

The Three Billy Goats Gruff

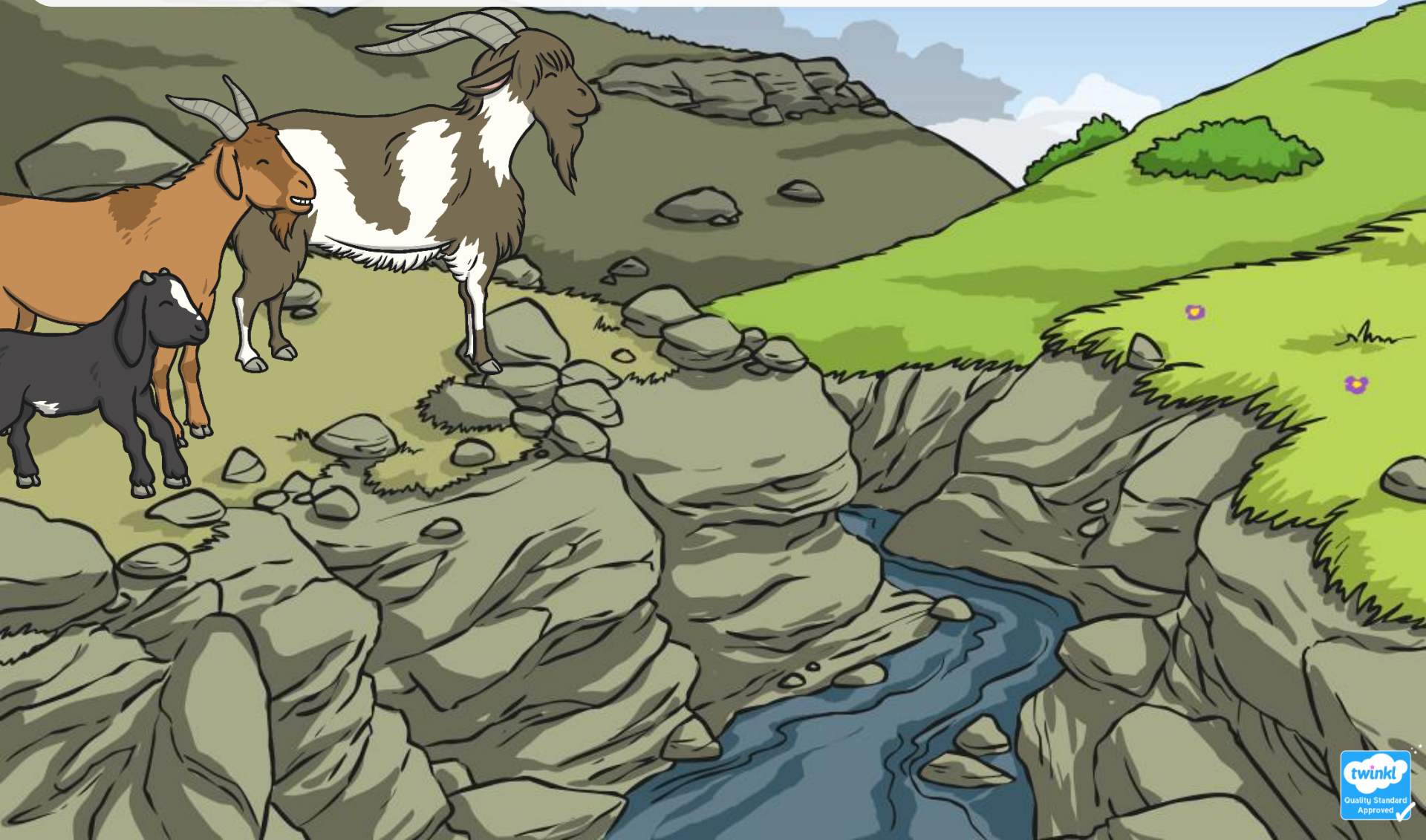


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Once upon a time there were three Billy Goats Gruff. They lived in a valley in the hills.



One day they saw a field of sweet, green grass on the other side of the valley. So they decided to go there.



To reach the valley, the three billy goats had to cross a dangerous river.



There was only one bridge across the river and underneath there lived a terrible, grumpy troll called Trevor. He never let anyone cross the bridge. He always gobbled them up for breakfast!



The three goats made a plan. The smallest Billy Goat Gruff was the first to try and cross the bridge. Trip-trap, trip-trap went his hooves as he walked across the rickety bridge.



"Who goes trip-trap over my bridge?" growled Trevor the troll from under the bridge. "It's only me, little Billy Goat Gruff," said the smallest goat.



“Then I’m coming to eat you up!” roared Trevor.



“Please don’t eat me, I’m much too little,” said the smallest Billy Goat Gruff. “My brother is coming after me and he is much bigger.”



“Hmm,” grunted Trevor the troll. “Then I will wait for him.”



Next the medium sized Billy Goat Gruff came over the bridge. Trip-trap, trip-trap went his hooves as he walked across the rickety bridge.



“Who goes trip-trap over my bridge?” growled Trevor from under the bridge. “It’s only me, medium sized Billy Goat Gruff,” said the goat.



“Then I’m coming to eat you up!” roared Trevor.



“Please don’t eat me, I’m much too little,” said the medium sized Billy Goat Gruff. “My brother is coming after me and he is much bigger.”



“Hmm,” grunted Trevor the troll. “Then I will wait for him.”



Soon the biggest Billy Goat Gruff came over
the bridge.

Trip-trap, trip-trap went his hooves.



“Who goes trip-trap over my bridge?” growled Trevor from under the bridge. “It is I, big Billy Goat Gruff,” said the goat.



“Then I’m coming to eat you up!” roared Trevor.



“Oh no you won’t” the biggest goat shouted and he lowered his horns and charged at Trevor. Whack! He butted him right over the edge of the bridge. Trevor fell into the rushing water and floated away. He was never seen again.

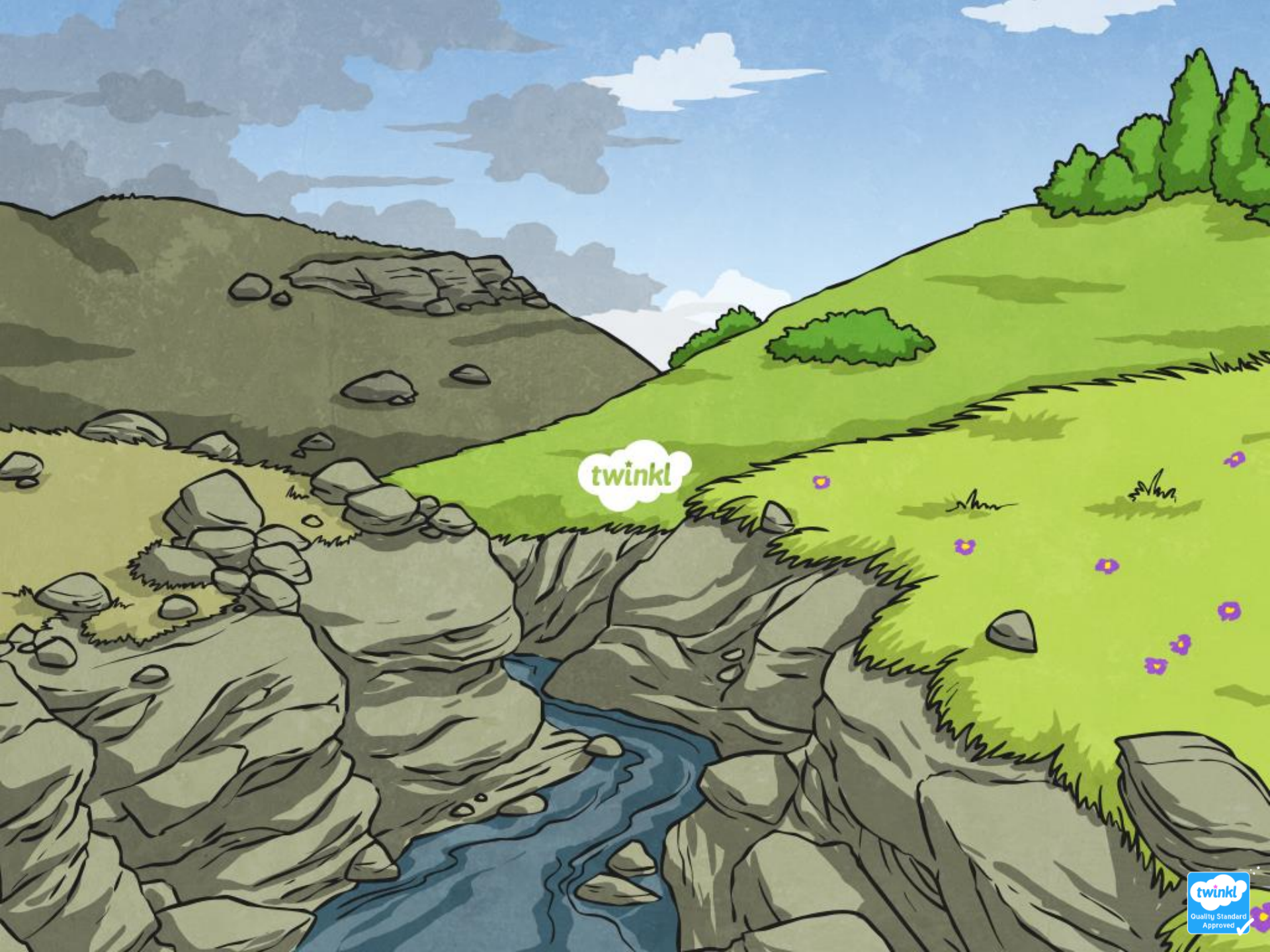


The big Billy Goat Gruff joined his brothers.
They found their field of sweet, green grass
and ate until their bellies were full.



The End





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