “Why, there is
enough lunch in the basket for all four of
us. Will you stay and join us?”

So Afrotnia had lunch with the three
bears. And when she left she remembered
her manners.

“Thank you for the nice visit,” she
said sweetly, and made a little curtsey.

THEY SHARED A PICNIC LUNCH
Come see us again,” said the three bears, waving good-bye.
And she did.