**THE THREE BILLY GOATS GRUFF**

Once upon a time three billy goats were on their way to the top of the mountain to get fat, and all three were called Billy Goat Gruff. On the way they had to cross a bridge over a waterfall, and under the bridge lived a huge, terrible troll with eyes as large as plates and a nose as long as a broomstick.

First came the youngest Billy Goat Gruff to cross the bridge.

Narrator: Clip clop, clip clop, over the bridge.

Troll, roaring: - Who comes stomping on my bridge?

Goat 1: (with a tiny voice) - Oh, it’s only me, the littlest Billy Goat Gruff. I’m on my way to the top of the mountain to get fat.

Troll: Now I am coming to eat you!

Goat 1 - Oh no. Don’t eat me, I am so small. Wait a bit for the second Billy Goat Gruff, he is much bigger than I am.

Troll: Ok

Narrator: Shortly after the second Billy Goat Gruff came to cross the bridge. Clip clop, clip clop over the bridge.

* Troll, roaring: - Who comes stomping on my bridge?

Goat 2: (not so tiny voice) - Oh, it’s only me, the second Billy Goat Gruff. I am on my way to the top of the mountain to get fat.

Troll: - Now I am coming to eat you!

Goat 2: - Oh no, don’t eat me. Wait a bit for the big Billy Goat Gruff, he is much, much bigger than I am.

Troll: - Oh, ok.

Narrator: And sure enough, soon the big Billy Goat Gruff came along. Clip clop, clip clop, said the bridge. The big Billy Goat Gruff was so heavy that the bridge moaned and groaned beneath him!

Troll, roaring: Who comes stomping on my bridge?

Goat 3: (gruff voice) - It’s the big Billy Goat Gruff.

Troll: - Now I’m coming to eat you!

Goat 3: - Come on then! I have two long spears to poke your eyes out! And two big boulders to crush your bones and legs and shoulders!

Narrator: And with that he flew at the troll and poked his eyes out and crushed his bones to the marrow, and butted him into the waterfall, and went on his way up to the mountain top. Up there, the billy goats ate and grew fat, so fat that they were hardly able to walk back home again. And unless they have lost their weight, they are still there. And that’s the end of our timeless tale.