

The Three 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.

‘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.’
said Baby Billy Goat Gruff.

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.’
said Middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff.

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 he kicked the troll into the water with a mighty splash!!

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