The Three Billy Goats Gruff

Once there were three billy goats gruff lived on the grassy hillside near the river.

There was a little billy-goat gruff, middle billy goat gruff, and big billy-goat gruff.

They loved to eat the sweet green grass all day and drink cool fresh water from the river. The three brothers lived happily on the hillside.

LIVEWORKSHEETS

They ate and ate and ate all day; soon they realized that they had eaten up every last blade of the grass on the hill where they lived.

"Oh no! What will we eat now?" cried, little billy-goat brother.

"Don't worry little brother! There's a lush meadow on the other side of the river filled with yummy grass.

LIVEWORKSHEETS

All we have to do is cross the bridge and enjoy the delicious green grass" said middle billy-goat brother.

But crossing the bridge was dangerous. The three billy goats gruff were afraid as they knew a big awful smell troll with horrible red eyes lived underneath the bridge.

He was hairy and had very big pointed teeth. He eats anyone who tried to cross the bridge.

LIVEWORKSHEETS

He was longing to eat those billy goats gruff and was waiting for the right opportunity.

The three billy goats gruff grew hungrier. The big billy-goat asked the brothers who will cross the bridge first. Little billy-goat gruff said he will cross the bridge first. He trotted down the hillside.

LIVEWORKSHEETS

Tip tap tip tap tip taps his hooves made the sound on the wooden bridge.

"Who is that tip-tapping over my bridge?" growled the troll jumped up the bridge.

I am little billy-goat gruff; I am crossing the river to eat the sweet grass on the other side of the river," said the little billy goat gruff.

"Oh no, you are not! I am going to gobble you up!" roared the troll.

LIVEWORKSHEETS

The little billy-goat gruff was very scared, but he was also very smart. He said, "Oh! Please you can't eat me, I am too small, and you won't be satisfied eating me, I won't make a very good meal, but you can eat my other brother middle billy-goat who will come alone, he is bigger and fatter than me".

LIVEWORKSHEETS

"Hmmm very well you may cross the bridge," said the hungry troll and went back underneath the bridge.

The little billy-goat gruff tip tapped the rest of the bridge into the wide meadow of the sweet green grass.

On the other side of the river, the other two billy goats gruff saw that their little brother was safe in the lush green meadow.

The middle billy-goat gruff said he will go next and trotted down the hillside.

Tip tap tip tap tip taps his hooves made the sound on the wooden bridge.

LIVEWORKSHEETS

"Who is that tip-tapping over my bridge?" growled the troll jumped up the bridge.

"I am middle billy-goat gruff; I am crossing the river to join my little brother in the meadow."

"Oh no, you are not!" roared the troll again, "because I am going to gobble you up!"

LIVEWORKSHEETS

The middle billy-goat gruff was scared, but he was also very smart.

He said, "Oh! Please you can't eat me, I am skinny, you won't be satisfied eating me, wait for a short while you can eat my older brother big billy-goat who is much bigger than me, and would make the best meal for you".

"Oh! Very well you may cross the bridge." said the greedy troll and again went back under the bridge.

The middle billy-goat gruff also tip-tapped the rest of the bridge into the wide meadow and joined his little brother.

LIVEWORKSHEETS