

The three billy goats gruff

Once upon a time there were three billy goats gruff. There was a big billy goat gruff, middle-sized billy goat gruff & a little billy goat gruff. The three goats all loved to eat grass. They ate grass all day on the hill. But they never crossed the bridge to eat grass on the other side. They never cross the bridge because a troll lived under the bridge. One day the little billy goat looked at green grass on the other side of the bridge. And said "I am not scared of that silly old troll" He said. "I am going to cross

the bridge"; He said "me too", said the middle-sized billy goat gruff. "And me", said the big billy goat gruff. "You go first. It was your idea", said the big billy goat gruff to the little billy goat gruff. So the little billy goat gruff set off across the bridge. Trip, Trip, Trip, Trip. —
Came a noise while the little billy goat gruff was crossing the bridge. "Who is that trip-trapping over my bridge?" Roared the troll. "It's only me!" said the little billy goat gruff. "I'm going to eat you up," said the troll. "But I'm just little," said the little billy goat gruff. "Wait till my middle sized brother comes

he is far bigger than me", said the little billy goat gruff. "Very well!" said the troll. Soon the little billy goat gruff was eating green, green grass. Next, the middle-sized billy goat gruff crossed, the troll jumped over to eat him. "I'm going to eat you up!" said the troll. "Wait till my big brother comes he is much, much bigger than me," said the middle-sized billy goat gruff. "OK" said the troll. Soon even the middle-sized billy goat gruff was eating the grass too. Next the big billy goat gruff came. QUAKE, SHAKE, RUMBLE. The troll got angry and said "I'm going to eat you up!" said the troll. Then ... the big billy goat gave him a big thud! with his horns & the troll never returned again. The End

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