

The Three Billy Goats Gruff – Model Text

Once upon a time there was not one, not two but three Billy Goats Gruff who lived beside a stream on a hillside. Early one morning, they woke up and wanted to cross the bridge to eat some fresh green grass on the other side.

First, baby Billy Goat Gruff went trip trap, trip trap over the bridge. Out popped a mean, nasty, ugly, horrible troll.

“Who goes trip trap, trip trap over my bridge?” said the Troll.

“It is I, Baby Billy Goat Gruff.”

“Then I’ll eat you up,” replied the Troll gruffly.

“No, no – wait for my older brother. He is far fatter than I.” So the Troll let Baby Billy Goat Gruff pass by.

Next, middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff went trip trap, trip trap over the bridge. Out popped a mean, nasty, ugly, horrible troll.

“Who goes trip trap, trip trap over my bridge?” said the Troll.

“It is I, middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff.”

“Then I’ll eat you up,” replied the Troll gruffly.

“No, no – wait for my older brother. He is far fatter than I.” So the Troll let middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff pass by.

Finally, Big Billy Goat Gruff went trip trap, trip trap over the bridge. Out popped a mean, nasty, ugly, horrible troll.

“Who goes trip trap, trip trap over my bridge?” said the Troll.

“It is I, Big Billy Goat Gruff.”

“Then I’ll eat you up,” replied the Troll gruffly.

“Oh no you won’t!” said Big Billy Goat Gruff.

Big Billy Goat Gruff went trip trap, trip trap and BANGED the troll into the water with a mighty SPLASH!!

The three Billy Goats crossed the bridge every day to eat the fresh green grass and lived happily ever after.