

The Three Billy Goats Gruff

A Reader's
Theatre Script
by Angela Nerby



The Three Billy Goats Gruff

Characters:

Narrator

Troll

Littlest Billy Goat

Biggest Billy Goat

Middle Billy Goat

Narrator Once there were three Billy Goat brothers with the last name of Gruff. They grazed in the grassy meadow near their home all day long, and had eaten so much that there was nothing left.

Littlest BG I'm so hungry. What are we going to do?

Middle BG Look! There is a grassy field on the other side of the river. Let's cross this bridge and eat until our bellies are full.

Narrator Unfortunately, there was a terrible troll that lived underneath the bridge. He gobbled up anyone who tried to cross the bridge.

Littlest BG Oh no! There is a fearsome troll under the bridge. How are we going to get across without him gobbling us up?

Biggest BG Don't worry. I have an idea.

Narrator The biggest Billy Goat Gruff whispered his idea into his brothers' ears. Then the littlest Billy Goat started to walk across the bridge.

Littlest BG (in a small voice) Trip, Trap. Trip, Trap.

Troll Roar! Who is that trip-trapping over my bridge?

Littlest BG It is I, the littlest Billy Goat Gruff. I am crossing this bridge to go to the grassy field and eat and eat until my belly is full.

Troll Oh no you're not! I'm coming up there to gobble you up!

Narrator The troll hopped up onto the bridge, ready to make the littlest Billy Goat Gruff his dinner.

Littlest BG Please don't eat me! I am much too small. If you let me cross, my brother is right behind me. He is much fatter and tastier than I am.

Troll OK, fine. But hurry up!

The Three Billy Goats Gruff

Narrator	The troll grumbled, yet moved aside to let the littlest Billy Goat Gruff cross the bridge to the meadow. Then he slipped back under the bridge.
Troll	Oh, I'm so hungry! I'll just wait here for the next Billy Goat Gruff to come.
Narrator	Next, the middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff started to walk across the bridge.
Middle BG	(in a middle-sized voice) Trip, Trap. Trip, Trap.
Troll	Roar! Who is that trip-trapping over my bridge?
Middle BG	It is I, the middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff. I am crossing this bridge to go to the grassy field and eat and eat until my belly is full.
Troll	Oh no you're not! I'm coming up there to gobble you up!
Narrator	The troll hopped up onto the bridge, ready to make the middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff his dinner.
Middle BG	Please don't eat me! I am much too small. If you let me cross, my brother is right behind me. He is much fatter and tastier than I am.
Troll	OK, fine. But hurry up!
Narrator	The troll grumbled, yet moved aside to let the middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff cross the bridge. Then he slipped back under the bridge.
Troll	Now I'm REALLY angry and REALLY hungry! That Billy Goat better be coming soon!
Narrator	Then, the biggest Billy Goat Gruff started to walk across the bridge.
Biggest BG	(in a BIG voice) Trip, Trap. Trip, Trap.
Troll	ROAR! Who is that trip-trapping over my bridge?
Biggest BG	It is I, the biggest Billy Goat Gruff. I am crossing this bridge to go to the grassy field and eat and eat until my belly is full.

The Three Billy Goats Gruff

Narrator The troll hopped up onto the bridge, ready to make the biggest Billy Goat Gruff his dinner.

Biggest BG I don't think so! Move out of the way so I can cross.

Troll No way! First, the littlest Billy Goat said I should let him cross because his brother, who is fatter and tastier, was coming. Next the middle-sized Billy Goat said I should let him cross because his brother, who is was fatter and tastier, was coming. Now you're here, and I'm hungry. I'm going to gobble you up!

Narrator The troll started running toward the biggest Billy Goat Gruff. He didn't see that the Billy Goat had large horns on the top of his head.

Biggest BG Look out! Here I come!

Narrator The Billy Goat put his head down and charged back at the troll. They ran straight at each other and crashed head-to-head. The biggest Billy Goat Gruff was stronger and sturdier, and he knocked the troll off the bridge into the water.

Troll Oh no! I can't swim! HELP!

Narrator The river was moving so fast that it washed the troll away, and he was never seen again.

Littlest BG That was such a smart plan!

Biggest BG Now we can cross this bridge whenever we want and not have to worry about the troll bothering us again.

Middle BG And we'll never have to worry about being hungry either.

Narrator The three Billy Goats Gruff went up to the grassy field and ate and ate until their bellies were full. They all lived happily ever after.

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Biggest Billy Goat

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Littlest BG I'm so hungry. What are we going to do?

Middle BG Look! There is a grassy field on the other side of the river. Let's cross this bridge and eat until our bellies are full.

Narrator Unfortunately, there was a terrible troll that lived underneath the bridge. He gobbled up anyone who tried to cross the bridge.

Littlest BG Oh no! There is a fearsome troll under the bridge. How are we going to get across without him gobbling us up?

Biggest BG Don't worry. I have an idea.

Narrator The biggest Billy Goat Gruff whispered his idea into his brothers' ears. Then the littlest Billy Goat started to walk across the bridge.

Littlest BG (in a small voice) Trip, Trap. Trip, Trap.

Troll Roar! Who is that trip-trapping over my bridge?

Littlest BG It is I, the littlest Billy Goat Gruff. I am crossing this bridge to go to the grassy field and eat and eat until my belly is full.

Troll Oh no you're not! I'm coming up there to gobble you up!

Narrator The troll hopped up onto the bridge, ready to make the littlest Billy Goat Gruff his dinner.

Littlest BG Please don't eat me! I am much too small. If you let me cross, my brother is right behind me. He is much fatter and tastier than I am.

Troll OK, fine. But hurry up!

The Three Billy Goats Gruff

- Narrator The troll grumbled, yet moved aside to let the littlest Billy Goat Gruff cross the bridge to the meadow. Then he slipped back under the bridge.
- Troll Oh, I'm so hungry! I'll just wait here for the next Billy Goat Gruff to come.
- Narrator Next, the middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff started to walk across the bridge.
- Middle BG (in a middle-sized voice) Trip, Trap. Trip, Trap.
- Troll Roar! Who is that trip-trapping over my bridge?
- Middle BG It is I, the middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff. I am crossing this bridge to go to the grassy field and eat and eat until my belly is full.
- Troll Oh no you're not! I'm coming up there to gobble you up!
- Narrator The troll hopped up onto the bridge, ready to make the middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff his dinner.
- Middle BG Please don't eat me! I am much too small. If you let me cross, my brother is right behind me. He is much fatter and tastier than I am.
- Troll OK, fine. But hurry up!
- Narrator The troll grumbled, yet moved aside to let the middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff cross the bridge. Then he slipped back under the bridge.
- Troll Now I'm REALLY angry and REALLY hungry! That Billy Goat better be coming soon!
- Narrator Then, the biggest Billy Goat Gruff started to walk across the bridge.
- Biggest BG (in a BIG voice) Trip, Trap. Trip, Trap.
- Troll ROAR! Who is that trip-trapping over my bridge?
- Biggest BG It is I, the biggest Billy Goat Gruff. I am crossing this bridge to go to the grassy field and eat and eat until my belly is full.

The Three Billy Goats Gruff

- Narrator The troll hopped up onto the bridge, ready to make the biggest Billy Goat Gruff his dinner.
- Biggest BG I don't think so! Move out of the way so I can cross.
- Troll No way! First, the littlest Billy Goat said I should let him cross because his brother, who is fatter and tastier, was coming. Next the middle-sized Billy Goat said I should let him cross because his brother, who is was fatter and tastier, was coming. Now you're here, and I'm hungry. I'm going to gobble you up!
- Narrator The troll started running toward the biggest Billy Goat Gruff. He didn't see that the Billy Goat had large horns on the top of his head.
- Biggest BG Look out! Here I come!
- Narrator The Billy Goat put his head down and charged back at the troll. They ran straight at each other and crashed head-to-head. The biggest Billy Goat Gruff was stronger and sturdier, and he knocked the troll off the bridge into the water.
- Troll Oh no! I can't swim! HELP!
- Narrator The river was moving so fast that it washed the troll away, and he was never seen again.
- Littlest BG That was such a smart plan!
- Biggest BG Now we can cross this bridge whenever we want and not have to worry about the troll bothering us again.
- Middle BG And we'll never have to worry about being hungry either.
- Narrator The three Billy Goats Gruff went up to the grassy field and ate and ate until their bellies were full. They all lived happily ever after.

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Troll

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Middle Billy Goat

- Narrator Once there were three Billy Goat brothers with the last name of Gruff. They grazed in the grassy meadow near their home all day long, and had eaten so much that there was nothing left.
- Littlest BG I'm so hungry. What are we going to do?
- Middle BG Look! There is a grassy field on the other side of the river. Let's cross this bridge and eat until our bellies are full.
- Narrator Unfortunately, there was a terrible troll that lived underneath the bridge. He gobbled up anyone who tried to cross the bridge.
- Littlest BG Oh no! There is a fearsome troll under the bridge. How are we going to get across without him gobbling us up?
- Biggest BG Don't worry. I have an idea.
- Narrator The biggest Billy Goat Gruff whispered his idea into his brothers' ears. Then the littlest Billy Goat started to walk across the bridge.
- Littlest BG (in a small voice) Trip, Trap. Trip, Trap.
- Troll Roar! Who is that trip-trapping over my bridge?
- Littlest BG It is I, the littlest Billy Goat Gruff. I am crossing this bridge to go to the grassy field and eat and eat until my belly is full.
- Troll Oh no you're not! I'm coming up there to gobble you up!
- Narrator The troll hopped up onto the bridge, ready to make the littlest Billy Goat Gruff his dinner.
- Littlest BG Please don't eat me! I am much too small. If you let me cross, my brother is right behind me. He is much fatter and tastier than I am.
- Troll OK, fine. But hurry up!

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- Narrator The troll grumbled, yet moved aside to let the littlest Billy Goat Gruff cross the bridge to the meadow. Then he slipped back under the bridge.
- Troll Oh, I'm so hungry! I'll just wait here for the next Billy Goat Gruff to come.
- Narrator Next, the middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff started to walk across the bridge.
- Middle BG (in a middle-sized voice) Trip, Trap. Trip, Trap.
- Troll Roar! Who is that trip-trapping over my bridge?
- Middle BG It is I, the middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff. I am crossing this bridge to go to the grassy field and eat and eat until my belly is full.
- Troll Oh no you're not! I'm coming up there to gobble you up!
- Narrator The troll hopped up onto the bridge, ready to make the middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff his dinner.
- Middle BG Please don't eat me! I am much too small. If you let me cross, my brother is right behind me. He is much fatter and tastier than I am.
- Troll OK, fine. But hurry up!
- Narrator The troll grumbled, yet moved aside to let the middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff cross the bridge. Then he slipped back under the bridge.
- Troll Now I'm REALLY angry and REALLY hungry! That Billy Goat better be coming soon!
- Narrator Then, the biggest Billy Goat Gruff started to walk across the bridge.
- Biggest BG (in a BIG voice) Trip, Trap. Trip, Trap.
- Troll ROAR! Who is that trip-trapping over my bridge?
- Biggest BG It is I, the biggest Billy Goat Gruff. I am crossing this bridge to go to the grassy field and eat and eat until my belly is full.

The Three Billy Goats Gruff

- Narrator The troll hopped up onto the bridge, ready to make the biggest Billy Goat Gruff his dinner.
- Biggest BG I don't think so! Move out of the way so I can cross.
- Troll No way! First, the littlest Billy Goat said I should let him cross because his brother, who is fatter and tastier, was coming. Next the middle-sized Billy Goat said I should let him cross because his brother, who is was fatter and tastier, was coming. Now you're here, and I'm hungry. I'm going to gobble you up!
- Narrator The troll started running toward the biggest Billy Goat Gruff. He didn't see that the Billy Goat had large horns on the top of his head.
- Biggest BG Look out! Here I come!
- Narrator The Billy Goat put his head down and charged back at the troll. They ran straight at each other and crashed head-to-head. The biggest Billy Goat Gruff was stronger and sturdier, and he knocked the troll off the bridge into the water.
- Troll Oh no! I can't swim! HELP!
- Narrator The river was moving so fast that it washed the troll away, and he was never seen again.
- Littlest BG That was such a smart plan!
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- Narrator The biggest Billy Goat Gruff whispered his idea into his brothers' ears. Then the littlest Billy Goat started to walk across the bridge.
- Littlest BG (in a small voice) Trip, Trap. Trip, Trap.
- Troll Roar! Who is that trip-trapping over my bridge?
- Littlest BG It is I, the littlest Billy Goat Gruff. I am crossing this bridge to go to the grassy field and eat and eat until my belly is full.
- Troll Oh no you're not! I'm coming up there to gobble you up!
- Narrator The troll hopped up onto the bridge, ready to make the littlest Billy Goat Gruff his dinner.
- Littlest BG Please don't eat me! I am much too small. If you let me cross, my brother is right behind me. He is much fatter and tastier than I am.
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- Troll Now I'm REALLY angry and REALLY hungry! That Billy Goat better be coming soon!
- Narrator Then, the biggest Billy Goat Gruff started to walk across the bridge.
- Biggest BG (in a BIG voice) Trip, Trap. Trip, Trap.
- Troll ROAR! Who is that trip-trapping over my bridge?
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- Troll Now I'm REALLY angry and REALLY hungry! That Billy Goat better be coming soon!
- Narrator Then, the biggest Billy Goat Gruff started to walk across the bridge.
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