

**Bourne**  
**toWrite...**  
creative writing  
workshops

## Goldilocks: the enigma variation

by Steve Brown

That the world had fallen open  
on just this page: the page of miracles –  
just showed she was expected. That she could find,  
from out the displaced chairs and broken beds,  
the just-so-right – all proved  
this place was hers, it had been arranged  
to greet her: the porridge with its generosity  
of warmth, the bed so shaped for her,  
the carbon atoms, with their keen anticipation,  
the four forces – all calibrated to welcome:  
the thoughtful red rose, the chilled white wine.  
This booking had been made for her  
even from before the building of this house.  
So she swept the broken wood, cracked crockery  
out of her mind, ate, drank,  
luxuriated in the warm embrace  
of all belonging, took her rest,  
her gold displayed upon the pillow,  
her head awash with all-attendant stars,  
so slumbered  
- and then the bears arrived.