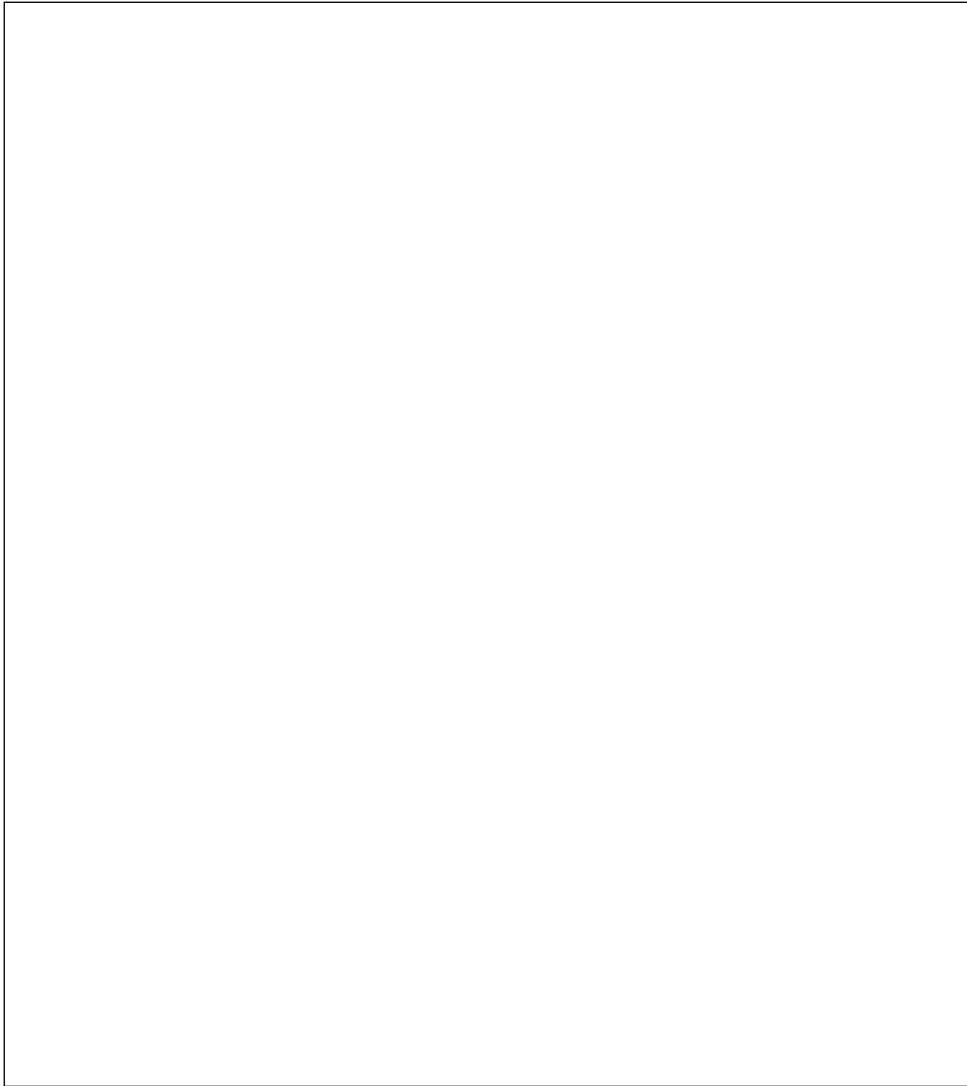


The Three

Billy Goats Gruff

Write your blurb here...

Illustrated by _____



Once upon a time there were three billy goats called Gruff. There was a big billy goat Gruff, a medium billy goat Gruff and a little billy goat Gruff.

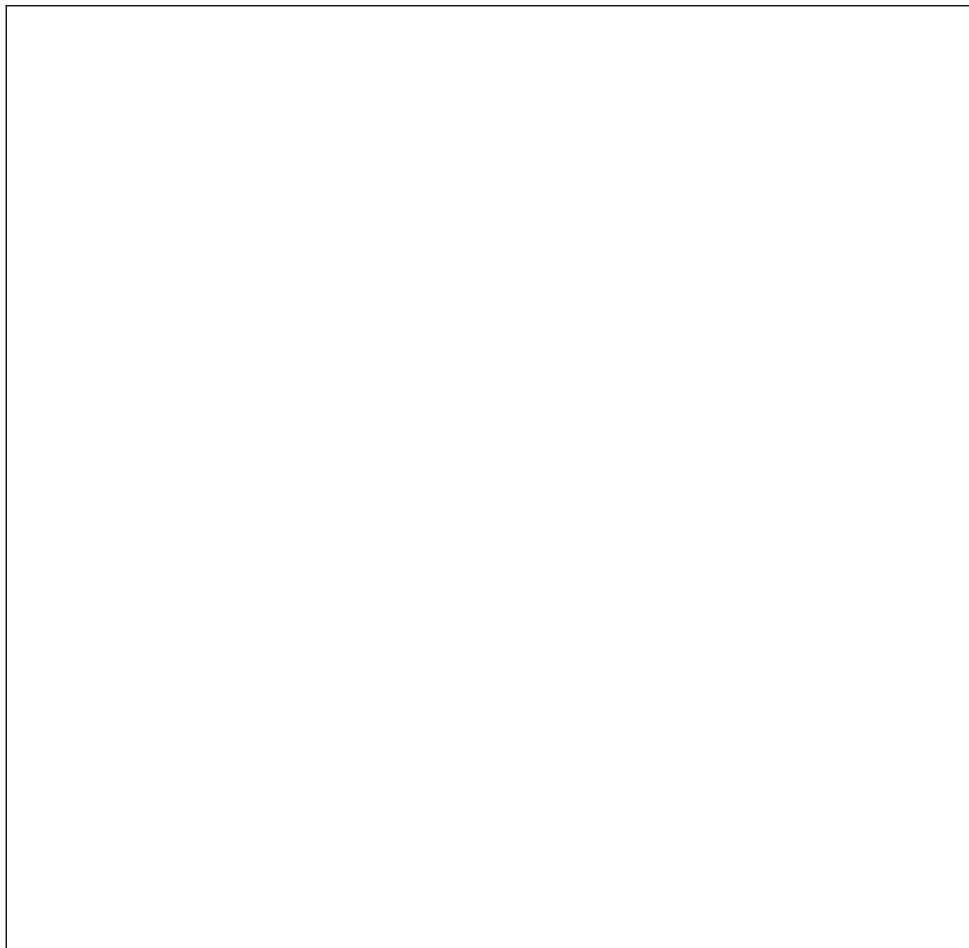
The big billy goat Gruff stomped up to the troll and butted him with his big horns. The troll fell off the bridge and into the water with a great big splash!



The big billy goat Gruff crossed over the bridge. The three goats ate the tasty, fresh, green grass and lived happily ever after.

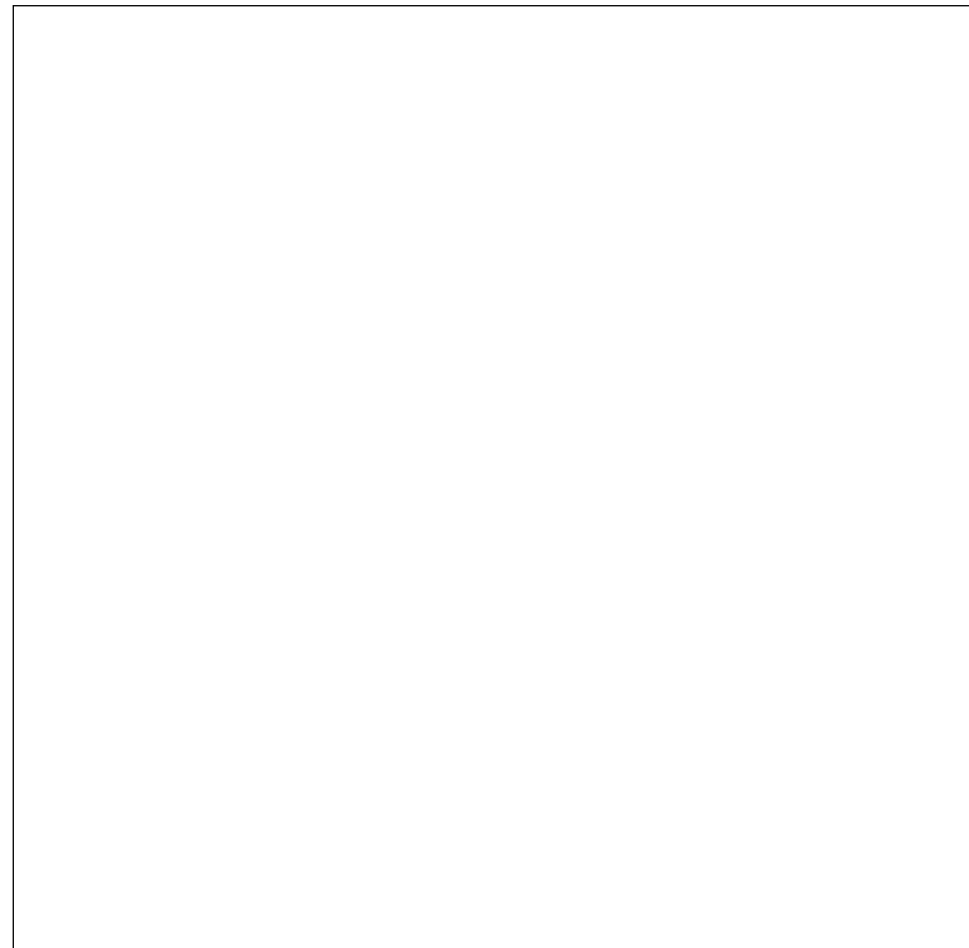
The third billy goat Gruff went trip-trap, trip-trap onto the bridge.

“I’m going to gobble you up!” bellowed the troll.



“Oh, no you’re not!” said the big billy goat Gruff.
“I’m going to gobble YOU up!”

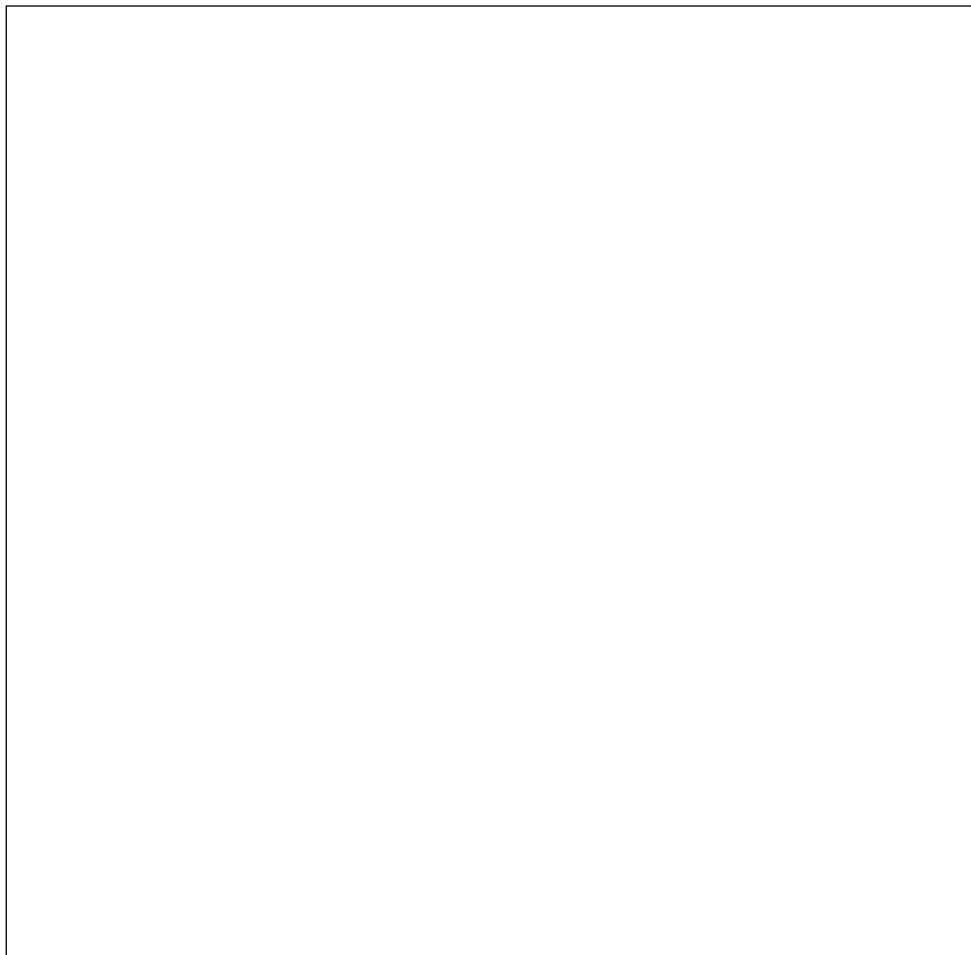
The three goats went to find some fresh grass across a bridge.



Underneath the bridge lived a terrible, grumpy troll.

The little billy goat Gruff went trip-trap, trip-trap onto the bridge.

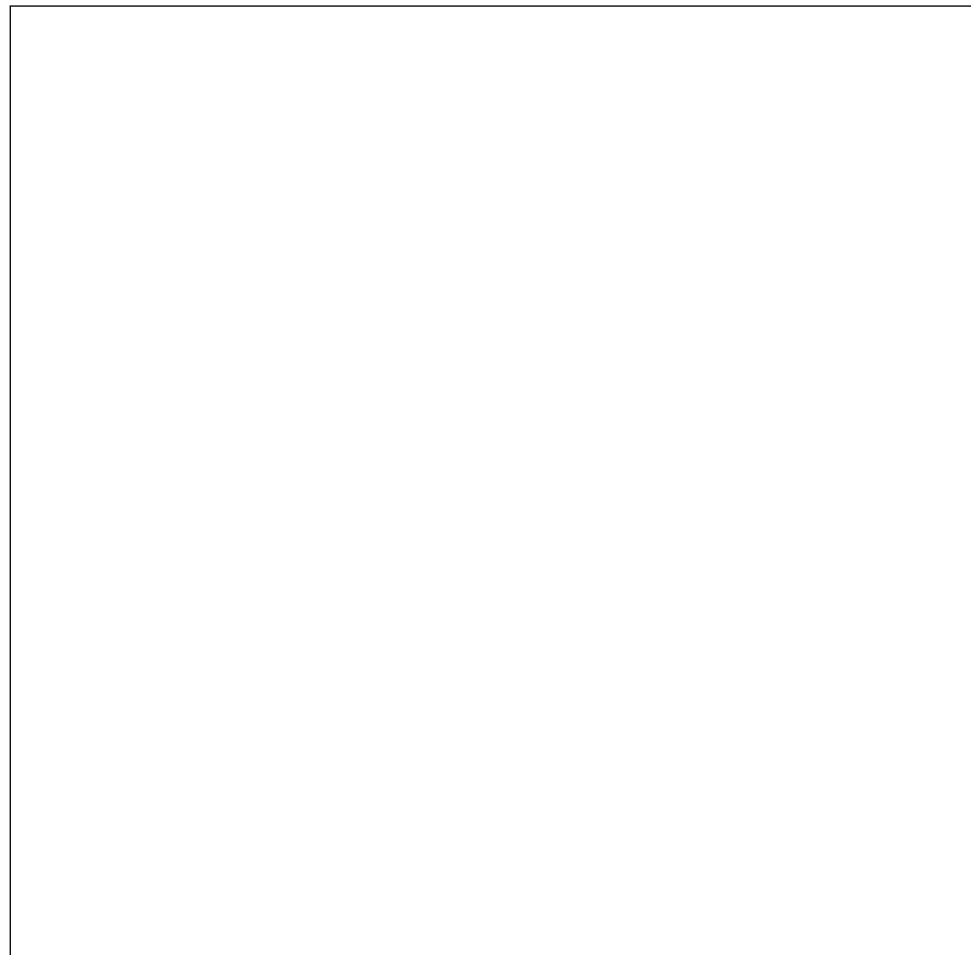
“I’m going to gobble you up!” bellowed the troll.



“But I’m only little. My brother will be along soon and he is bigger and much more tasty,” said the little billy goat Gruff.

The second billy goat Gruff went trip-trap, trip-trap onto the bridge.

“I’m going to gobble you up!” bellowed the troll.



“But I’m not very big. My brother will be along soon and he is much bigger and much, much more tasty,” said the middle billy goat Gruff.