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.

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 the 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!

Finally, the three Billy Goats ate the fresh green grass and lived happily every after.