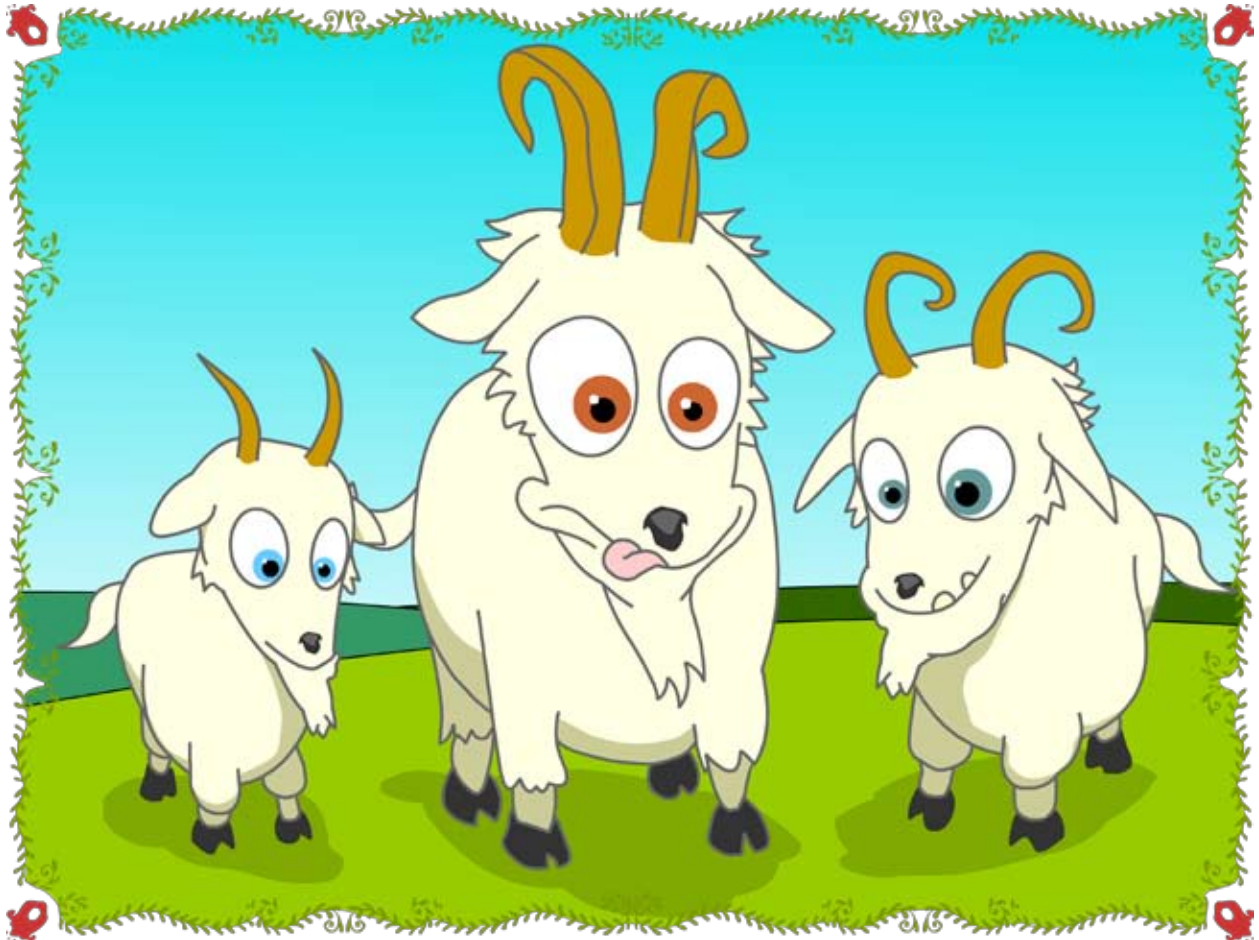


The Three Billy Goats Gruff





Once upon a time, long, long ago, there lived three Billy goat brothers named Gruff. They were named Big, Bigger and Biggest.





They all lived on one side of the river, in the goat city of course.

On the other side of the river was a hill with tall grass. Yum.





One day, the goats went to cross the only bridge in the city and eat some of the grass. The problem was that under the bridge lived a mean, ugly, huge troll. And he was hungry, too.





Well, who wants to be hungry?





So, Big Billy Goat Gruff trip-trapped across the bridge. "Who's that trip-trapping over my bridge?" screamed the troll.





“Just me,” said Big Billy Goat Gruff in a small voice. “I’ll eat you for my breakfast!” yelled the troll.





“Who me? I’m way too small”. Wait for my brother who is much bigger.





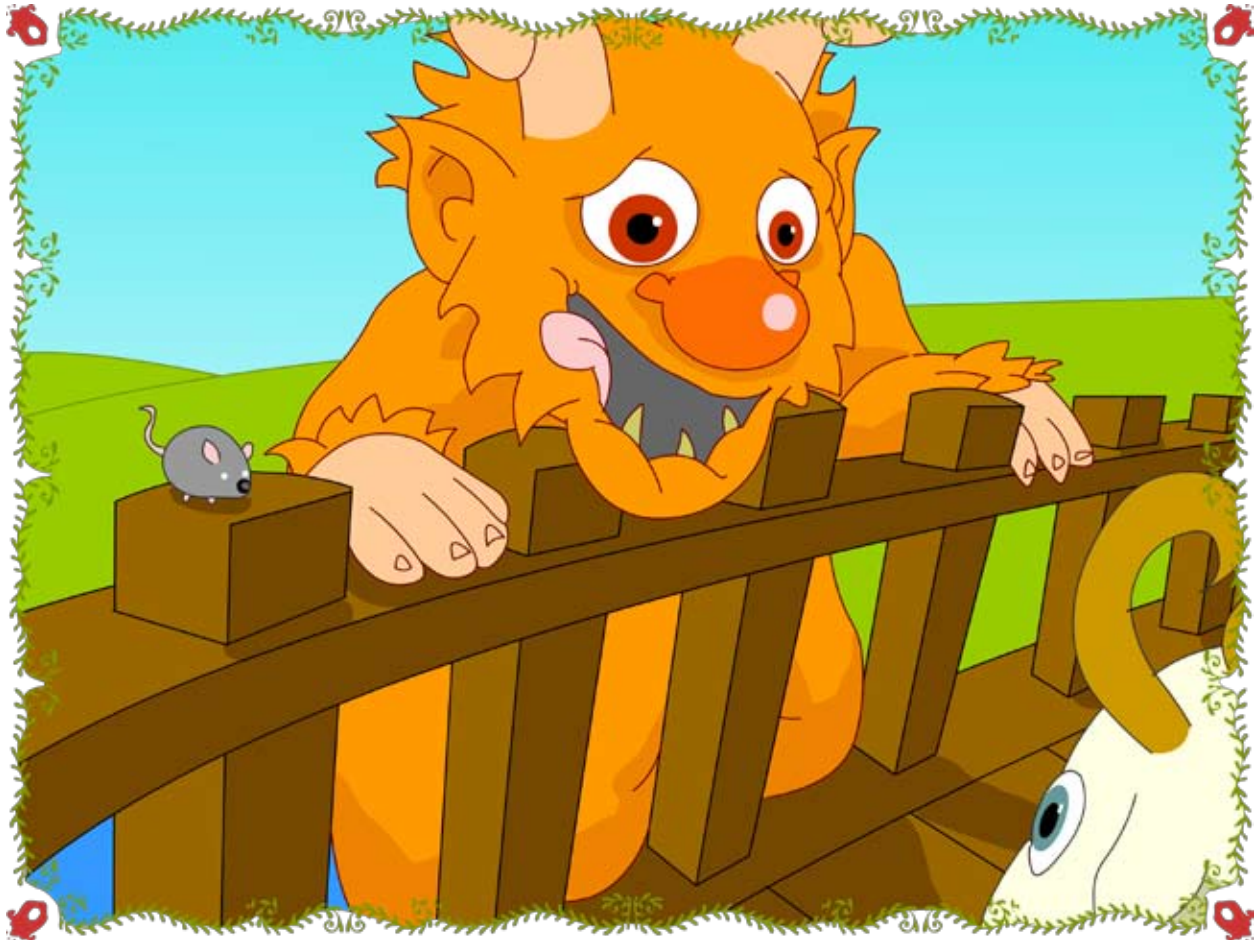
“Oh all right,” said the troll. He let Big Billy Goat Gruff go by. (Silly troll.)





Next, Bigger Billy Goat Gruff trip-trapped across the bridge. "Who's that trip-trapping across my bridge?" screamed the troll.





“Just me,” said Bigger Billy Goat Gruff in a little bigger voice. “I’ll eat you for my lunch!” said the troll.





“Who me? Don’t be silly. My brother is the biggest goat of all. He would be much better to eat.”





“Well, O.K.,” said the troll. “But he better be the biggest!”





Later, Biggest Billy Goat Gruff went trip-trapping across the bridge. The bridge shook!





“Who’s that trip-trapping over my bridge?”
yelled the troll.





“ME!” yelled Biggest Billy Goat Gruff back at the troll in his biggest voice.





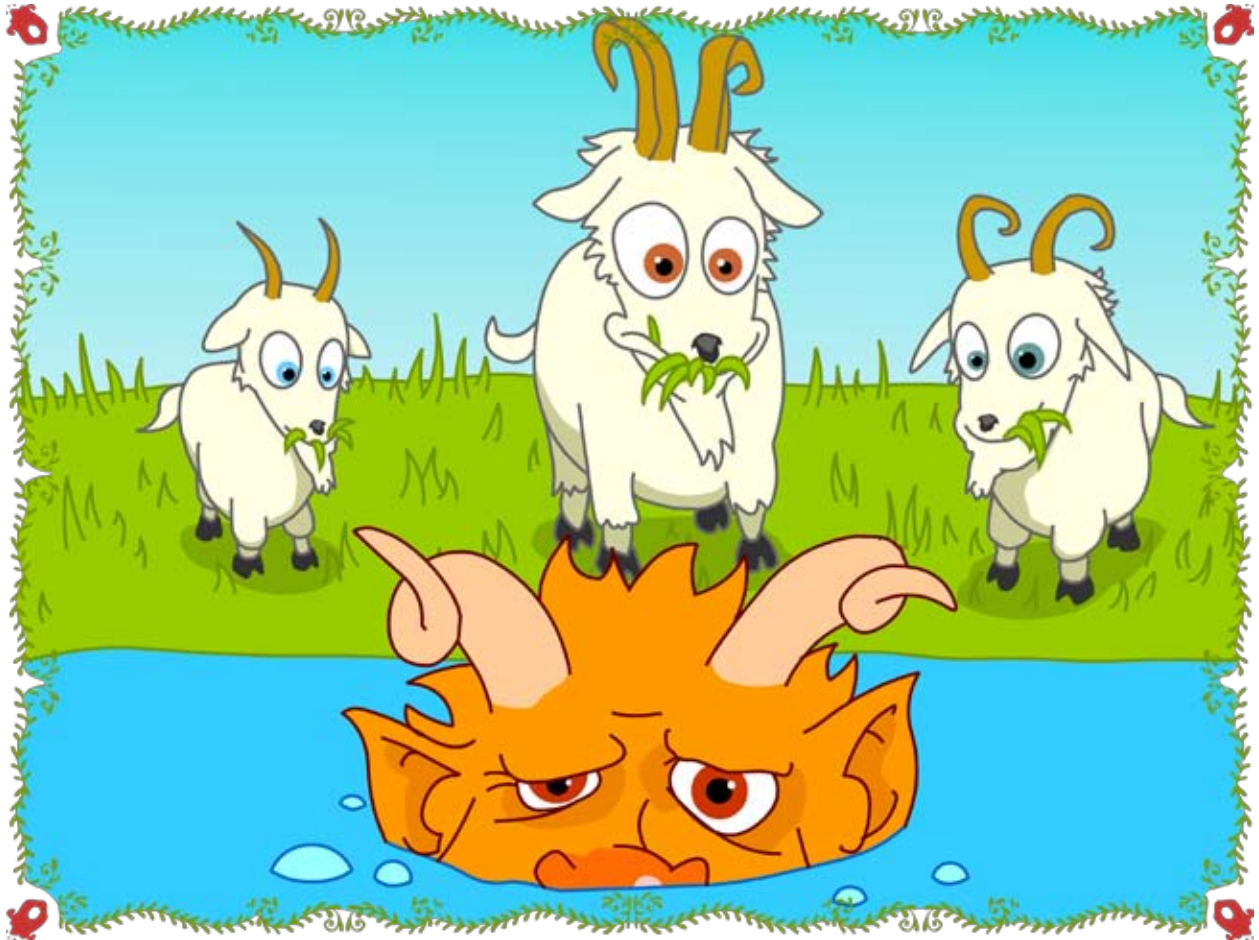
"I am going to eat you for my dinner,"
screamed the troll.





“You think so,” said Biggest Billy Goat Gruff, and he ran at the troll and pushed him into the river with his horns.





Big, Bigger and Biggest Billy Goats Gruff
went on to eat the tall, green grass, and the troll
went for a swim!

