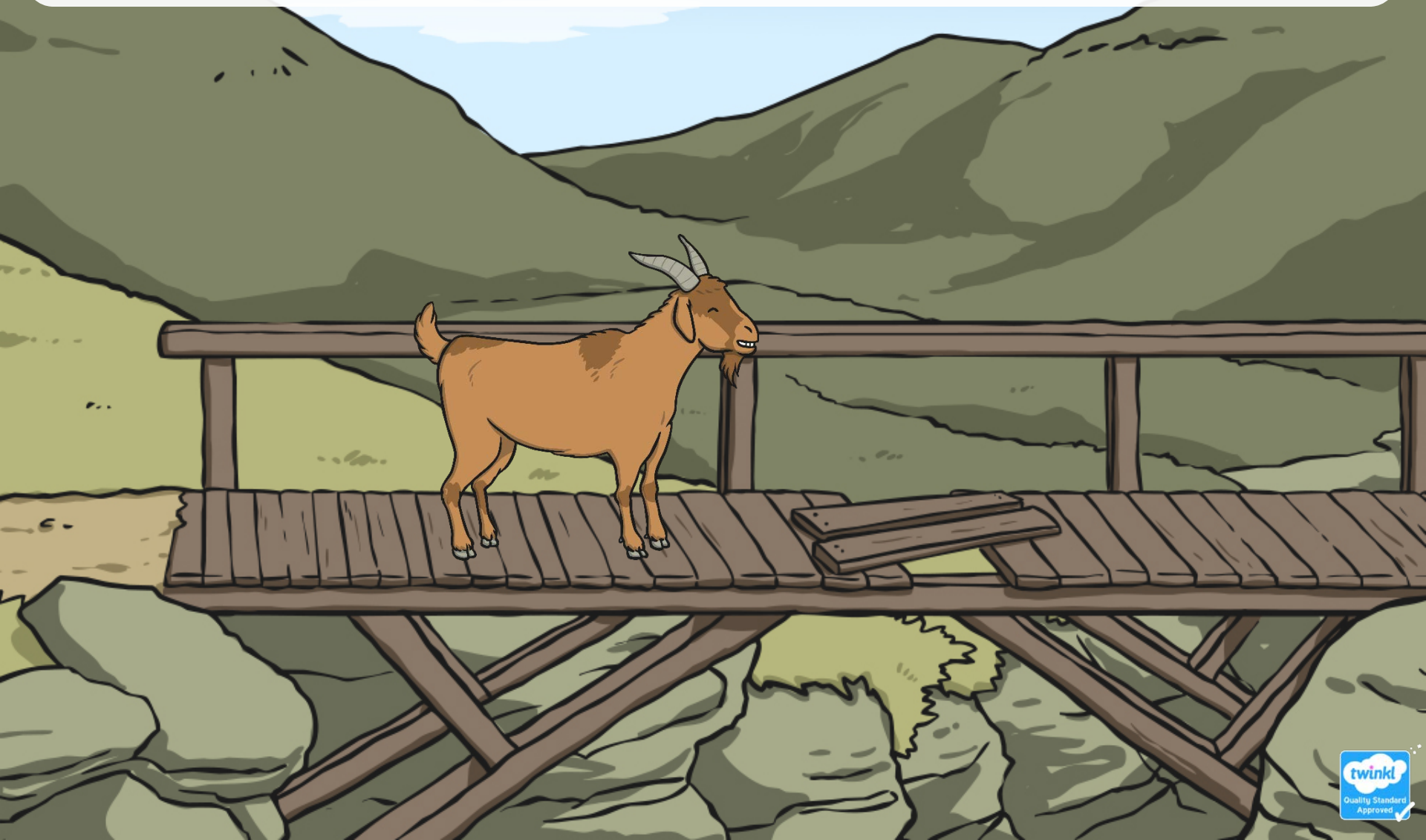


“Who goes trip-trap over my bridge?” growled the troll from under the bridge. “It’s only me, medium sized Billy Goat Gruff,” said the goat.



“Then I’m coming to eat you up!” roared the troll.



“Please don’t eat me, I’m much too little,” said the medium sized Billy Goat Gruff. “My brother is coming after me and he is much bigger.”



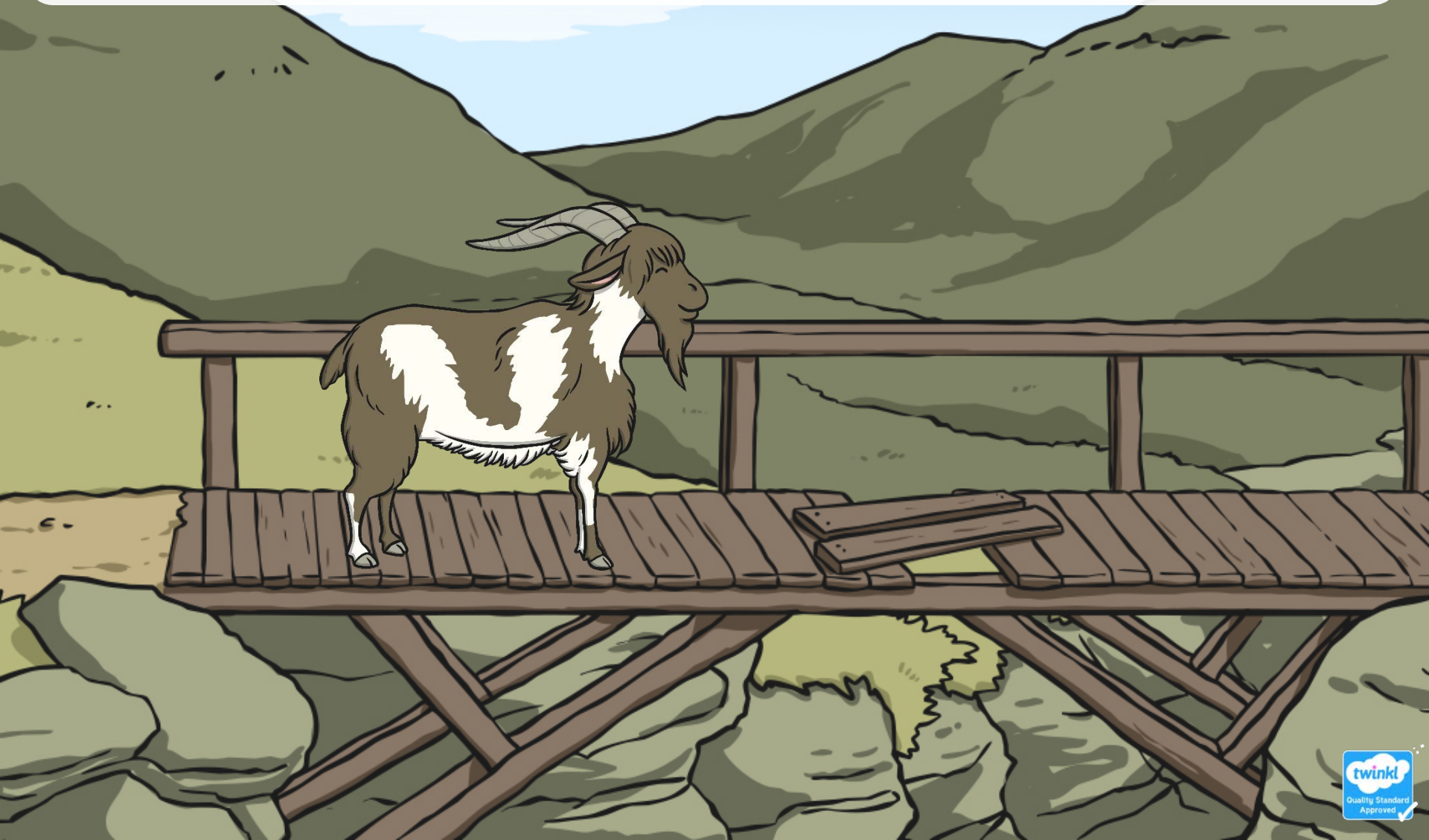
“Hmm,” grunted the troll. “Then I will wait for him.”



Soon the biggest Billy Goat Gruff came over the bridge.  
Trip-trap, trip-trap went his hooves.



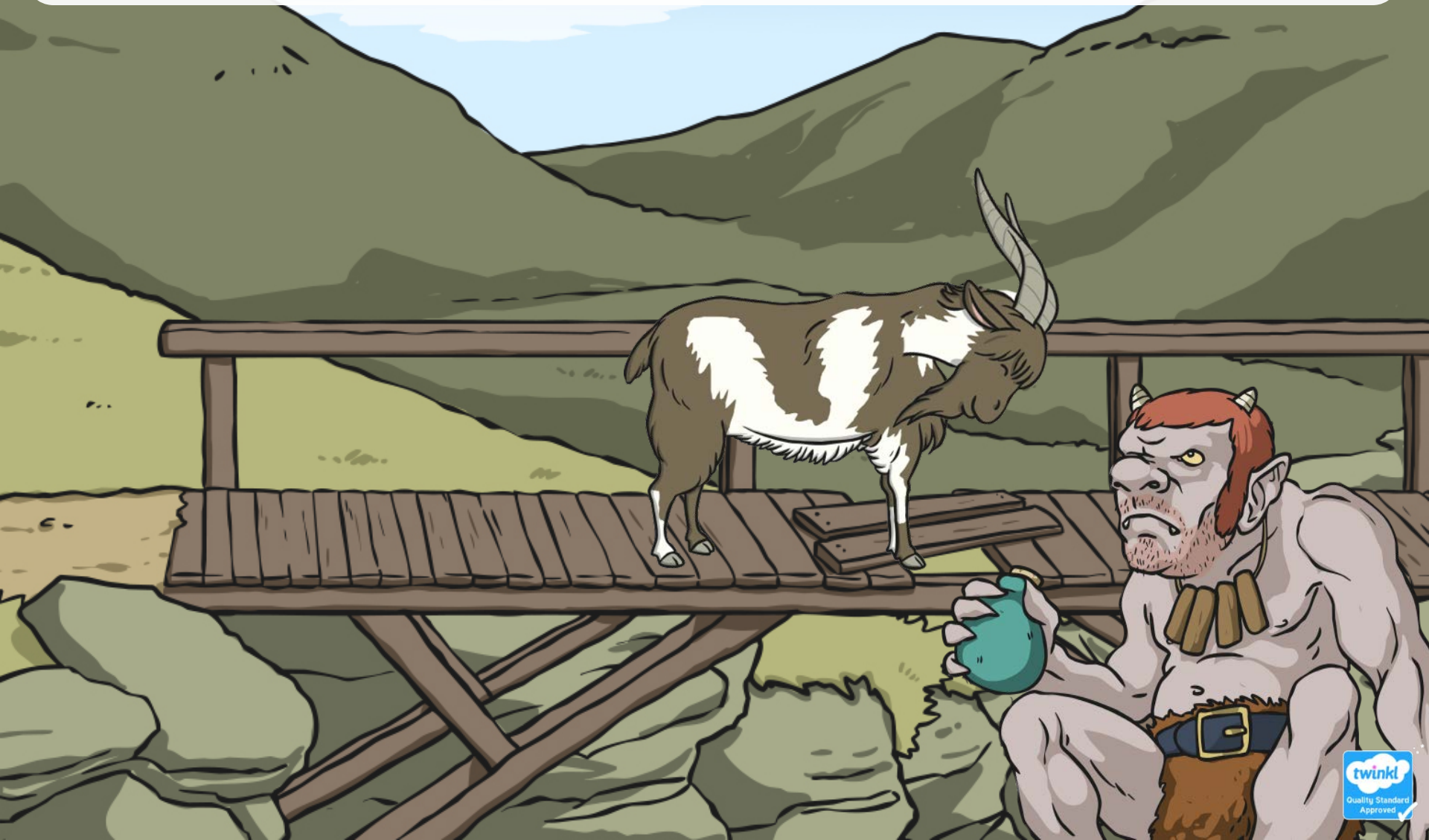
“Who goes trip-trap over my bridge?” growled the troll from under the bridge. “It is I, big Billy Goat Gruff,” said the goat.



“Then I’m coming to eat you up!” roared the troll.



“Oh no you won’t!” The biggest goat shouted and he lowered his horns and charged at the troll. Smack! He butted him right over the edge of the bridge.





The big Billy Goat Gruff joined his brothers. They found their field of sweet green grass and ate their fill.

