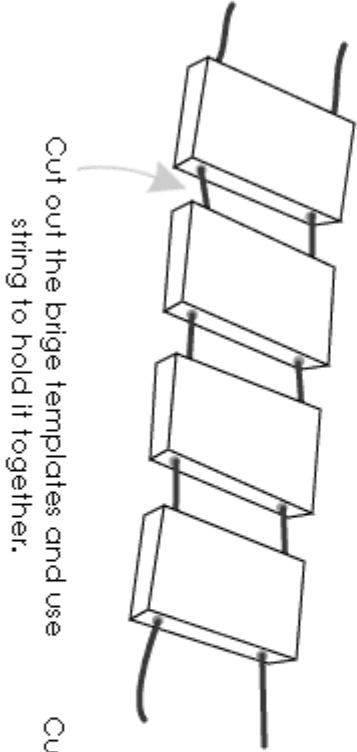




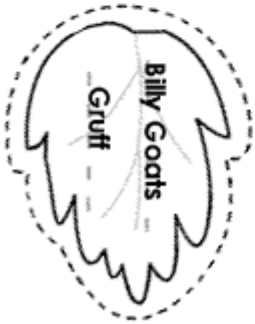
Xclose

Make 2 holes here and tie together with a piece of string.

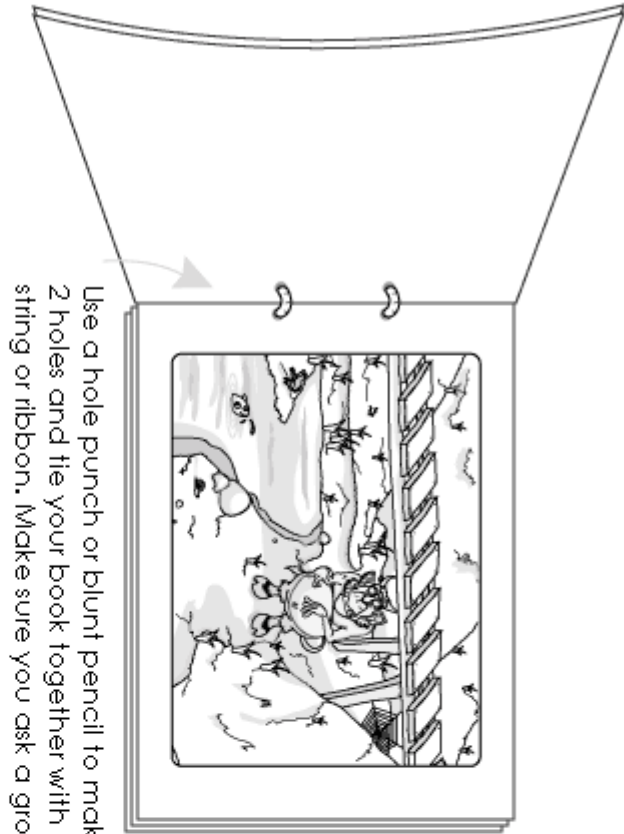




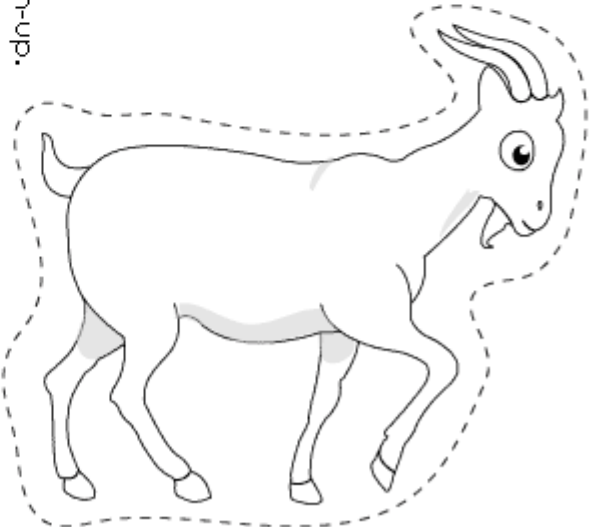
Cut out the bridge templates and use string to hold it together.



Cut out the leaf and add to your CBeebies Story Circle tree.

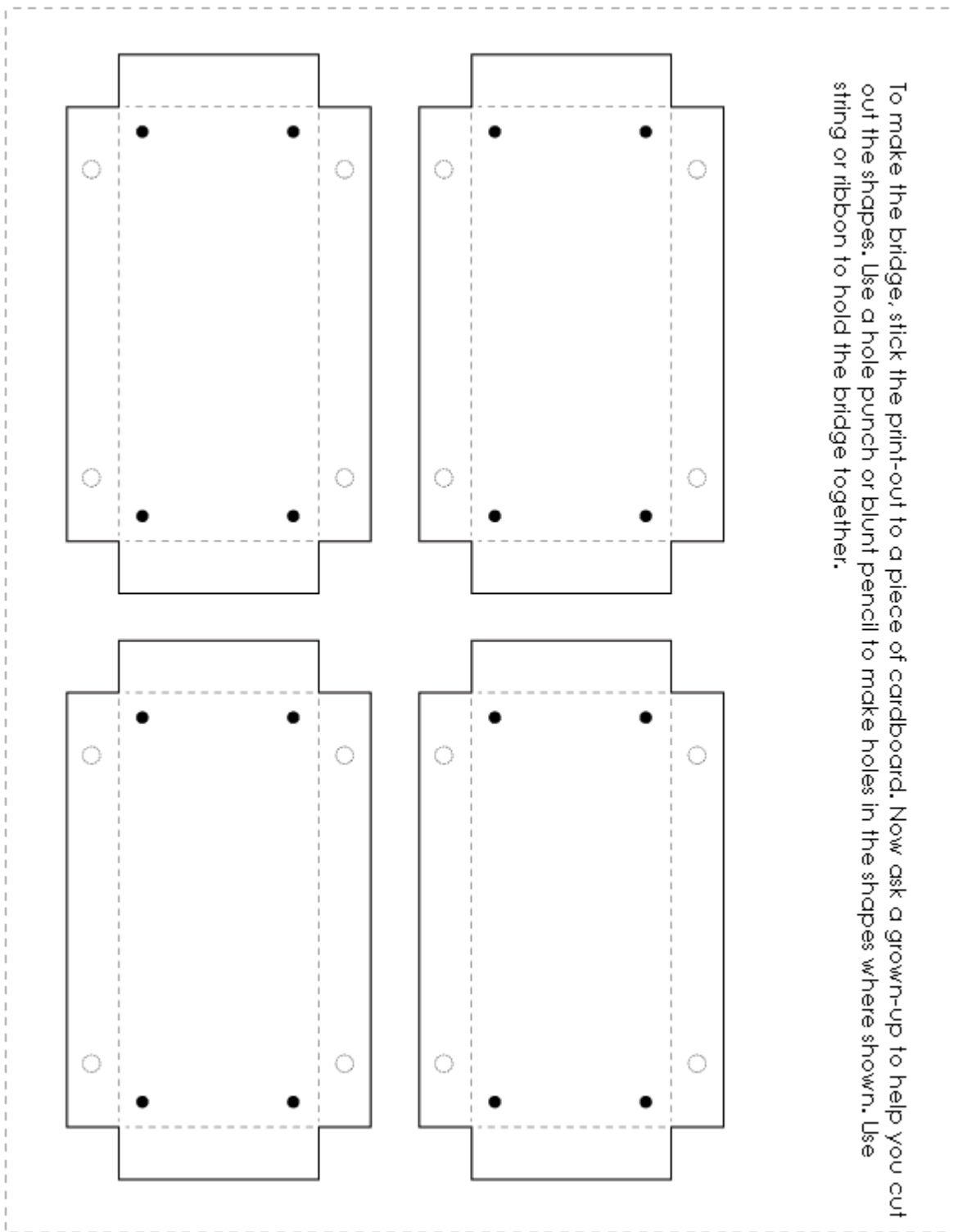


Use a hole punch or blunt pencil to make 2 holes and tie your book together with string or ribbon. Make sure you ask a grown-up.



Cut out the billy goat to place on the bridge

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Make 2 holes here and tie together with a piece of string.

Once upon a time there were three billy goats called Gruff.
Every spring they left their barn and travelled to the mountains where
there was lots of fresh, tasty green grass for them to eat.



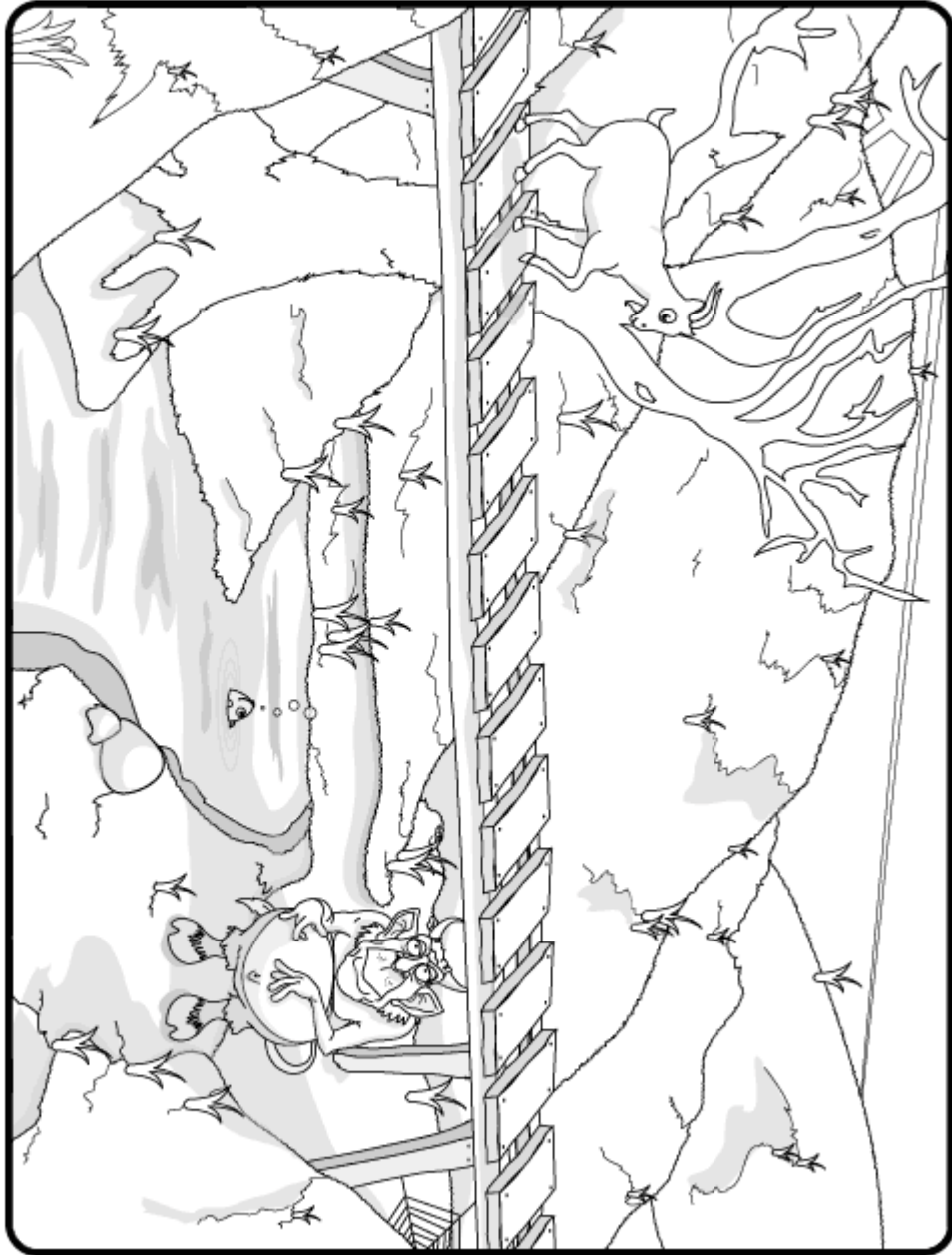
Make 2 holes here and tie together with a piece of string.



To reach the mountains, the three billy goats Gruff had to cross a river. But there was only one wooden bridge across it and under the bridge there lived a terrible, grumpy troll. No one could cross his bridge without his say-so but he never agreed to let anyone cross, he always gobbled them up for his breakfast.

page 2

Make 2 holes here and tie together with a piece of string.

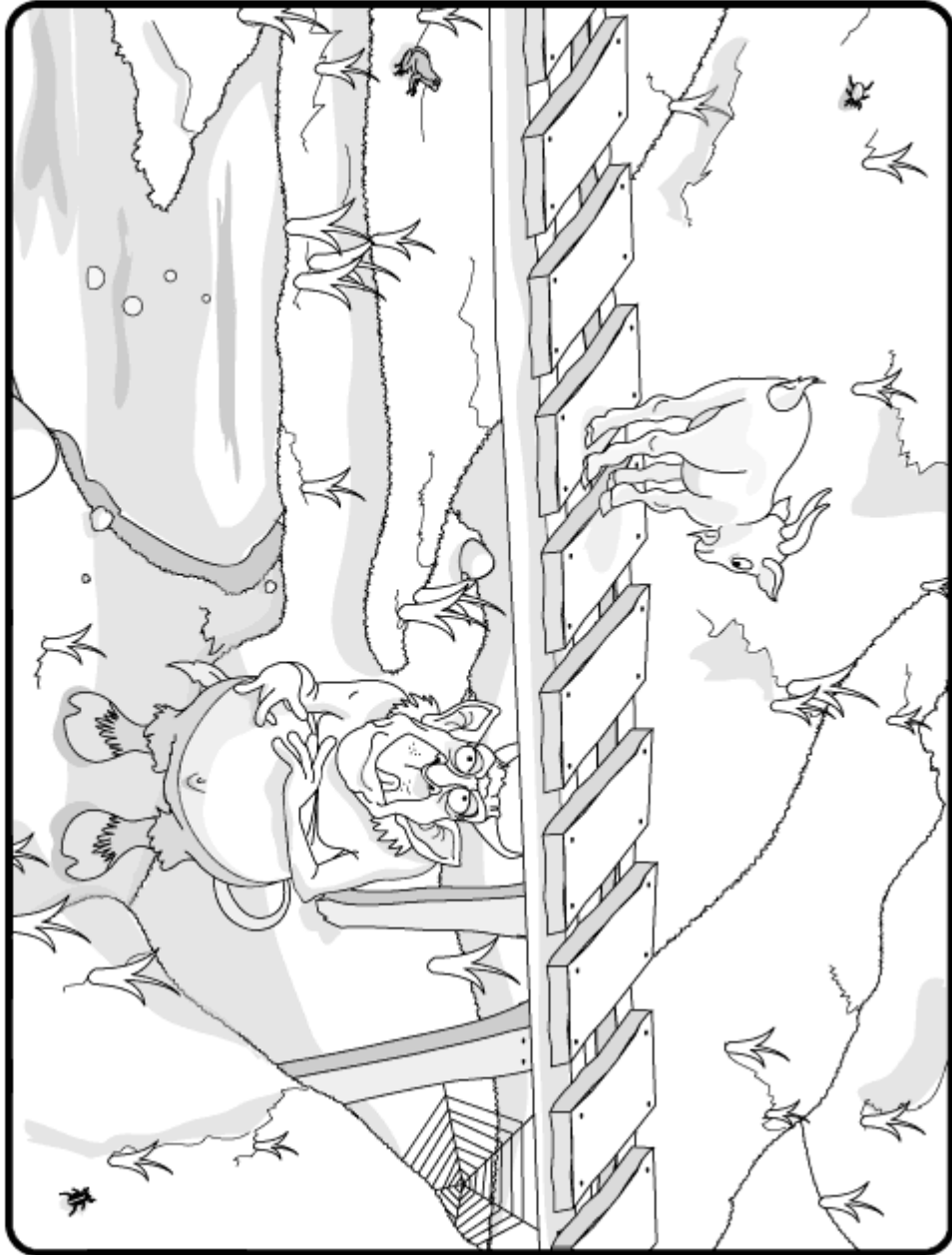


page 3

The smallest billy goat Gruff was the first to get to the bridge. Trip-trap, trip-trap went his hooves as he walked across the bridge. "Who's that trotting over my bridge?" growled the troll. "Billy goat Gruff," the little goat replied. "I'm going to the mountain to eat the tasty green grass." "Oh no you're not, I'm going to gobble you up for my breakfast," laughed the troll.

Make 2 holes here and tie together with a piece of string.

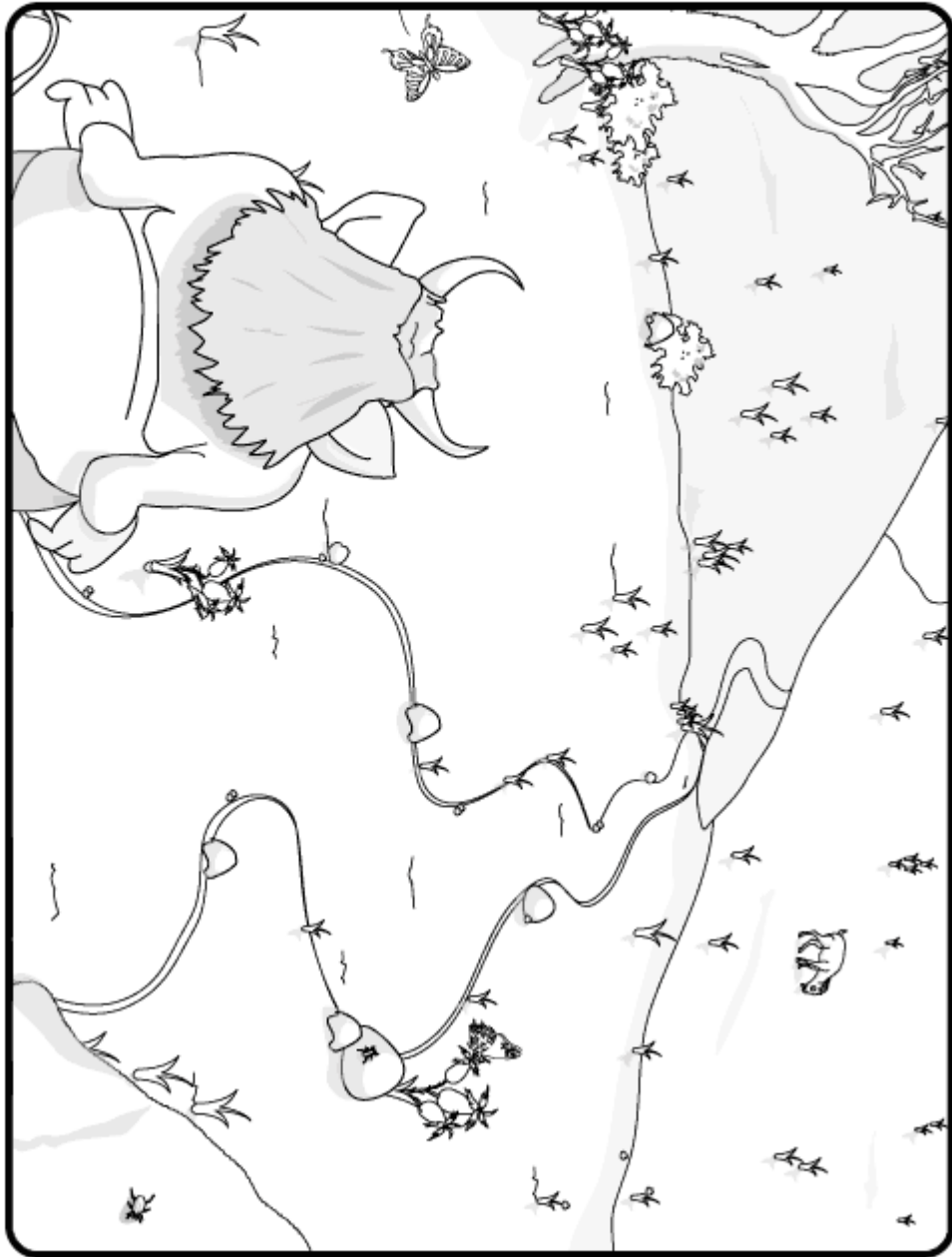
"Oh please Mr Troll," squeaked the little goat, "I'm just the smallest billy goat Gruff. I'm much too small for you to eat, why don't you wait for my older brother? He's much bigger than me and he tastes twice as good."



page 4

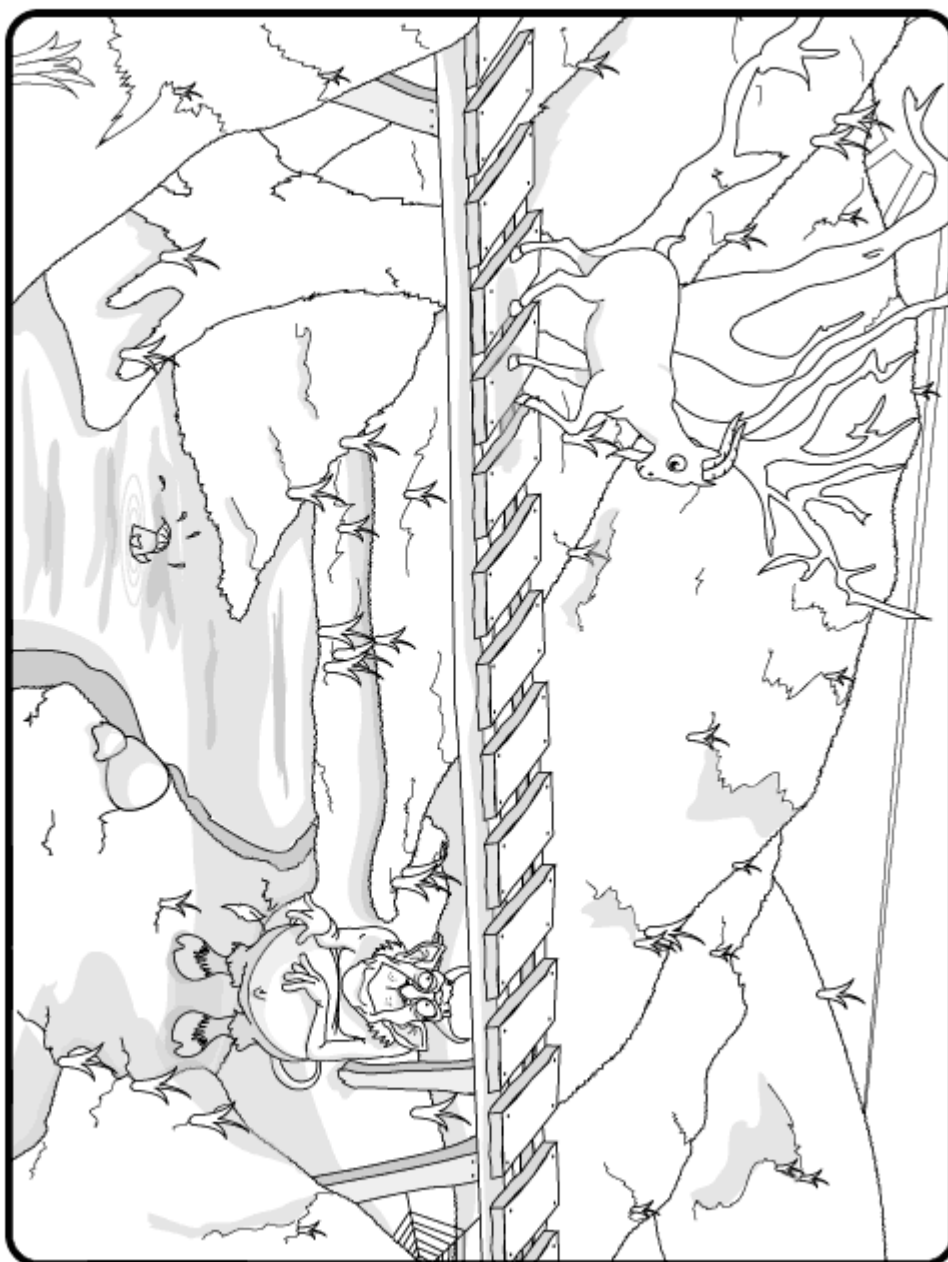
Make 2 holes here and tie together with a piece of string.

"Bigger and better?" asked the troll as he licked his lips. "All right, you can cross the bridge." So the smallest billy goat Gruff skipped across the bridge and went to eat the fresh, tasty green grass on the mountain.



page 5

Make 2 holes here and tie together with a piece of string.

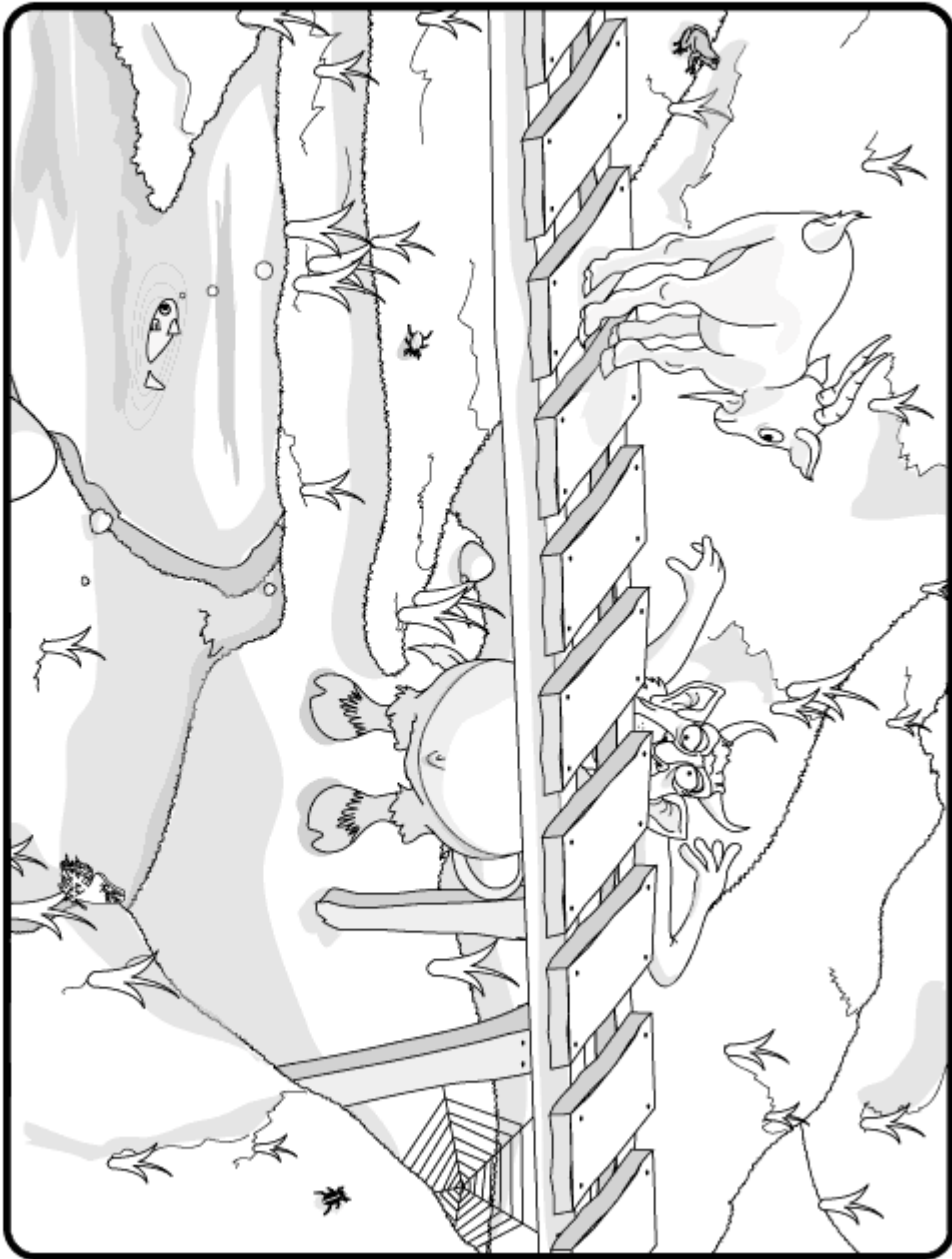


Not long after, the next billy goat Gruff came across the bridge. Clip-clop, clip-clop went his hooves as he walked across the bridge. "Who's that clomping over my bridge?" snarled the troll. "Billy goat Gruff," the second goat replied. "I'm going to the mountain to eat the tasty green grass." "Oh no you're not!" smiled the troll. "I'm going to gobble you up for my breakfast."

page 6

Make 2 holes here and tie together with a piece of string.

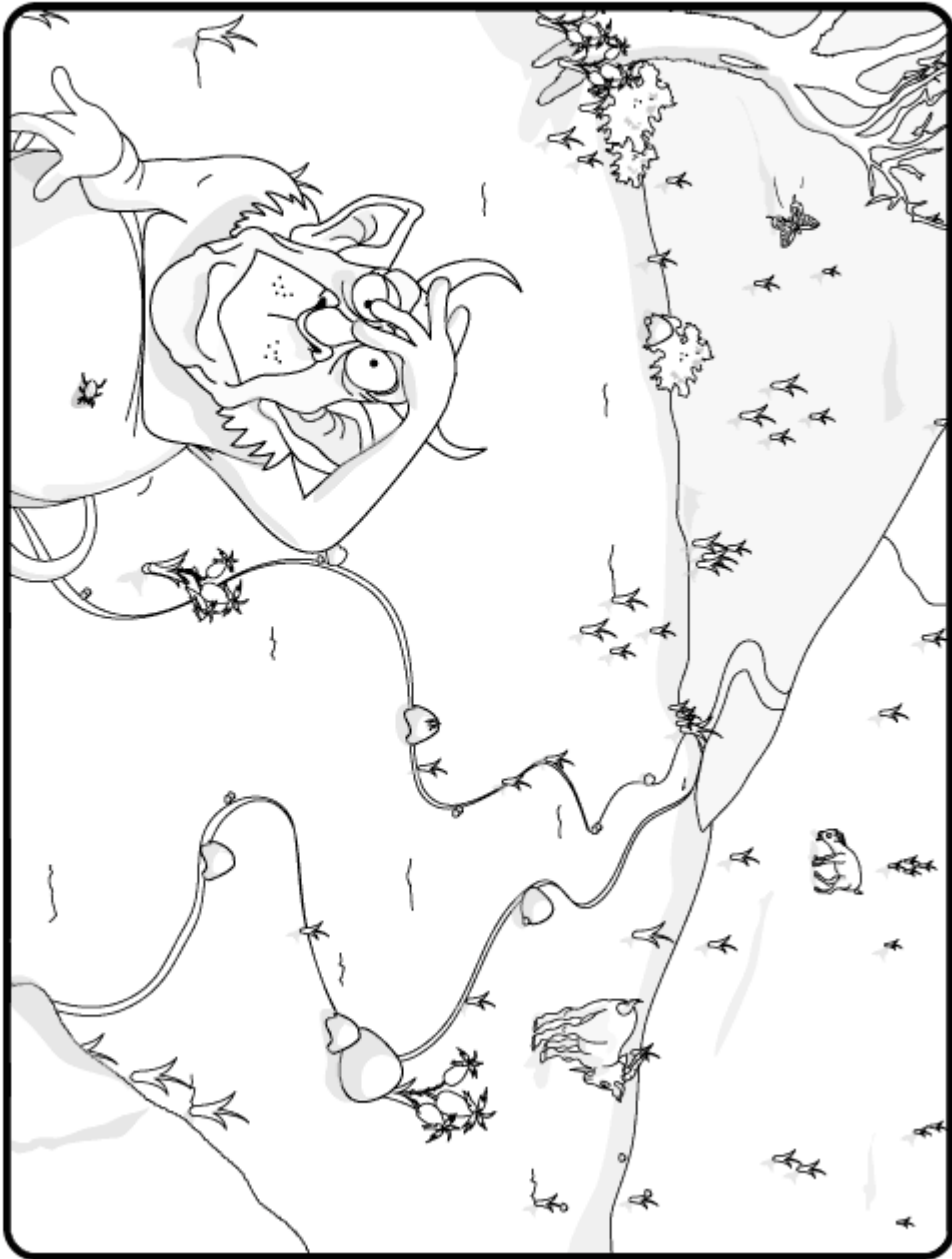
"Oh please, Mr Troll," yelped the second billy goat Gruff. "I'm much too small for you to eat, why don't you wait for my older brother? He's much bigger than me and would make an even bigger breakfast."



page 7

Make 2 holes here and tie together with a piece of string.

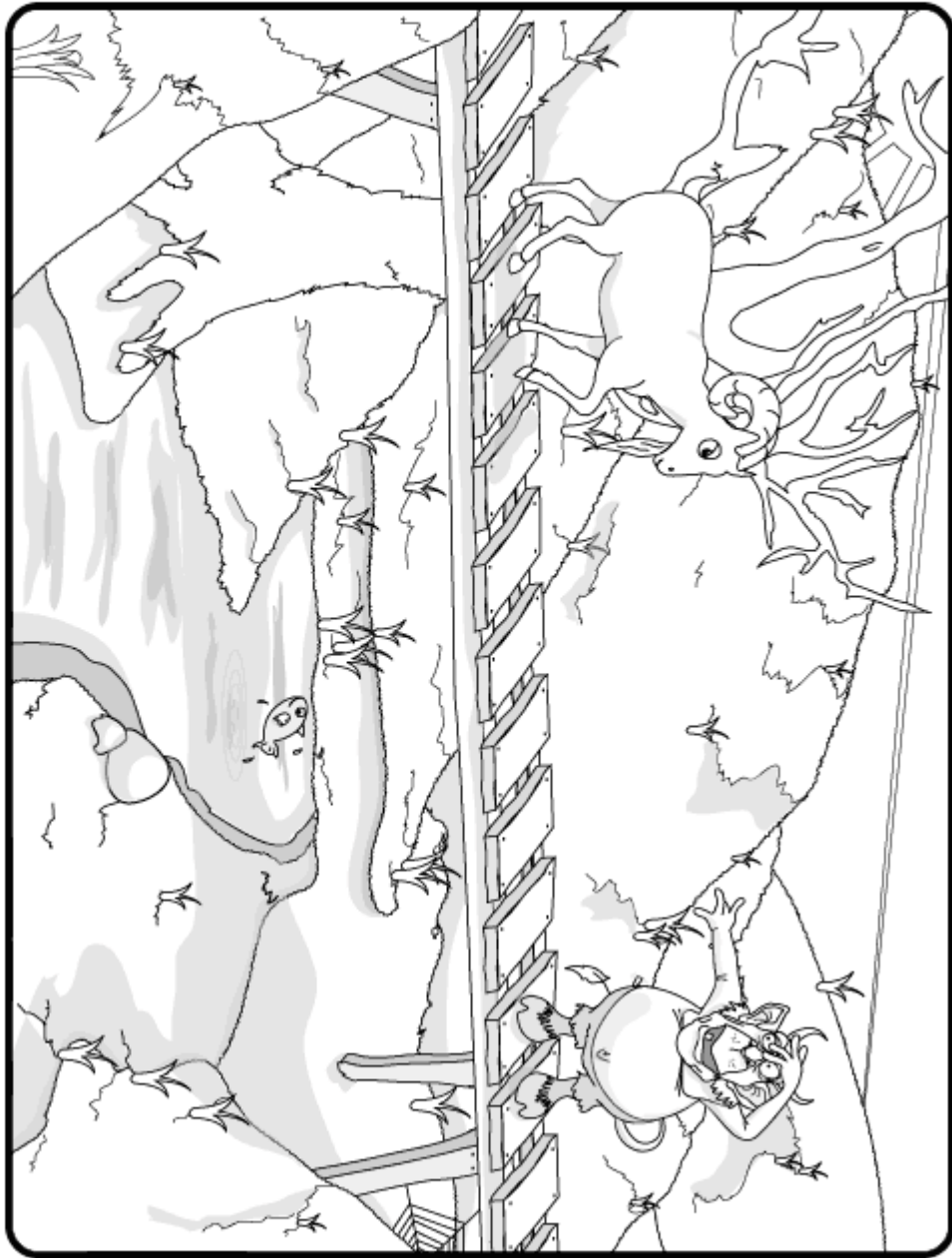
"Even bigger?" asked the troll, whose belly was beginning to rumble.
"Oh all right, you can cross the bridge." So the second billy goat Gruff
skipped across the bridge and went to eat the fresh, tasty green grass
on the mountain.



page 8

Make 2 holes here and tie together with a piece of string.

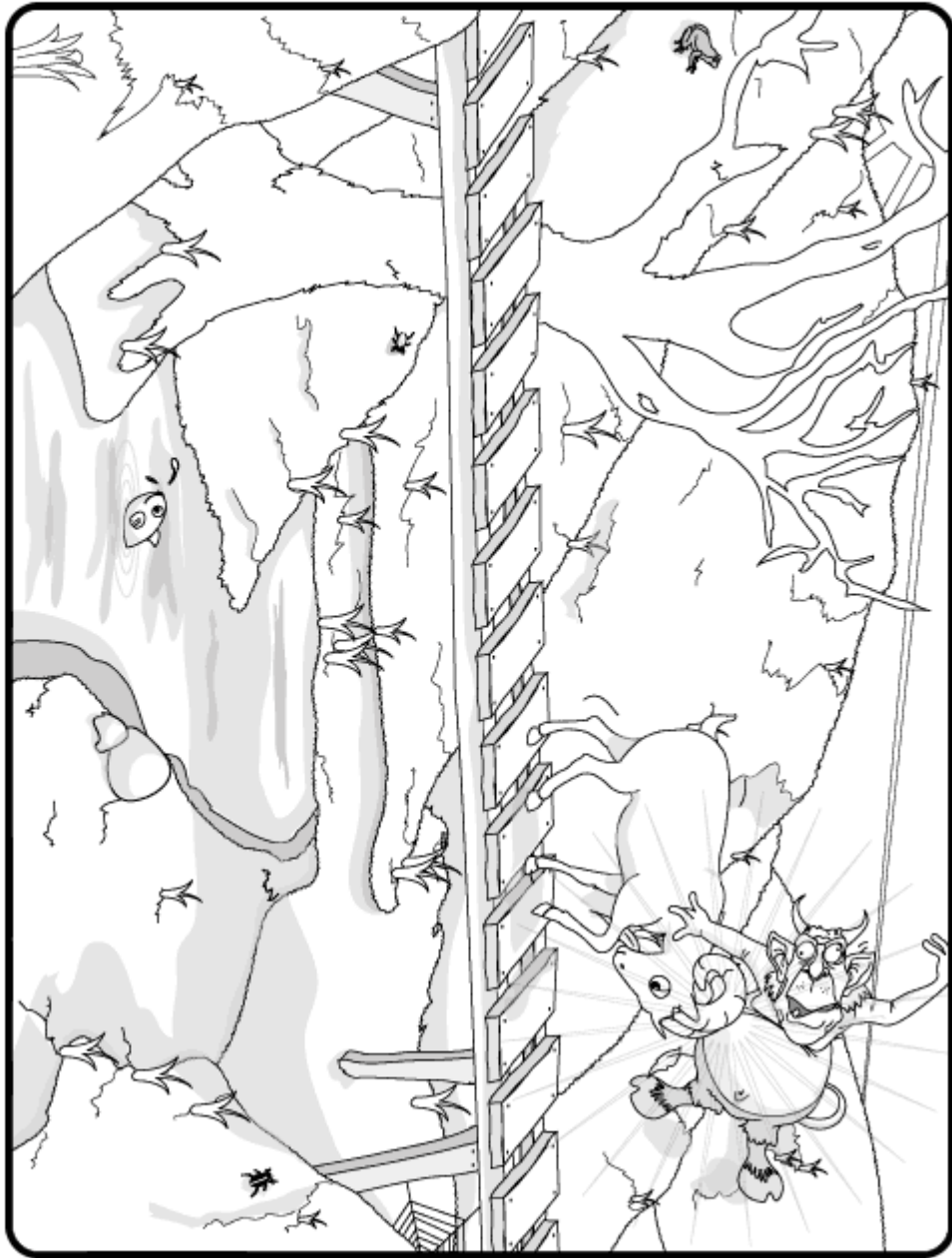
Not long after, the third billy goat Gruff came across the bridge. Tromp-tromp, tromp-tromp went his hooves as he walked across the bridge. "Who's that stomping over my bridge?" bellowed the troll. "Billy goat Gruff," the biggest goat replied. "I'm going to the mountain to eat the tasty green grass." "At last!" grinned the troll, "Now I'm going to gobble you up for my breakfast!"



page 9

Make 2 holes here and tie together with a piece of string.

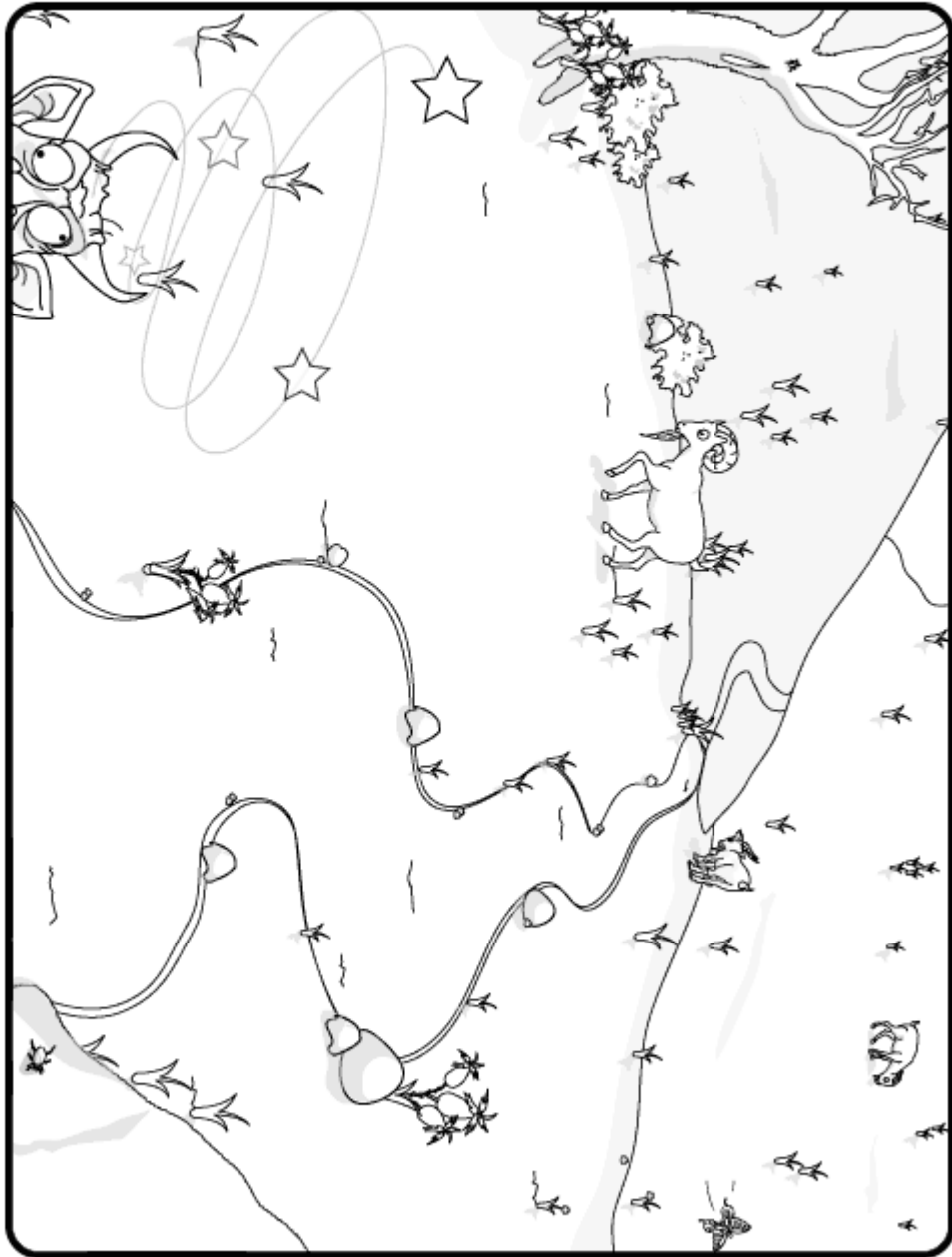
"Oh no you won't!" the biggest goat shouted and he lowered his horns and charged at the troll. Smack! He butted him right over the bridge.



page 10

Make 2 holes here and tie together with a piece of string.

So the third billy goat Gruff joined his two brothers on the mountain where they ate fresh, tasty green grass all summer long. And the silly old troll never bothered them again.



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