

Fairy Tale Reader's Theater:

The Three Billy Goats Gruff



Reader Roles: **Narrator**, **Littlest Billy Goat Gruff**, **Middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff**, **Biggest Billy Goat Gruff**, and the **Troll**

Scene 1 (*across the bridge from the sweet grass*)

Narrator: Once upon a time, there were three Billy Goats Gruff.

Littlest Billy Goat Gruff: Good morning!

Middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff: Good morning, Littlest Billy Goat.

Biggest Billy Goat Gruff: Good morning, everyone. Did you sleep well?

Littlest Billy Goat Gruff: I did. I am very hungry.

Middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff: So am I.

Little Billy Goat Gruff: I want to eat the sweet grass across the river.

Middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff: I want it, too. It looks delicious.

Biggest Billy Goat Gruff: Yes. Let's go and eat!

Narrator: The three Billy Goats wanted to cross the bridge, but a wicked troll lived under the bridge.

Littlest Billy Goat Gruff: I heard about a troll under the bridge. I'm so scared.

Biggest Billy Goat Gruff: Don't worry.

Littlest Billy Goat Gruff: The troll will not let us cross the bridge.

Middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff: There must be a way.

Biggest Billy Goat Gruff: Come on. Let's go.

Scene 2 (*on the bridge*)

Narrator: The three Billy Goats kept walking. First, the littlest Billy Goat clattered onto the bridge.

Troll: Who's that trip-trapping across my bridge?

Littlest Billy Goat Gruff: (squeaking) It's only me.

Troll: (roaring) I'm going to eat you up!

Littlest Billy Goat Gruff: But my brother is much fatter than me.

Troll: Really? OK, I will let you cross my bridge.

Narrator: Then, the middle-sized Billy Goat clattered onto the bridge.

Troll: Who's that trip-trapping across my bridge?

Middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff: It's only me.

Troll: (roaring) I'm going to eat you up!

Middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff: But my brother is even fatter than me.

Troll: Really? OK, I will let you cross my bridge.

Narrator: Finally, the biggest Billy Goat clattered onto the bridge.

Littlest Billy Goat Gruff: (worried) I hope big brother will be okay.

Middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff: He will. He is strong and brave.

Troll: *(roaring)* Who's that trip-trapping across my bridge?

Biggest Billy Goat Gruff: *(bellowing)* Me!

Troll: *(roaring)* I'm going to eat you up!

Biggest Billy Goat Gruff: *(roaring)* Oh no, you're not!

Troll: *(roaring)* Oh yes, I am!

Narrator: The biggest Billy Goat snorted, put down his head and charged.

Biggest Billy Goat Gruff: *(shouting and butting the troll)* Go away, stupid Troll!

Narrator: The biggest Billy Goat butted the troll up into the air, right off the bridge and into the river.

Troll: Ahhhhh!

Littlest Billy Goat Gruff: *(happily)* Yeah!! He made it!

Middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff: I told you he was strong and brave!

Narrator: The wicked old troll was never seen again.

Biggest Billy Goat Gruff: *(walking to his brothers)* Well, that was easier than I thought!

Littlest Billy Goat Gruff: I hope I am as strong and brave as you someday!

Biggest Billy Goat Gruff: I am sure you will be.

Middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff: I like this place!

Biggest Billy Goat Gruff: Now, we can eat all the sweet grass we want.

Littlest Billy Goat Gruff: *(eating)* Yummy! It is delicious.

Narrator: The three Billy Goats Gruff ate the sweet grass in the meadow and lived happily ever after.



THE END