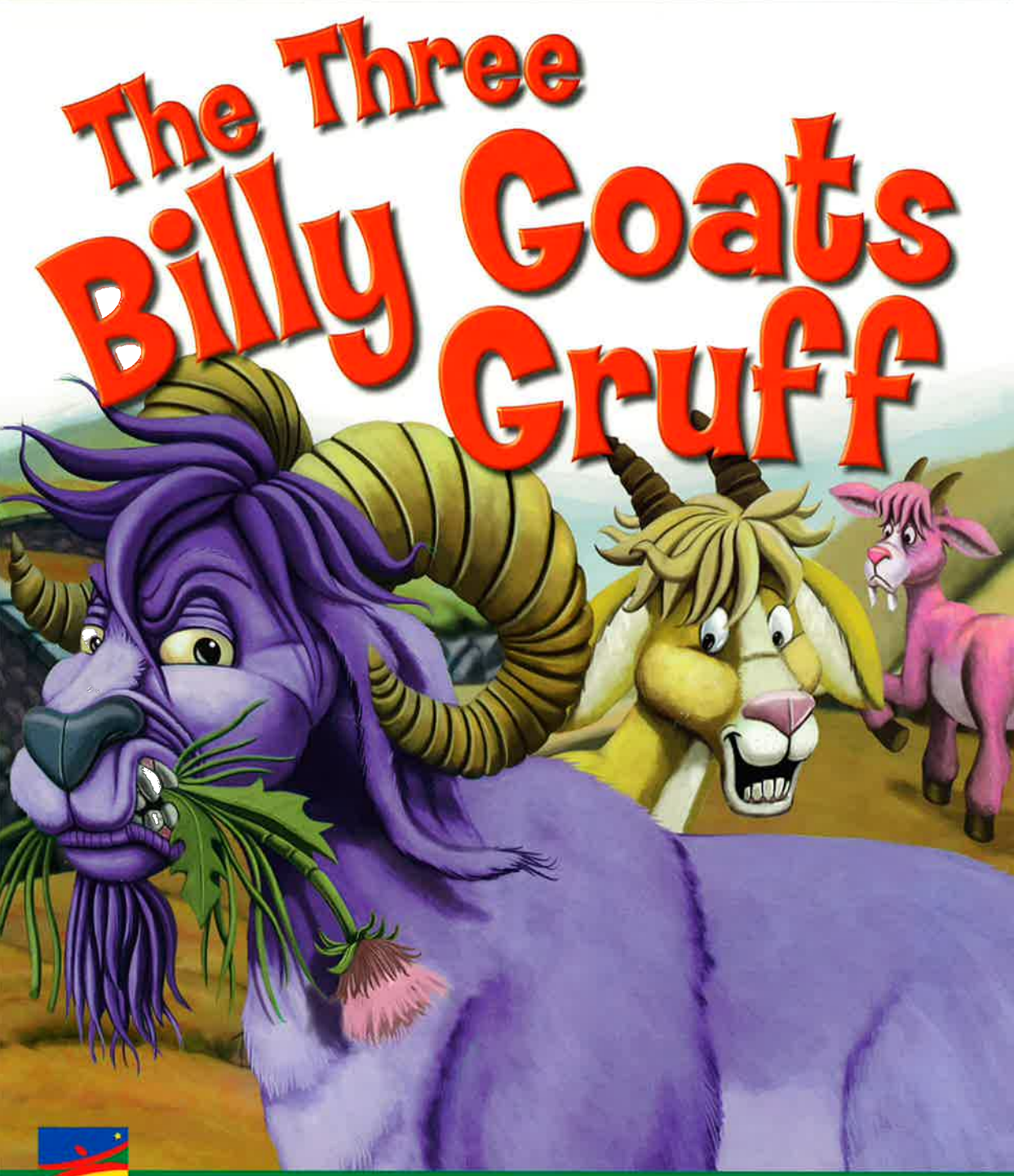
The Three Billy Goats Gruff

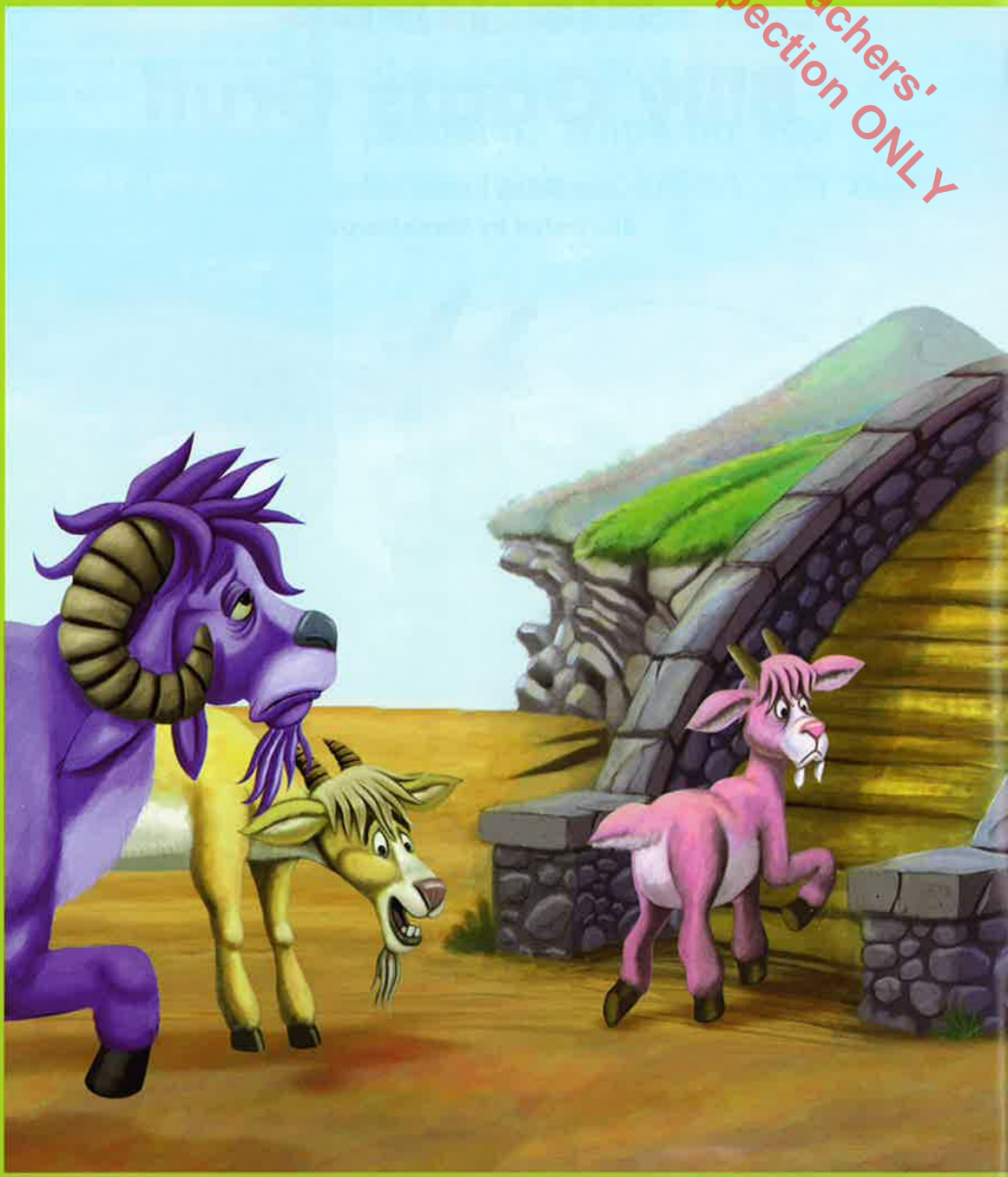


retold by Alison Adams
illustrated by Steve Harpster

Benchmark Education

Ask Questions

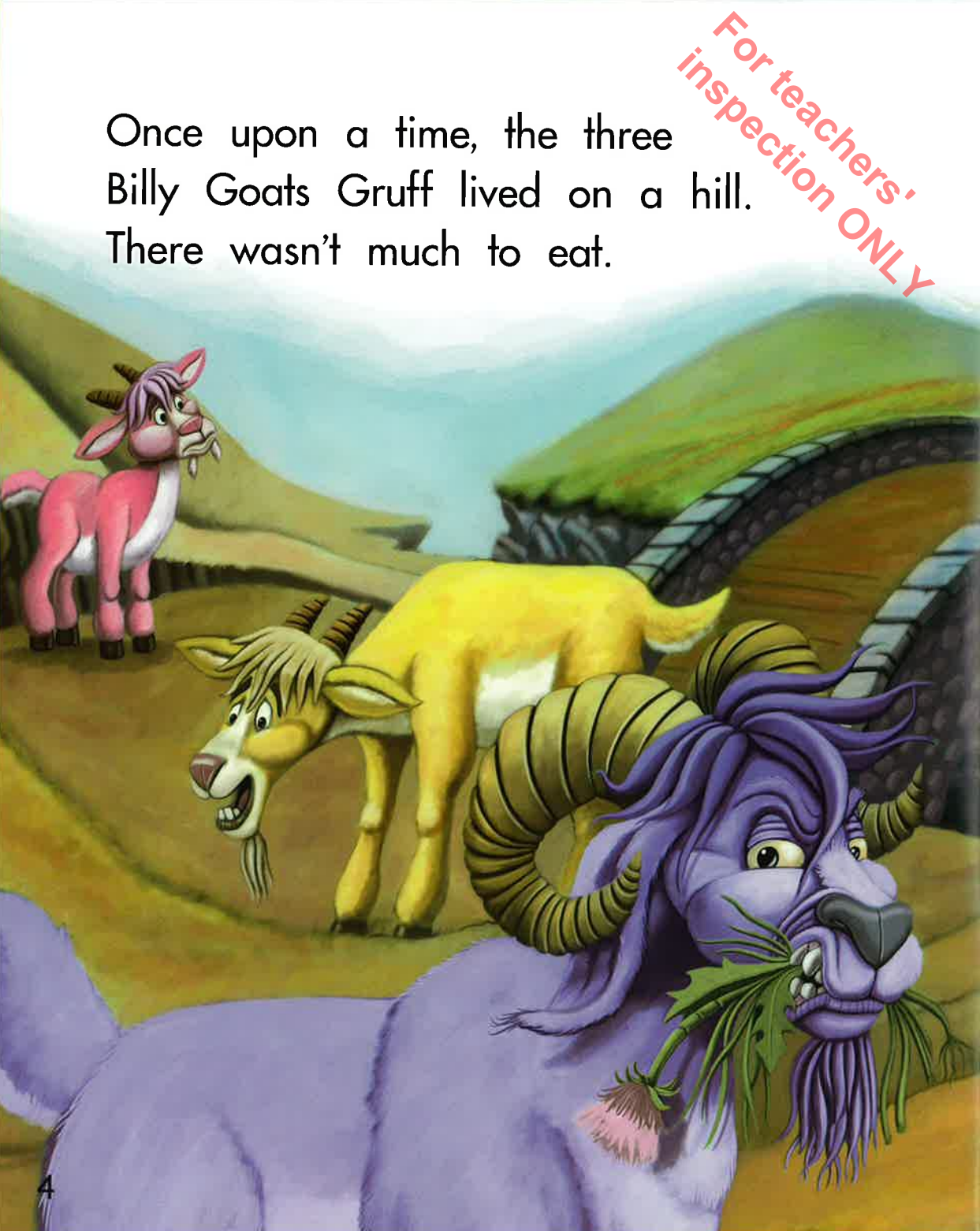
For teachers' inspection ONLY



For teachers' inspection ONLY



Once upon a time, the three Billy Goats Gruff lived on a hill. There wasn't much to eat.

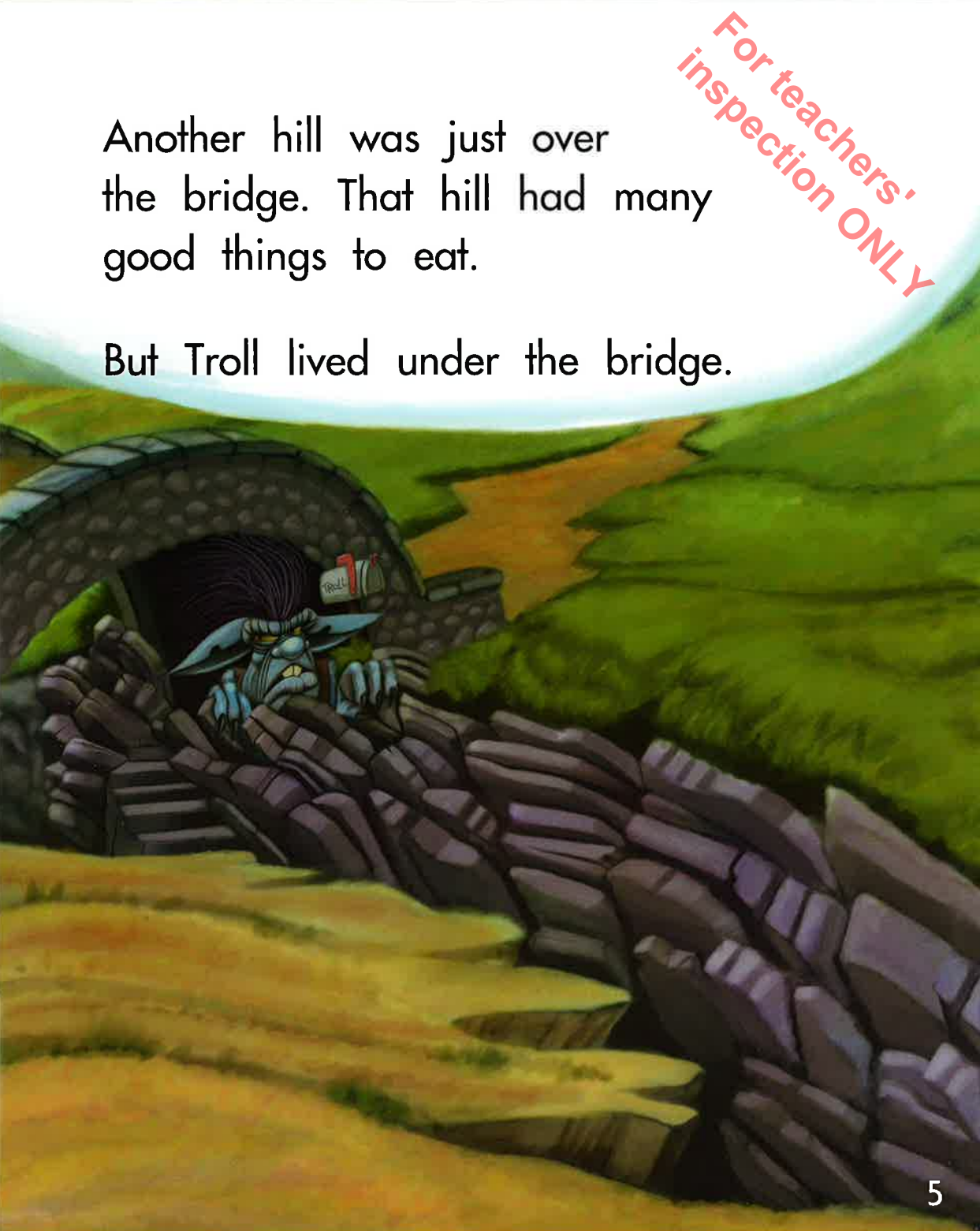


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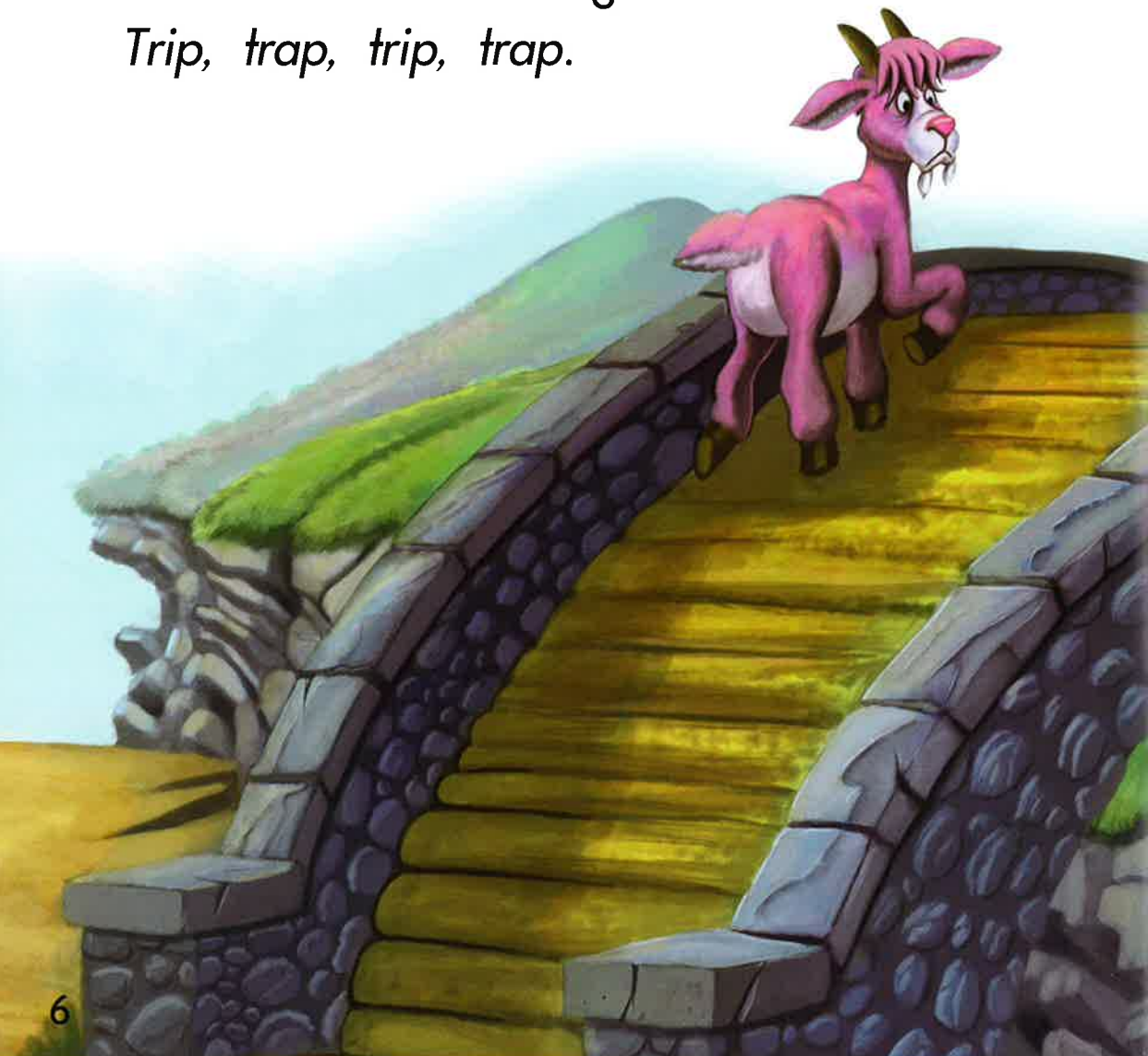
Another hill was just over the bridge. That hill had many good things to eat.

But Troll lived under the bridge.



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One day the three Billy Goats Gruff could not wait anymore. They had to eat. The little Billy Goat Gruff went across the bridge first.
Trip, trap, trip, trap.



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"WHO'S THAT WALKING ACROSS MY BRIDGE?" asked Troll.

"It's only me," said the little Billy Goat Gruff.

"I'M GOING TO EAT YOU UP!" said Troll.



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"Don't eat me! Wait for the second Billy Goat Gruff. He is much bigger than I am," said the little Billy Goat Gruff.

"Fine! Go on," said Troll.



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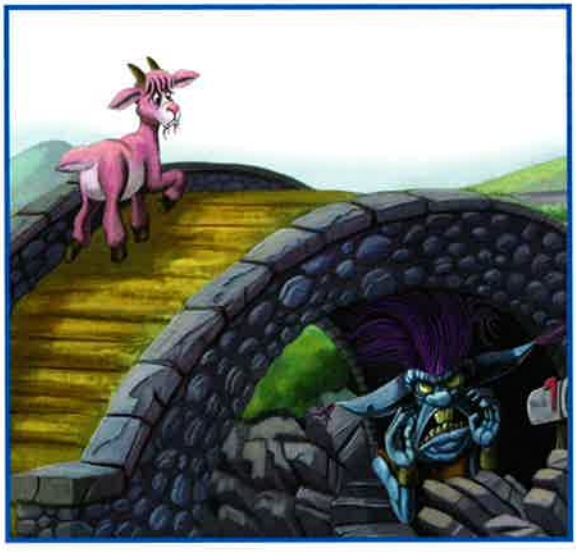
Soon the second Billy Goat Gruff came over the bridge. *Trip, trap, trip, trap.*

"WHO'S THAT WALKING ACROSS MY BRIDGE?" asked Troll.



What happened in this folktale?

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Identify Sequence of Events

Which goat crossed the bridge first?
Which goat crossed the bridge last?