

Billy Goats Gruff

Once upon a time,
there was not one, not two
but three Billy Goats Gruff
who lived beside a stream.

Early one morning,
they woke up
and wanted to cross the bridge
to eat some fresh green grass
on the other side
but there was a troll
living under the bridge.

First, baby Billy Goat Gruff went trip trap, trip trap over the bridge.

"Who goes trip trap, trip trap over my bridge?" said the Troll.

"It is I, Baby Billy Goat Gruff."

"Then I'll eat you up," replied the Troll, gruffly.

"No, no - wait for my older brother. He is far fatter than I."

So, the Troll let Baby Billy Goat Gruff pass by.

Next, middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff went trip trap, trip trap over the bridge.

"Who goes trip trap, trip trap over my bridge?" said the Troll.

"It is I, middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff."

"Then I'll eat you up," replied the Troll, gruffly.

"No, no - wait for my older brother. He is far fatter than I."

So, the Troll let middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff pass by.

Finally, Big Billy Goat Gruff went trip trap, trip trap over the bridge.

"Who goes trip trap, trip trap over my bridge?" said the Troll.

"It is I, Big Billy Goat Gruff."

"Then I'll eat you up, " replied the Troll, gruffly.

"Oh no you won't!" said Big Billy Goat Gruff.

Big Billy Goat Gruff went trip trap, trip trap

and BANGED the troll into the water

with a mighty SPLASH!!

In the end,

the three Billy Goats

ate the fresh green grass

and lived happily ever after

and the troll

was never seen again.

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