

# The Three Billy Goats Gruff

It is spring.

Daddy Billy Goat, Brother Billy Goat and Baby Billy Goat are hungry.

Baby Billy Goat sees some tall, green grass.

“Let’s eat it now,” he says.

He hops across the river.

But he sees a big ugly thing under the bridge.

“Oh, who are you?” Baby Billy Goat says.

“I’m the troll and I’m hungry.”

“I like eating goats.”

“You’re b...b...b... big. I’m small. Please, don’t eat me, I’m a baby.”

“Go on,” the troll says, “I like big goats.”

“I can see the green grass. Oh, who are you?” Brother Billy Goat says. “You’re b...b...b...big. I’m small.”

“I’m the troll and I’m hungry. I like goats for lunch.”

“Please don’t eat me, I’m thin.”

“Go on,” the troll says. “I like fat goats.”

“I’m happy!” says Brother Billy Goat.

“I can see the green grass.” Daddy Goat says.

“Grass?” said the troll.

“Grrrrr, I like big, fat goats. You’re fat and I’m hungry.”

“And I’m strong,” Daddy Billy Goat says.

He throws the troll into the water.

Daddy Billy Goat, Brother Billy Goat and Baby Billy Goat

Eat...and eat...the grass!