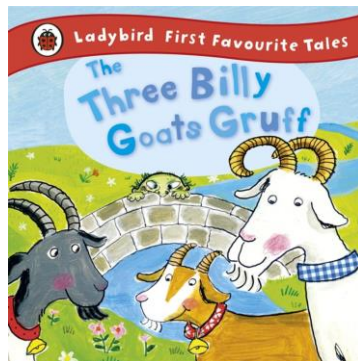


The Three Billy Goats Gruff

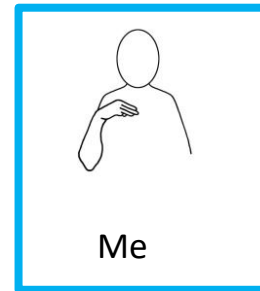
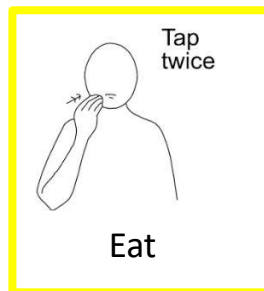
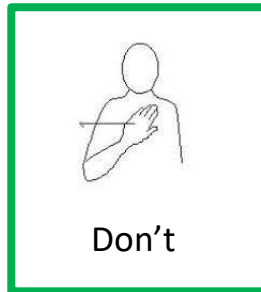
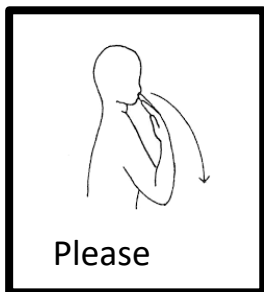
Sticky Knowledge Organiser

5 Little goats jumping on the bed.
1 fell off and bumped his head.
Mummy phoned the doctor and the doctor said,
“No more goats, jumping on the bed”
4 little goats
3 little goats..... etc



Key Words

Three Billy Goats Gruff
Trip trap Troll
Bridge Green grass



Once upon a time there were three billy goats gruff who wanted some fresh green grass. They came to a bridge, but under the bridge lived a wicked troll who ate anyone who tried to cross the bridge. The littlest billy goat gruff started to cross the bridge.....trip trap, trip trap. The troll jumped up and said, “Who’s that trip-trapping over my bridge?” “It’s only me,” said the littlest billy goat gruff. “Please let me pass to eat the green grass.” The troll said, “No, I’m going to eat you”. “Oh, please don’t,” said the littlest billy goat gruff, “the second billy goat is much bigger and fatter than I”. The troll thought: “Mmmmm that’s worth a try.” So, the littlest billy goat gruff skipped over the bridge. Soon the middle-sized billy goat gruff started to cross the bridge.... Trip trap, trip trap. The troll jumped up and said “Who’s that trip trapping over my bridge?” “It’s only me,” said the middle-sized billy goat gruff. “Please let me pass to eat the green grass!” The troll said, “NO, I’m going to eat you!” “Oh, please don’t,” said the middle-sized billy goat gruff. “the third billy goat is much bigger and fatter than I.” The troll thought: “Mmmmm that’s worth a try.” So, the middle-sized billy goat gruff skipped over the bridge. Soon the big billy goat gruff started to cross the bridge ...trip trap, trip trap. The troll jumped up and said, “Who’s that trip trapping over my bridge?” “It’s me,” said the big billy goat gruff. “I’m going past to eat the green grass.” The troll said, “No, I’m going to eat you!” The third billy goat said in a voice like thunder “OH NO YOU’RE NOT!” Down went the billy goats head and up went the troll up into the air and over the bridge, into the river with a splash. Then the big billy goat skipped over the bridge to join his brothers. The three billy goats munched happily in pastures new saying “Mmmmm this grass is so good to chew”.