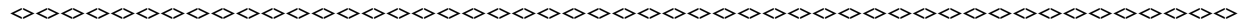


The Three Billy Goats Gruff

Parts: (6)	Little Billy Goat Gruff	Middle-Sized Billy Goat Gruff	Narrator
	Big Billy Goat Gruff	Troll	Bridge



Narrator: Welcome to our show. The play is 'The Three Billy Goats Gruff'

Narrator: Little Billy Goat Gruff sees a rickety, old bridge. On the other side of the bridge is a meadow with green, green grass and apple trees.

Little BGG: "I'm the littlest billy goat. I have two big brothers. I want to go across this bridge to eat some green, green grass and apples so that I can be big like my two brothers."

Narrator: Little Billy Goat Gruff starts across the bridge.

Bridge: "Trip, trap, trip, trap, trip, trap."

Narrator: Just as Little Billy Goat Gruff came to the middle of the bridge, an old troll popped up from underneath.

Troll: "Who is that walking on my bridge?"

Little BGG: "It's only me, Little Billy Goat Gruff."

Troll: "I'm a big, bad troll and you are on *<i>my</i>* bridge. I'm going to eat you for my lunch."

Little BGG: "I just want to eat some green, green grass and apples in the meadow. Please don't eat me. I'm just a little billy goat. Wait until my brother comes along. He is much bigger than me."

Troll: "All right. I guess I will. Go ahead and cross the bridge."

Little BGG: "Thank you very much, you ugly old troll."

Troll: "What did you call me? Come back here!"

Little BGG: "Bye!"

Bridge: "Trip, trap, trip, trap, trip, trap."

Narrator: Little Billy Goat Gruff ran across the bridge. He ate the green, green grass and apples. The troll went back under his bridge and went to sleep.

Narrator: Before long Middle-Size Billy Goat Gruff walks up to the rickety, old bridge. He too sees the meadow with the green, green grass and apple trees.

Middle BGG: "I'm the middle-size billy goat. I have a big brother and a little brother. I want to go across this bridge to eat some green, green grass and apples so that I can be big like my brother."

Narrator: Middle-Size Billy Goat Gruff starts across the bridge.

Bridge: [Louder, as Middle BGG is bigger] "Trip, trap, trip, trap, trip, trap."

Narrator: Just as the Middle-Size Billy Goat Gruff came to the middle of the bridge, an old troll popped up from under the bridge.

Troll: "Who is that walking on my bridge?"

Middle BGG: "It is I, Middle-Size Billy Goat Gruff."

Troll: "I'm a big, bad troll and you are on my bridge. I'm going to eat you for my lunch."

Middle BGG: "I just want to eat some green, green grass and apples in the meadow. Please don't eat me. I'm just a middle-size billy goat. Wait until my brother comes along. He is much bigger than I am."

Troll: "I guess I will. Go ahead and cross the bridge."

Middle BGG: "Thank you very much, you great big, ugly troll."

Troll: "What did you call me? Come back here!"

Middle BGG: "Oh, Nothing. Bye!"

Bridge: "Trip, trap, trip, trap, trip, trap."

Narrator: Middle-Size Billy Goat Gruff ran across the bridge. He ate the green, green grass and apples. The troll went back under his bridge and once again fell fast sleep.

Narrator: After a while, Big Billy Goat Gruff sees the rickety, old bridge. On the otherside of the bridge is a meadow with green, green grass and apple trees.

Big BGG: "I'm the biggest billy goat. I have two brothers. I want to go across this bridge to eat some green, green grass and apples just as they did.

Narrator: So Big Billy Goat Gruff starts across the bridge.

Bridge: [Even louder this time] "Trip, trap, trip, trap, trip, trap."

Narrator: Just as Big Billy Goat Gruff got to the middle of the bridge, an old troll popped up from under the bridge."

Troll: "Who is that walking on my bridge?"

Big BGG: "It is I, Big Billy Goat Gruff."

Troll: "I'm a big, bad troll and you are on my bridge. I'm going to eat you for my lunch."

Big BGG: "Really" [SMILES AT AUDIENCE] "Well, come right on up here and have a feast then." [AGAIN GRINS AT AUDIENCE]

Narrator: The troll climbs onto the bridge. Big Billy Goat Gruff lowers his head and charges the troll! Big Billy Goat Gruff knocks the troll clean off the bridge!

Big BGG: "That ugly old bully won't bother us again. I've done my job and from now on we can come and go in peace. Now, I'm going to go and eat some of that green, green grass and some apples."

Bridge: "Trip, trap, trip, trap, trip, trap."

Narrator: Big Billy Goat Gruff ran across the bridge. He ate the green, green grass and apples. That mean, ugly, old troll never came back to the bridge. He learned that being mean never pays.