

Three Billy Goats Gruff

I am sad.

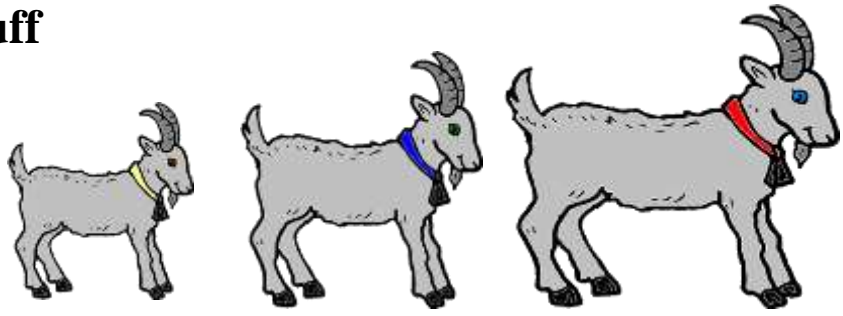
I am hungry.

I am sad and hungry.

Let's go to the mountains.

Oh, that's a good idea!

But what about the troll?



On the way to the mountains the three billy goats Gruff had to cross a river. There was only one bridge to cross it. And under the bridge there lived a terrible, ugly troll.

Maybe he is gone.

Maybe he is visiting his friend.

Yeah! Let's go across the bridge!

The little billy goat Gruff was the first to cross the bridge. Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap.

Who goes across my bridge?

I am billy goat Gruff.

Where are you going?

I'm going to the mountain to eat the green grass.

Oh, no, you're not! I'm going to eat you up!

Oh, please, Mr. Troll. Why don't you wait for my older brother? He's is bigger than me.

Bigger? All right, you can cross my bridge.

The second billy goat Gruff came to cross the bridge. Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap.

Who goes across my bridge?

I am billy goat Gruff.

Where are you going?

I'm going to the mountain to eat the green grass.

Oh, no, you're not! I'm going to eat you up!

I am much smaller than my older brother. Why don't you wait for my older brother? He's is much bigger than me.

Much bigger? Oh, all right, you can cross my bridge.

The third billy goat Gruff came to cross the bridge. Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap.

Who goes across my bridge?

I am billy goat Gruff.

Where are you going?

I'm going to the mountain to eat the green grass.

At last! Now I'm going to eat you up!

That's what you think!