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opening extract from

Yummy: My Favourite Nursery Stories

written by

Lucy Cousins

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The three

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Billy Goats Gruff

Once upon a time there were three billy goats, Big Billy Goat Gruff, Middle Billy Goat Gruff and Little Billy Goat Gruff. They lived on a hillside by a river. The grass on the far side of the river looked so green that one day they decided to go and eat it. But first they had to cross the bridge, and under the bridge lived a great ugly troll.





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First Little Billy Goat Gruff stepped on to
the bridge. TRIP TRAP, TRIP TRAP
went his hooves.
"Who's that tripping over my bridge?"
roared the troll.
"It's me," said Little Billy Goat Gruff in
a very little voice.
"I'm coming to gobble you up," said the troll.
"Oh please don't eat me," said
Little Billy Goat Gruff. "I'm only small.
Wait for the next billy goat, he's much bigger."
"Well, be off with you,"
said the troll.

trip trap

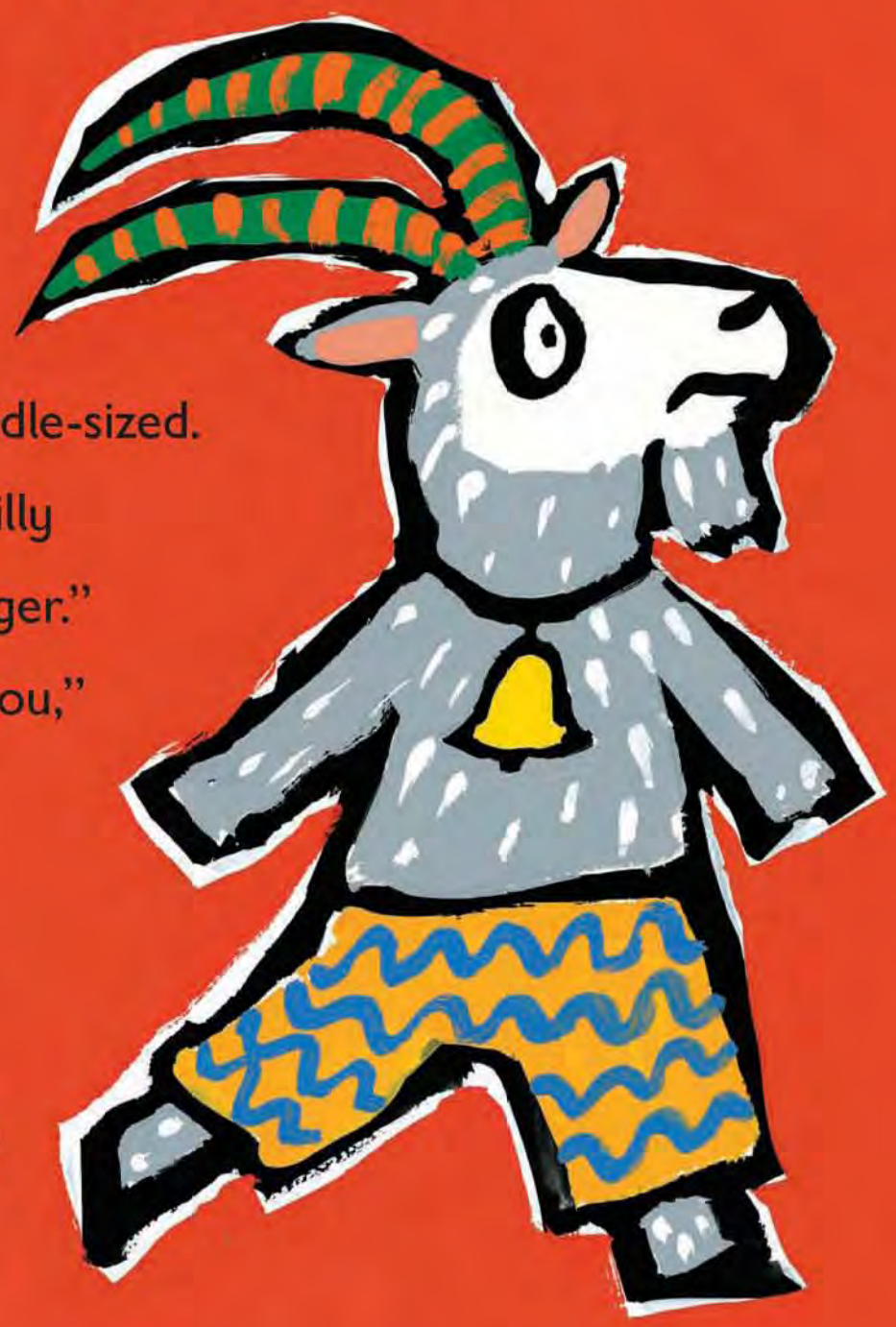


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Then Middle Billy Goat Gruff stepped on to the bridge.
TRIP TRAP, TRIP TRAP went his hooves.
"Who's that trip-trapping over my bridge?"
roared the troll.
"It's me," said Middle Billy Goat Gruff in a middling voice.
"I'm coming to gobble you up,"
said the troll.
"Oh please don't
eat me," said
Middle Billy Goat
Gruff. "I'm only middle-sized.
Wait for the next billy
goat, he's much bigger."
"Well, be off with you,"
said the troll.



trip
trap

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trip trap

Big Billy Goat Gruff stepped on
to the bridge. TRIP TRAP, TRIP TRAP
went his hooves very loudly.
"Who's that stamping over my
bridge?" roared the troll.
"It's me," said Big Billy Goat Gruff
in his great big voice.
"I'm coming to gobble you up,"
said the troll.
"Then I'll bash you to bits,"
said Big Billy Goat Gruff.

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Big Billy Goat Gruff put down his head and charged at the troll, butting him so hard he flew up into the air and then down into the middle of the river.

The troll was never seen again and the billy goats got so fat eating grass on the far side of the river that they were scarcely able to walk home again.



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