

### Three Billy Goats Gruff

*Narrator:* Once there were three goats that lived on a hillside. They had eaten all the grass on their side of the hill. They were sad and very, very, very hungry.

*All Three Goats:* We are sooooo sad and sooooo hungry!

*Narrator:* But on the other side of the hill, across the bridge, there was lots, and lots, and lots of grass to eat.

*All Three Goats:* We should go over there; Over to the other side of the hill.

*Big Goat:* We should, but what about that big, nasty troll that lives under the bridge? He has a big appetite and he really loves juicy goat meat!

*Middle Goat:* Maybe the troll is gone. Maybe he is visiting his relatives.

*Little Goat:* Yeah! He is probably visiting his relatives. Let's go across the bridge.

*Big Goat:* Tell you what Little Goat: you go across the bridge first.

*Little Goat:* Me? Why me?

*Big Goat:* Well, you are soooo skinny and soooo weak. Just look at you, Little Goat, we can hardly even see you! If you don't get to the other side of the hill first, you might just disappear!

*Little Goat:* You're right Big Goat. I will go first, and while I'm eating all that tall, green, swaying grass, I'll be thinking of both of you. Goodbye!  
(Little Goat starts crossing the bridge.)

*Troll:* WHO GOES ACROSS MY BRIDGE?

*Little Goat:* (Trembling, in a scared little voice) It is I, the Littlest Goat.

*Troll:* I SHALL EAT YOU! (Slowly move towards the Little Goat)

*Little Goat:* Nol Nol Don't eat me! I am skinny and scrawny and really do not taste good at all. Please, wait for the bigger goats. They are bigger, tastier, and juicier. They will be coming in just a minute. Please wait for them!