

Three Goats and a Troll

	Little Goat: OK, then I will go first.
Middle Goat: I'm so hungry.	(Little Goat hides a drum under his belly.)
Little Goat: Me, too. There is no grass at all.	Troll: Hey, you! Where are you going?
Big Goat: We have to find some food.	Little Goat: Oh, dear! I'm looking for some food. I
Middle Goat: I know that there is a lot of fresh	want to eat the grass over there.
grass over the long bridge.	Troll: You cannot cross the bridge. I'm going to eat
Little Goat: But ... a troll lives under that long bridge.	you!
Middle Goat, Big Goat: A troll?	Little Goat: Don't eat me. I'm so small. You won't be
Little Goat: Yes, a scary troll. It's very big and	full.
strong. It likes eating animals.	
Middle Goat: Oh, no. Then, what should we do?	Troll: I'm so hungry. I want to eat you!
Big Goat: Let's think of a plan. We can trick the troll.	Little Goat: Wait for the next goat. Another goat will
Little Goat: How about this plan?	come after me. She is bigger than me!
(The goats talk.)	Troll: A bigger goat? Hmm ... OK, then.
	(Little Goat crosses the bridge.)

Big Goat: Now, it's your turn. You can do it.

Middle Goat: Don't worry. I'll make it.

(Middle Goat hides a drum under her belly.)

Troll: Hey, you!

Middle Goat: Smart Troll, I need to cross the bridge
to eat the grass.

Troll: No way! I have to eat you! I cannot wait
anymore!

Middle Goat: Don't eat me. I'm stupid. You'll become
stupid like me.

Troll: Really? Then, I will ask you a question. What is
two plus one?

Middle Goat: That is ... uh ... I don't know.

Troll: What a stupid goat! Ha, ha, ha, ha! Two plus
one is five.

Middle Goat: Wait for the next goat. He is smarter
than me! Also, he is the biggest goat in our town.

Troll: Hmm ... I don't want to be stupid like you.

And the biggest goat ... OK! I will wait.

(Middle Goat crosses the bridge.)

Big Goat: OK! I'm coming, Troll!

(Big Goat holds a big mirror and runs to Troll. When

Big Goat comes closer, Troll looks at himself in the
mirror.)

Troll: Oh, that's not a goat. That's a troll!

Big Goat: (In a scary voice) I'm hungry. I'm here to
eat you!

Troll: Oh, no. A big troll is coming here to eat me!

Big Goat: You know what? There are more trolls
behind you!

Troll: What?

(Troll tries to run away from Big Goat.)

Little Goat: (In a low voice) Let's hit the drum, now!

(Little Goat and Middle Goat hit the drums loudly

behind the troll.)

Troll: Ahhhhh! What's that sound? More trolls are

coming! Oh, no!

(Troll jumps into the river to run away and never

comes back.)

Little Goat, Middle Goat, Big Goat: Yay! We beat the

troll together!

Big Goat: Let's eat fresh grass!

(When the three goats see the fresh green grass,

they all jump for joy.)

Adapted from The Three Billy Goats Gruff (Stephen

Carpenter, 1998)