

Troll: Bigger? Fatter? Fatter than you? Very well. Run along then, but be quick about it before I change my mind!

Narrator 1: And so fearless Little Billy Goat finished crossing the bridge, ran up the hillside and started eating, as his hungry brothers watched from across the river.

Middle Billy G: Just look at Little Billy over there eating his head off. The troll didn't bother him a bit. I don't care what happens, I'm going to try to get across the bridge, too!

Big Billy G: You'd better not try it. That mean old Troll is hungry, and you know he will stop you and eat you up!

Middle Billy G: I still don't care. I'm hungry. Here I go!

Narrator 2: And off went Middle Billy Goat headed off across the Troll's bridge, and hearing the clip clop, clip clop, clip clop of Middle Billy Goat's hooves, bellowed:

Troll: Who is that walking on my bridge?

Middle Billy G: My name is Middle Billy Goat and....

Troll: Well, what the dickens are you doing on MY BRIDGE?

Narrator 1: the mean old Troll asked, angrily,

Middle Billy G: I'm just crossing it to join my little brother on the hillside, and eat some of the delicious, fresh, green grass there.

Troll: Oh, no you are not! This is MY bridge, and you get off of it this instant! If you don't, I'll come up there and eat you up!

Middle Billy G: I wouldn't do that if I were you. I'm not very good to eat, but my Big brother will be along soon. He is much fatter and much tastier than I am. Why don't you wait for him?

Troll: Even fatter and tastier than you? Very well, then, run along, but be quick about it. I'm might hungry.

Narrator 2: Well, when Big Billy Goat saw his brothers having a feast on that juicy green grass, he forgot all thoughts of danger, and decided to start across the bridge.

Troll: Who's that making such a racket on MY BRIDGE?

Big Billy G: It is I, Big Billy Goat Gruff. Who wants to know?

Troll: I want to know, that's who. Just where do you think you are going, and what are you doing on my bridge?

Big Billy G: I am going across this bridge, just like my brothers did, and then I am going to eat lunch on the hillside.

Troll: Oh, no you are not! I'm hungry and I'm coming up there right now and I am going to eat you for lunch!

Big Billy G: You don't saaaaaay! Well, you just come right on up here and we'll settle this thing once and for all!!

Narrator 1: The troll, not used to being challenged, was furious and he leapt up on the

bridge and began yelling and screaming at Big Billy Goat Gruff:

Troll: How DARE you talk to ME like that? YOU GET OFF MY BRIDGE THIS INSTANT!

Narrator 2: Then everything happened at once. Big Billy Goat lowered his horns, the Troll put up his hairy, scaly fists, and they rushed at each other...C R A S H ! They backed up and rushed again... K E R T H U M P, and over went the Troll into the river below. How he screamed and yelled as he was carried out of sight by the strong current.

Narrator 1 & 2: (Together) And NOW, the Three Billy Goats Gruff can cross the bridge any time they want, and there is No mean, old Troll to bother them... AND, they are all well fed and happy!