On the other side of the river, a big billy-goat gruff saw that both of his brothers were safe in the lush green meadow.



So he trotted down the hillside Tip tap tip tap tip tap his hooves made the sound on the wooden bridge.

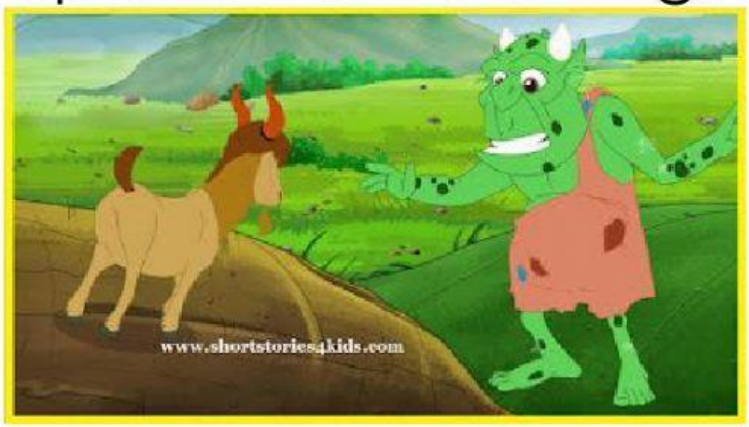
The monstrous troll jumped over the bridge for the third time. "Who is that tip-tapping over my bridge?"



LIVEWORKSHEETS

I am the big billy-goat gruff; I am here to eat lush green grass with my brothers on the other side of the river.

"Oh no, you are not! Growled the troll again "because I'm going to eat you up and I am starving."



But unlike his younger brothers, big billy-goat gruff was not scared of the troll. He was big as well as strong. Angrily the large goat stomped his hooves on the bridge, lowered his big pointed horns, and charged at the troll.

LIVEWORKSHEETS



He crashed into the ugly smelly troll and he was thrown up into the sky and fell right into the flowing river with a great splash never to be seen again.



Then the big billy-goat gruff tip-tapped the rest of the bridge to the lush meadow and joined little billy-goat and middle billy-goat gruff.

The three billy goats gruff spent the rest of the day munching the sweet green

LIVEWORKSHEETS

yummy grass and drinking cool water from the river.



Moral:

Work smartly.

Don't be greedy.

LIVEWORKSHEETS