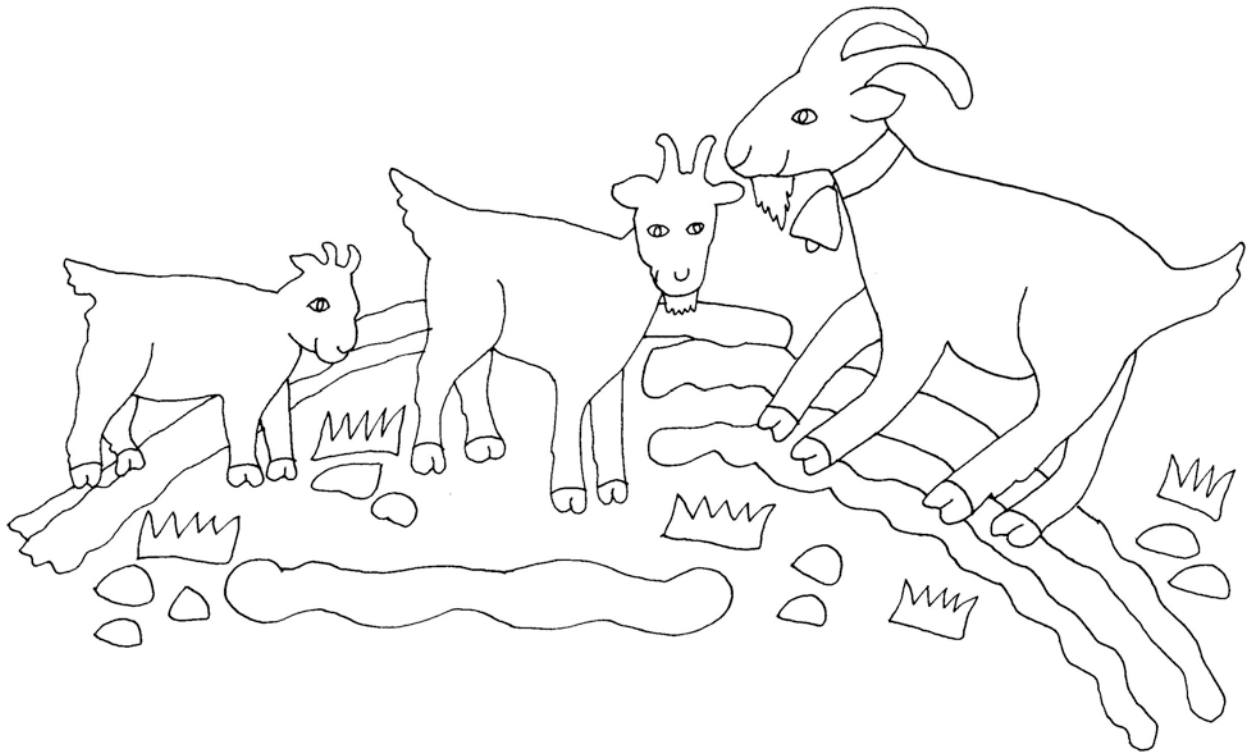


The Three Billy-Goats Gruff.

Directions. Print out all the pages. Staple the book together. Read the story and color the pictures.

THE THREE BILLY GOATS GRUFF

RETOLD



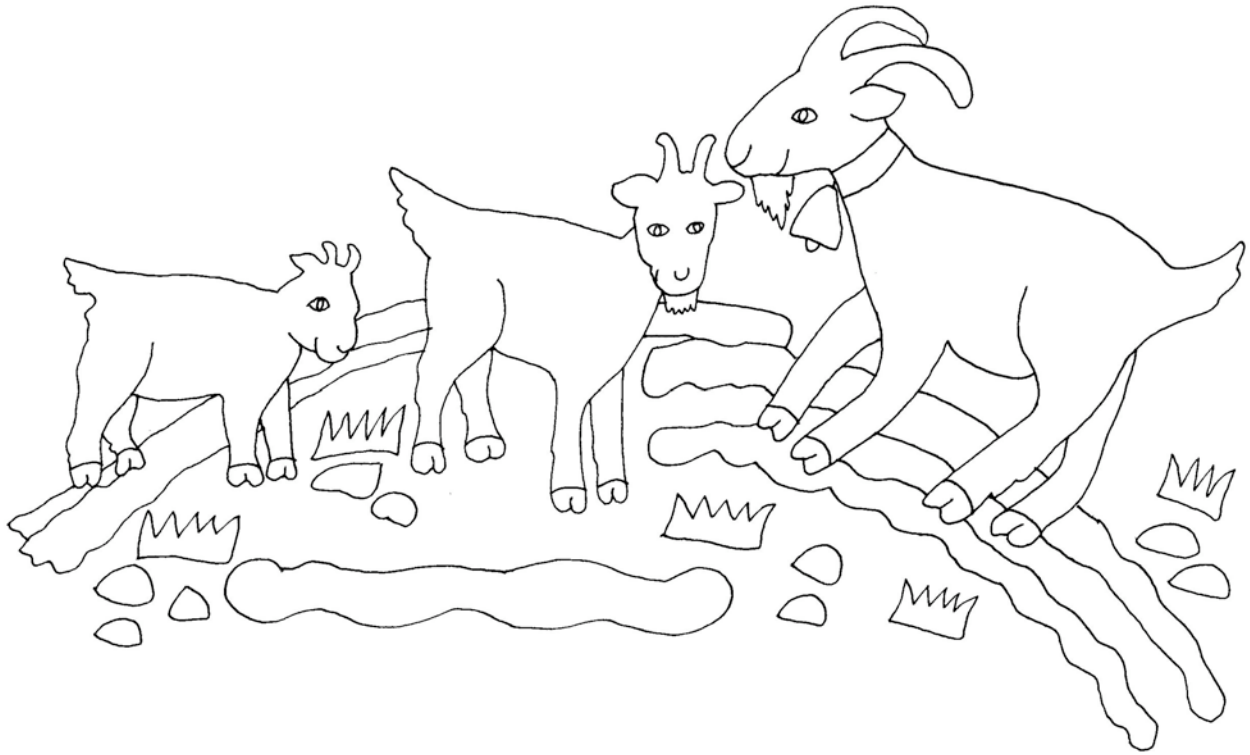
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Retold by Ellen Baumwoll

Pictures by Barbara Hamburger and Ellen Baumwoll.

The Three Billy-Goats Gruff.

p.1.

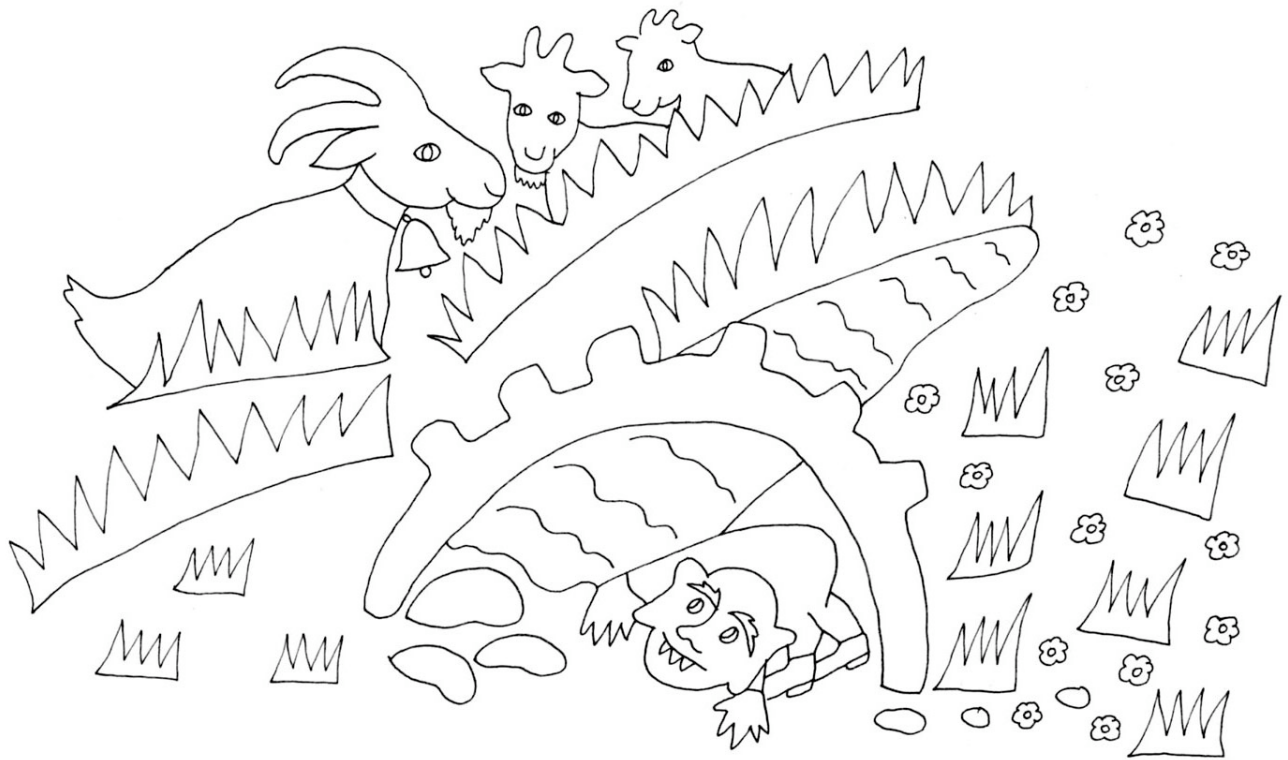


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There were once three Billy-goats by the name of Gruff; a very little Billy-goat, a middle-sized Billy-goat, and a great big Billy-goat.

The Three Billy-Goats Gruff.

p.2.



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They wanted to go to the other side of the bridge where the grass was tall and sweet. But, a mean old Troll lived under the bridge and would not let anyone cross.

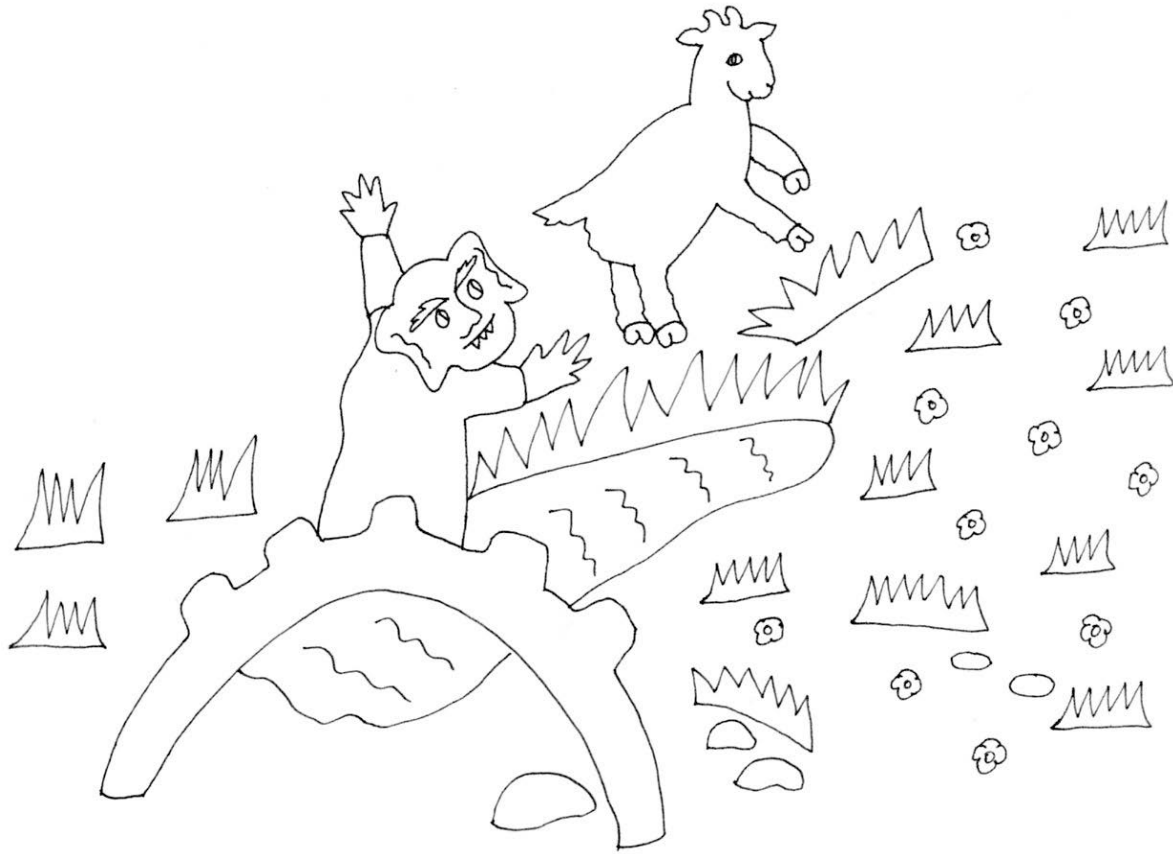
The Three Billy-Goats Gruff.



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One day, the littlest Billy-goat Gruff decided to cross over the bridge, "Tip-tap, tip-tap, tip-tap." The bridge called to the Troll, "Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap." And the Troll called, "Who's that tripping, who's that skipping over my bridge. I'll swallow you down, swallow you down!"

The Three Billy-Goats Gruff.



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"It's just me, the littlest Billy-goat Gruff, can't you see? I'm too little for you to eat. Wait for the other. Wait for my brother, the middle-sized Billy-goat Gruff. He's bigger and fatter and tastier than I." "Very well," called the Troll, "pass by."

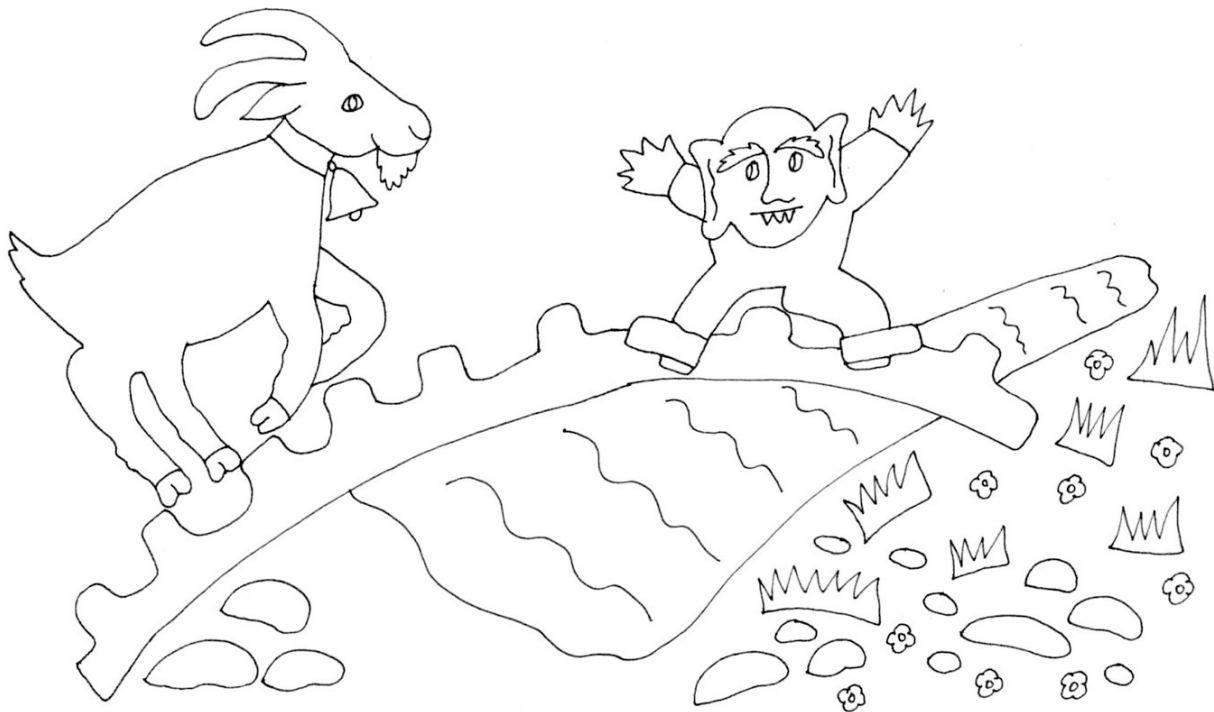
The Three Billy-Goats Gruff.



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Then, the middle-sized Billy-goat Gruff crossed the bridge, "Tip-tap, tip-tap, tip-tap." And the bridge called to the Troll, "Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap." And the Troll called, "Who's that tripping, who's that skipping over my bridge? I'll swallow you down, swallow you down!" "It's just me, the middle-sized Billy-goat Gruff, can't you see? I'm not big enough for you to eat. Wait for the other. Wait for my brother, the biggest Billy-goat Gruff. He's bigger and fatter and tastier than I." "Very well," called the Troll, "pass by."

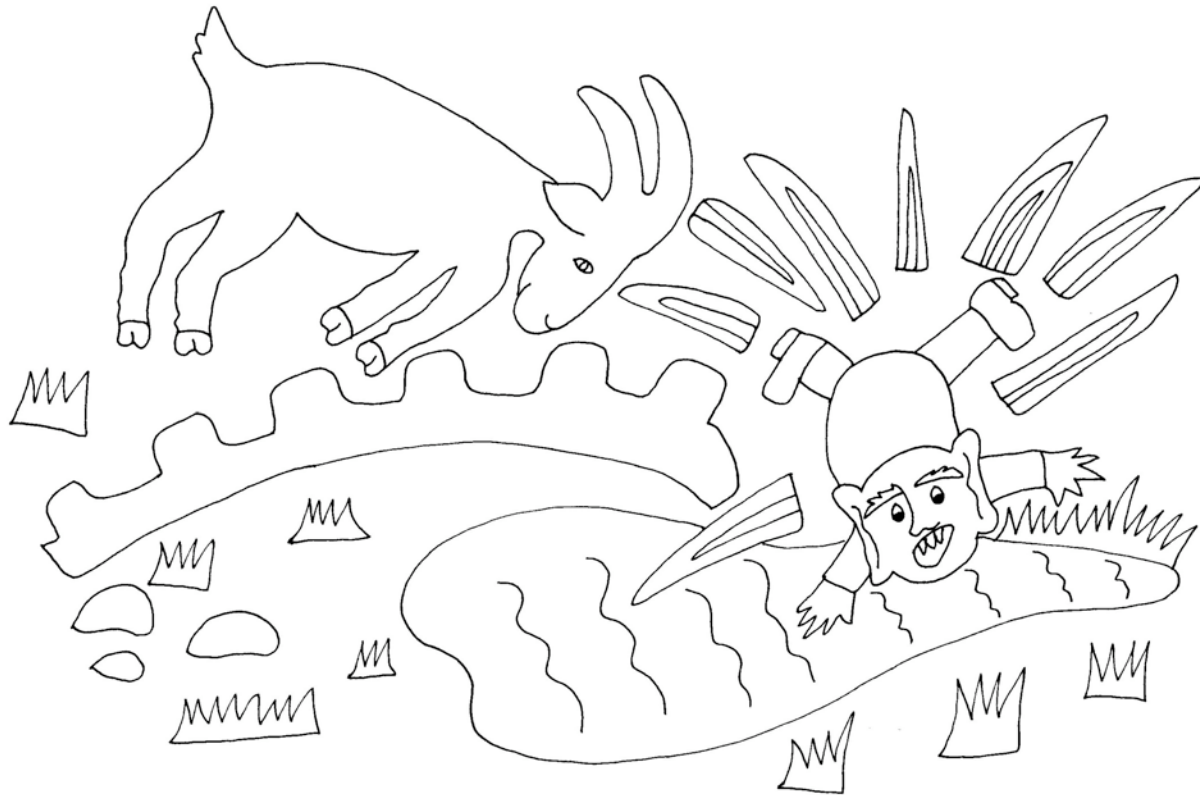
The Three Billy-Goats Gruff.



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Then, the great big Billy-goat Gruff crossed over the bridge,
 "Tip-tap, tip-tap, tip-tap." And the bridge called to the Troll,
 "Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap." And, the Troll called, "Who's
 that tripping, who's that skipping over my bridge. I'll swallow you
 down, swallow you down!" "It's just me, the great big Billy-goat
 Gruff, can't you see? I am the other. I am the brother. I am the
 biggest and fattest of the three. And, you will never swallow me!"

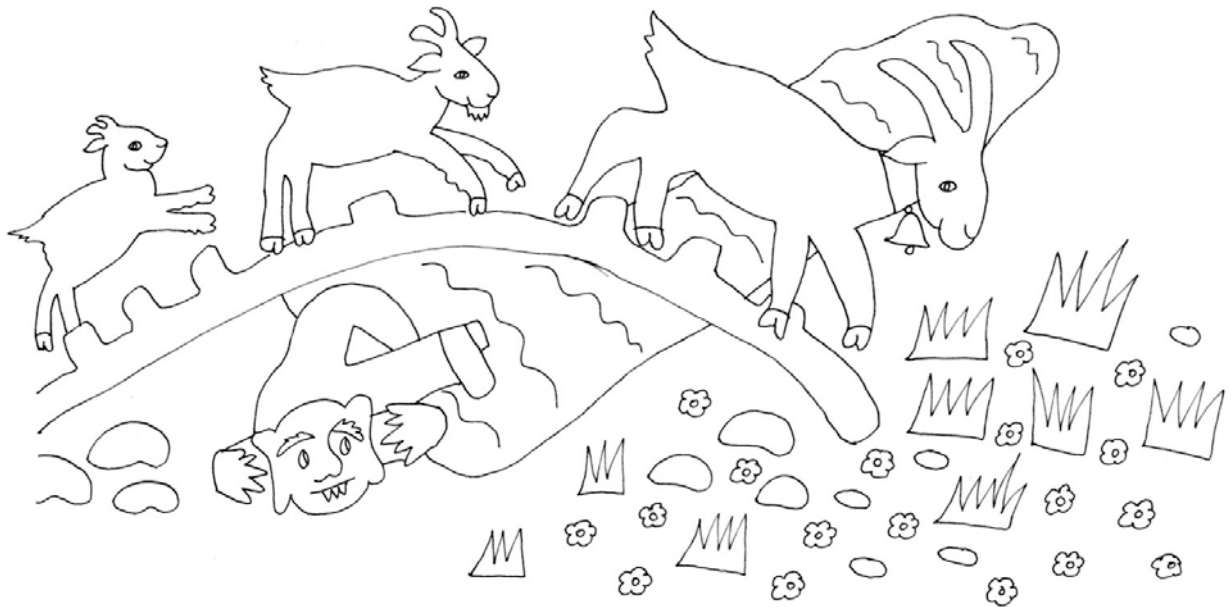
The Three Billy-Goats Gruff.



And, the great big Billy-goat Gruff banged the mean old Troll with his horns up and down and into the river.

The Three Billy-Goats Gruff.

p.8.



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From that day on the three Billy-goats Gruff crossed the bridge every day to eat the sweet smelling grass on the hill and the mean old Troll didn't say one word.

The End.