

In the District Court of the State of Oregon for Multnomah County

STATE OF OREGON,

Plaintiff,

v.

GOLDILOCKS,

Defendant

No. DA 123456-7891
Police No. 09-33526 PPB

COMPLAINT
For Violation of

ORS 164.045 COUNT I
164.354 COUNT II
164.255 COUNT III

The above named defendant is accused by this complaint of the offense of

COUNT I: THEFT IN THE THIRD DEGREE
COUNT II: CRIMINAL MISCHIEF IN THE SECOND DEGREE
COUNT III: CRIMINAL TRESPASS IN THE FIRST DEGREE

committed as follows:

The said defendant, on or about February 15, 20XY in Multnomah County, State of Oregon, did unlawfully and knowingly commit theft of porridge, of the total value of less than fifty dollars, the property of The Three Bears,

COUNT II

and as a part of the same act and transaction as alleged in Count I herein, the said defendant did unlawfully and intentionally damage a chair, the property of Baby Bear, by sitting in said chair and breaking it, the said defendant having no right to do so nor reasonable ground to believe that she had such right,

COUNT III

and as a part of the same act and transaction as alleged in Counts I and II herein, the said defendant did unlawfully and knowingly enter and remain in a dwelling known as The Three Bears' House,

contrary to the statutes in such cases made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the STATE OF OREGON.

STATE OF OREGON)
County of Multnomah) ss.

I, Snow White, having been first duly sworn say that foregoing complaint is true as I verily believe.

Subscribed and sworn before me on May 5, 20XY

Notary Public for Oregon
My commission expires: 6/30/XY

Security Amount: \$1,500

Witness for the prosecution

PAPA BEAR

I live at 1 Forest Lane, in the Big Woods, Multnomah County, Oregon. On February 15, 20XY, at 9:00 am, my family and I were sitting down to a nice breakfast of porridge. The porridge was too hot, so we decided to go for a walk to let it cool down. I left first and then Mama Bear and Baby Bear followed.

We walked in the woods for about 20 minutes. The weather became very cold and snowy suddenly, so we had to cut our walk short. When we returned to our house, we found the door slightly ajar. We were so hungry from our walk that we didn't investigate why the door was open. We sat down immediately. As soon as I began to eat, Baby Bear shouted, "Where's my porridge? My bowl's empty!" Sure enough, there was not a drop of porridge in his bowl at all. Baby Bear was so upset we couldn't finish our breakfast.

So we decided to go into the living room and rock for a while to relax. I sat down in my chair, Mama sat down in her chair beside me, but Baby Bear couldn't sit down at all. His chair was broken into pieces. He was very upset, as you can probably understand, and he ran upstairs.

Mama and I were following him to comfort him, when we heard his scream come from upstairs. We rushed to his bed, and found the defendant, Goldilocks, in his bed. She looked like she had been sleeping for a while, because her hair was mussed. Her shoes and cloak were beside the bed. She woke up (probably because of Baby Bear's scream) and just ran down the stairs and out of the house without saying a word. I couldn't believe it. Here, she had broken into our house, stolen Baby Bear's food, broken his chair, slept in his bed – and she didn't even explain why or pay for the damages!

Witness for the prosecution

MAMA BEAR

I live at 1 Forest Lane, in the Big Woods, Multnomah County, Oregon. On February 15, 20XY, at 9:00 am, I had just finished preparing some nice bowls of our favorite porridge for my husband, Papa Bear, and my son, Baby Bear. I guess I cooked it too long, because it was much too hot, so I suggested we go for a walk until it cooled down. It was such a pretty day I thought it would be nice to get out in the sun too. We didn't lock the front door, like we normally do, because we knew we wouldn't be gone long. We let Baby Bear shut the door. He feels so grown up to be able to help us like that.

So we went for a walk for about 20 minutes – until suddenly it began raining and snowing. The wind was blowing really hard, too. So we ran back to the house and rushed inside to get warm. We quickly sat down to eat our porridge, but poor Baby Bear's bowl was completely empty! I was very upset. Since he's a growing bear and needs his breakfast, I knew I was going to have to make some more for him. We decided to go settle him down in the living room. We walked in the living room and Papa and I sat down in our chairs. Then we noticed that Baby Bear's chair was broken in pieces. I had just dusted his chair the night before, and there was nothing wrong with it then. And here it was completely destroyed. I knew that someone must have broken it when we were out on our walk.

Well, you can imagine how upset Baby Bear was, with his chair broken and his porridge gone. He ran upstairs (probably to cry in his bed) and Papa and I followed him. Suddenly we heard him scream. We hurried to his bed and found the little girl, Goldilocks, right in his bed. I noticed that all the beds were messed up, even though I had made the beds perfectly before breakfast. It looked like Goldilocks had lain in each of them and messed them up. What a mess that girl made. She should be punished!

Witness for the prosecution

BABY BEAR

My name is Baby Bear. I am five years old and I live with my Mama and Papa in the Big Woods. February 15, 20XY was a really bad day for me. First, my porridge was too hot and burned my tongue. I was feeling bad, so Mama let me help her close the door when we decided to go on a walk. It was fun walking until it started raining and snowing. It was so cold; I almost froze my little paws!

Then, when we got back to the house and sat down to eat our porridge, my porridge was all gone! And I was so hungry too! So then we went into the living room and I found my favorite chair all broken up. That's my best chair and I loved it a lot, and now I have nothing to sit in anymore.

I was crying by then, so I went upstairs. I like to cry in my bed, where it's private, but I couldn't even do that because some stranger (who I know now was Goldilocks) was in my bed. I screamed because I was so surprised to see anyone in my bed and I woke her up. When she saw me and Mama and Papa she jumped out of bed and ran down the stairs. She left her shoes and cloak right by my bed.

Witness for the defense

WOOD CUTTER

I live at 4 Pine Street in The Village, Multnomah County, Oregon. I cut wood in the Big Woods for the villagers. On February 15, 20XY, I was out cutting wood when I saw the little girl, Goldilocks, picking up pinecones in the woods. She wasn't dressed warmly, so I told her she should get home because a storm was approaching. She didn't seem too concerned because she kept skipping on in the direction of the Three Bears' House. Soon the storm hit. It was so bad I had to go get in my pickup to wait it out. It was a terrible storm.

After about half an hour, I saw the little girl, Goldilocks, again. She was running towards The Village, barefooted (not bear-footed!) without her cloak. She looked scared to death and her hair was all mussed up. She was running very, very fast. I called out to her to see if I could help, but she just ran on. She looked terrified.

Witness for the Defense

GOLDILOCKS

My name is Goldilocks and I live at 13130 South East Douglas Fir Street, in The Village, Multnomah County, Oregon. On February 15, 20XY, I decided to take a walk in the Big Woods to pick up some pinecones for my collection. I like to get up early, so I left my house about 8:00 in the morning. It was such a pretty day I only wore my light cloak and my summer shoes. I walked and walked deeper in the Big Woods and met the Woodcutter. He told me he thought there was a storm coming and that I should go home. The weather looked all right to me so I just went on my way. He was right! A terrible storm came up and it started snowing and raining and the wind was howling terribly. I was so cold I thought I might freeze to death. I was so scared too!

I started running to this cute little cottage I had seen earlier, hoping that the owners might let me stay there out of the storm for a while. When I got to the cottage I knocked on the door and the door flew open. I called to see if anyone was there, and no one answered, so I went right in out of the storm. I was really thankful to get out of the storm and into the nice, warm house. Plus, I was starving! On the table were three bowls of porridge – just left there going to waste. So I decided to have some. I tasted the biggest bowl first, but it was too hot. Then I tasted the medium-sized one, but it was too cold. Finally – I tasted the smallest bowl, and since it was just at the right temperature, I ate the whole thing! It was mighty tasty too!

After breakfast, I decided to go sit down and wait for the owners. I went into the living room and saw three chairs. I sat in the first one, but it was too hard. The second one was too soft. But the littlest one was just right, so I sat down and began to rock. I hadn't rocked more than three seconds when the chair collapsed and broke right under me! I almost hurt myself it surprised me so much. That chair must not have been very strong, because I don't weigh very much and I

wasn't being rough with it. But I figured that since I had broken it, I had better pay for it. I decided to get a piece of paper and leave a note.

I went upstairs to look for some paper and I saw three beds. They reminded me that I was really tired. I decided to take a little nap. I lay down on the biggest bed, which was too hard. Next I tried the middle-sized bed, but it was too soft. Finally I tried the smallest bed, which was just right. I took off my shoes and cloak and fell right asleep. I was having a good dream when I heard a scream. I opened my eyes and saw three frightening bears standing staring at me! They looked so mean I knew I had to get out of there. I jumped up, forgot to pick up my shoes and cloak and ran downstairs and out of the house. I ran all the way home. I have never been so scared in all of my life. I meant to pay the Bears for the chair that broke and for the porridge, but they scared me so much I didn't have a chance. I never meant to do anything wrong. I had no choice.

State v. Goldilocks

Mock Trial Parts

1. Opening statement prosecution
2. Opening statement defense
3. Witness Papa Bear
4. Prosecuting attorney direct examination of Papa Bear
5. Defense attorney cross examination of Papa Bear
6. Witness Mama Bear
7. Prosecuting attorney direct examination of Mama Bear
8. Defense attorney cross examination of Mama Bear
9. Witness Baby Bear
10. Prosecuting attorney direct examination of Baby Bear
11. Defense attorney cross examination of Baby Bear
12. Witness Woodcutter
13. Defense attorney direct examination of Woodcutter

14. Prosecuting attorney cross examination of Woodcutter
15. Witness Goldilocks
16. Defense attorney direct examination of Goldilocks
17. Prosecuting attorney cross examination of Goldilocks
18. Prosecution closing argument
19. Defense closing argument
20. Prosecution rebuttal

Teacher notes: other possible roles include clerk, bailiff, jurors, court reporter, news reporter, and courtroom artist. There is also the judge; except practice rounds in class when students might judge, this is an ideal time to invite an attorney from the community.