Once upon a time there were three billy goats. Their names were all Gruff.
The three billy goats Gruff were very hungry. They wanted to eat the green grass across the river.

But an ugly monster lived under the bridge. So they were afraid to cross the bridge.
“I’ll try to cross the bridge,” said the first billy goat Gruff. Trip! Trap! Trip! Trap! He started to cross the bridge.

Then suddenly the monster jumped up the bridge. “Who’s crossing my bridge?” he roared. “I’m the first billy goat Gruff,” said the goat.
“I’m going to eat you up!” said the monster.
“Don’t eat me. Wait until the second goat comes along. He’s bigger than I am,” said the goat.

So the monster let him go.
And the first billy goat Gruff crossed the bridge.
Then the second billy goat Gruff started to cross the bridge. Trip! Trap! Trip! Trap!

When he was halfway down the bridge, the monster jumped up the bridge again. “Who’s crossing my bridge?” he roared. “I’m the second billy goat Gruff,” said the goat.
“I’m going to eat you up!” said the monster. “Don’t eat me. Wait until the third goat comes along. He’s much bigger than I am,” said the goat.

So the monster let him go. And the second billy goat Gruff crossed the bridge.
Finally the biggest third billy goat Gruff started to cross the bridge. Trip! Trap! Trip! Trap!

Suddenly the monster jumped up the bridge. “Who’s crossing my bridge?” he roared. “I’m the third billy goat Gruff,” said the goat.
And he ran over the monster. SPLASH!
The monster fell into the deep water.

Then the biggest billy goat Gruff safely crossed the bridge.
Now all the three billy goats Gruff could happily eat the green grass together.