

The Three Billy Goats Gruff

Once upon a time, there were three Billy Goats Gruff who lived in a valley. One day, they made a plan to cross a bridge that had a grumpy troll underneath.

The smallest Billy Goat Gruff came to the bridge.

“Who’s that trip trapping over my bridge?” growled the troll.

“It’s only me, the little Billy Goat Gruff,” said the smallest goat.

“Then I’m going to eat you up!” roared the troll.

“But my brother is much bigger. You should wait for him” said the smallest Billy Goat Gruff.

Next, the medium-sized Billy Goat Gruff came to the bridge.

“Who’s that trip trapping over my bridge?” growled the troll.

“It’s only me, the medium-sized Billy Goat Gruff,” said the goat.

“Then I’m going to eat you up!” roared the troll.

“But my brother is much bigger. You should wait for him” said the medium-sized Billy Goat Gruff.

Soon, the biggest Billy Goat Gruff came to the bridge.

“Who’s that trip trapping over my bridge?” growled the troll.

“It’s me. Big Billy Goat Gruff,” said the goat.

“Then I’m going to eat you up!” roared the troll.

“Oh no you won’t!” shouted the biggest goat, and he butted him off the bridge. The troll was never seen again.

The big Billy Goat Gruff joined his brothers in the field of sweet, green grass.

