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Leveled Literacy Intervention



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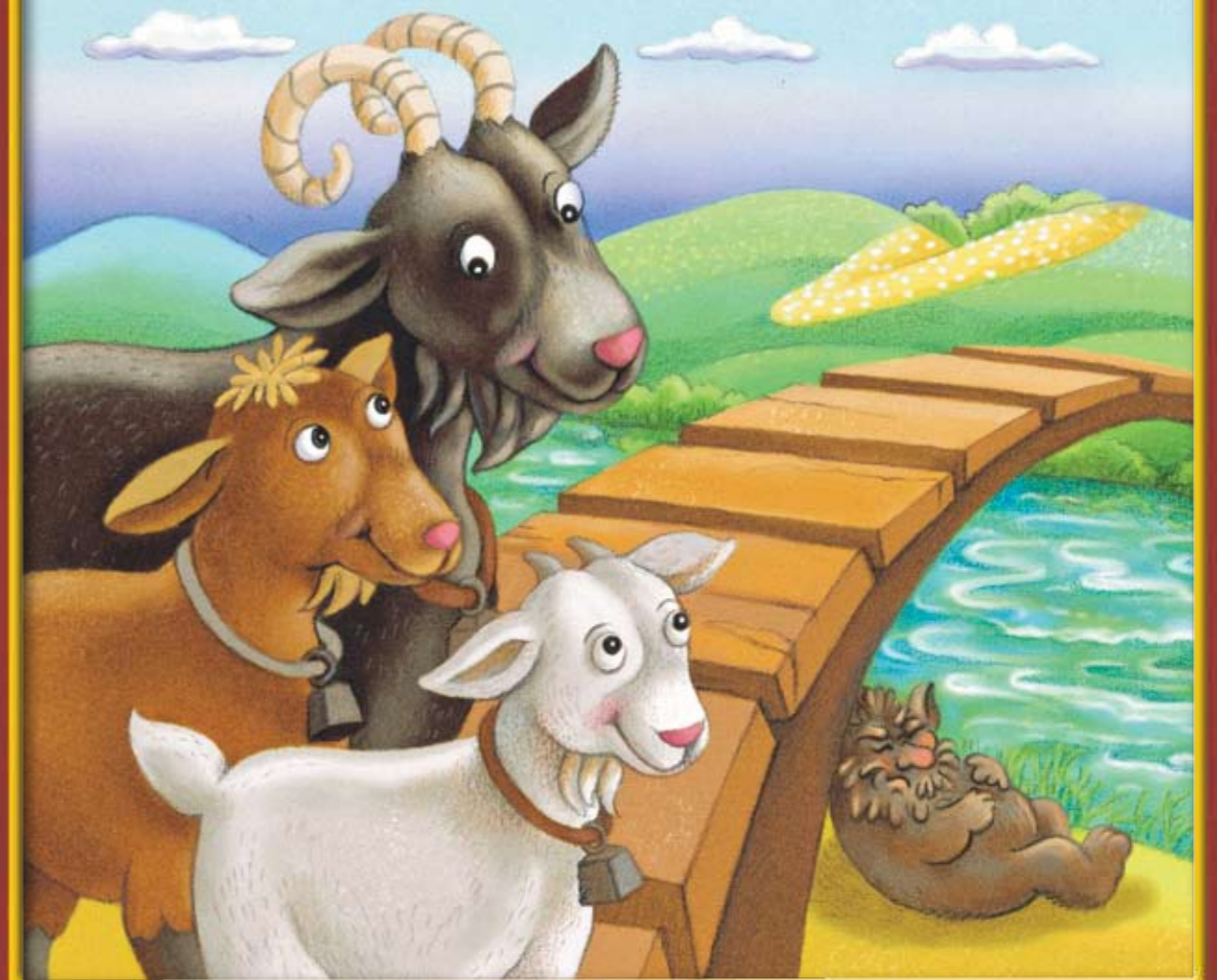


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CLASSIC TALES

The Three Billy Goats

retold by Doreen Beauregard
illustrated by Benrei Huang



Book 107

Level J

The Three Billy Goats

Retold by Doreen Beauregard

Heinemann

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Offices and agents throughout the world

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The Three Billy Goats

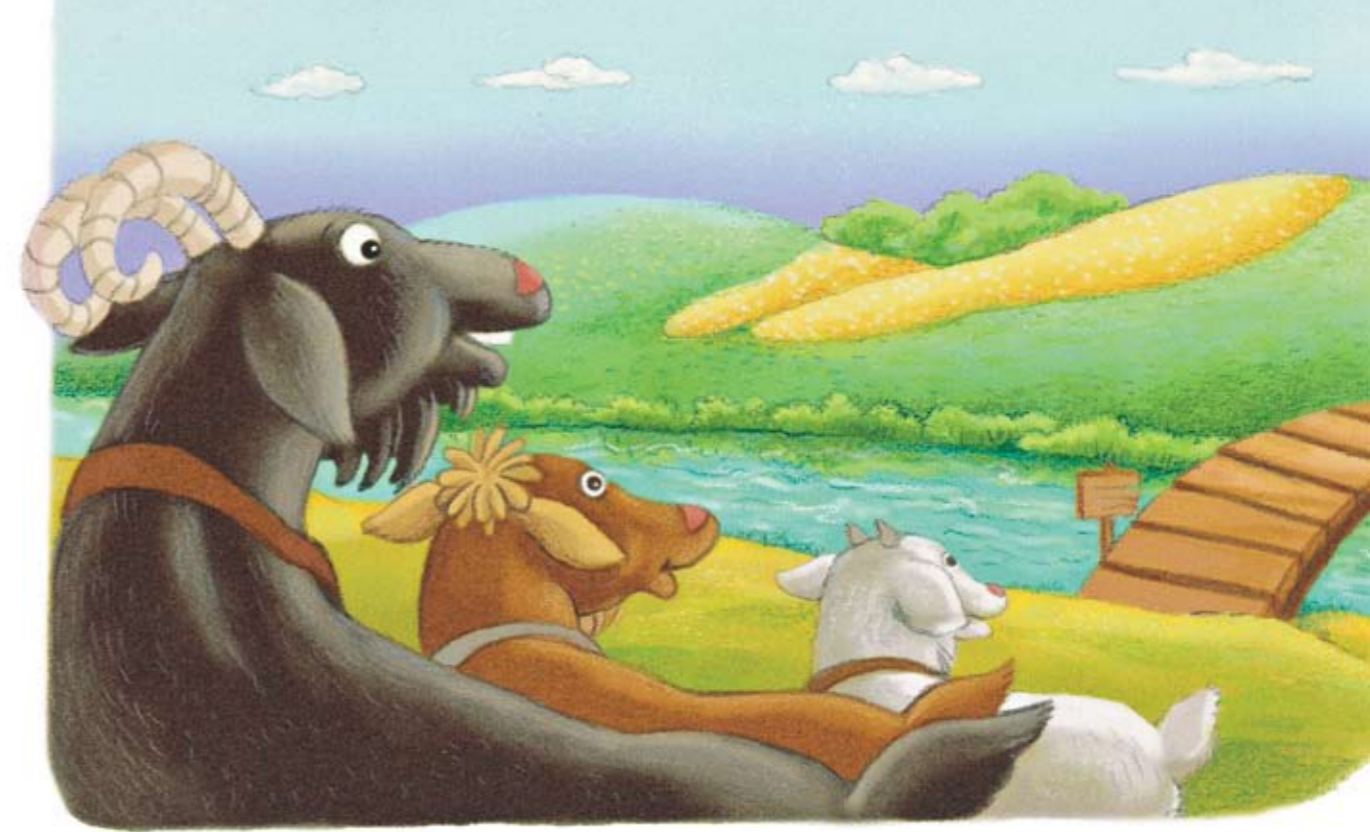
retold by Doreen Beauregard
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❧ A Classic Tale ❧

Long ago, there were three goats named Big, Middle, and Small.

Like all goats, they loved grass, and they were always hungry for more.



One day, Small said, “Look over there, across the river!”

The goats looked. They saw a big, green hill.

“That hill is so green!” said Middle.

“It must be covered with tasty grass.”

“That grass will make a fine lunch,” said Big. “Let’s go there now!”

The goats reached the edge of the river.

They saw a sign. It said:

Warning! Troll Bridge! Do Not Cross!

“I don’t like trolls!” said Small.

“Neither do I!” said Middle.

“Don’t worry,” said Big. He pointed under the bridge. “Look! We are three smart goats, and I see only one little troll. We can get across that bridge.”



Small went first. As he trotted across the bridge, his small feet made a small sound.

Trip-trap.

Trip-trap.

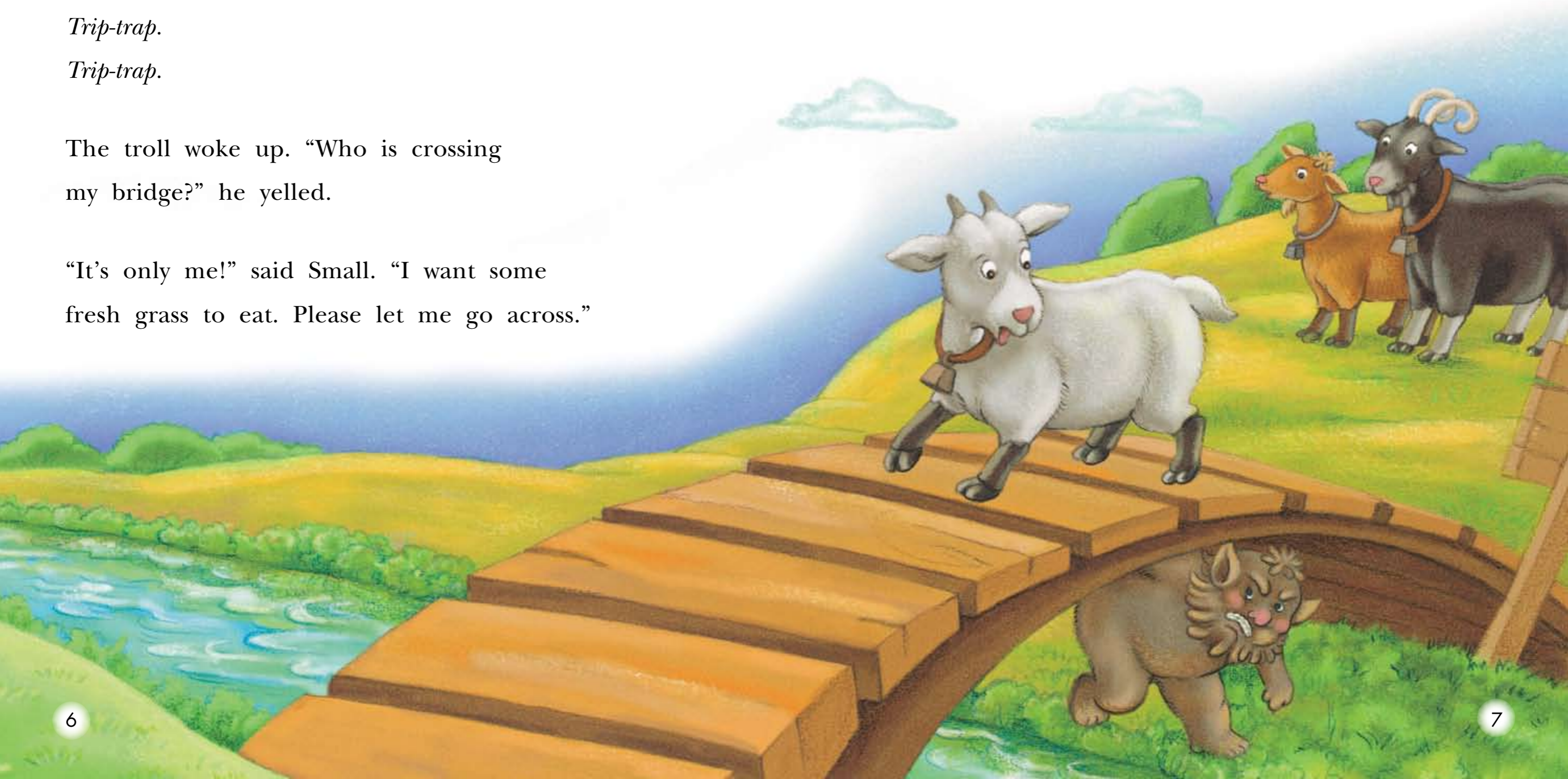
Trip-trap.

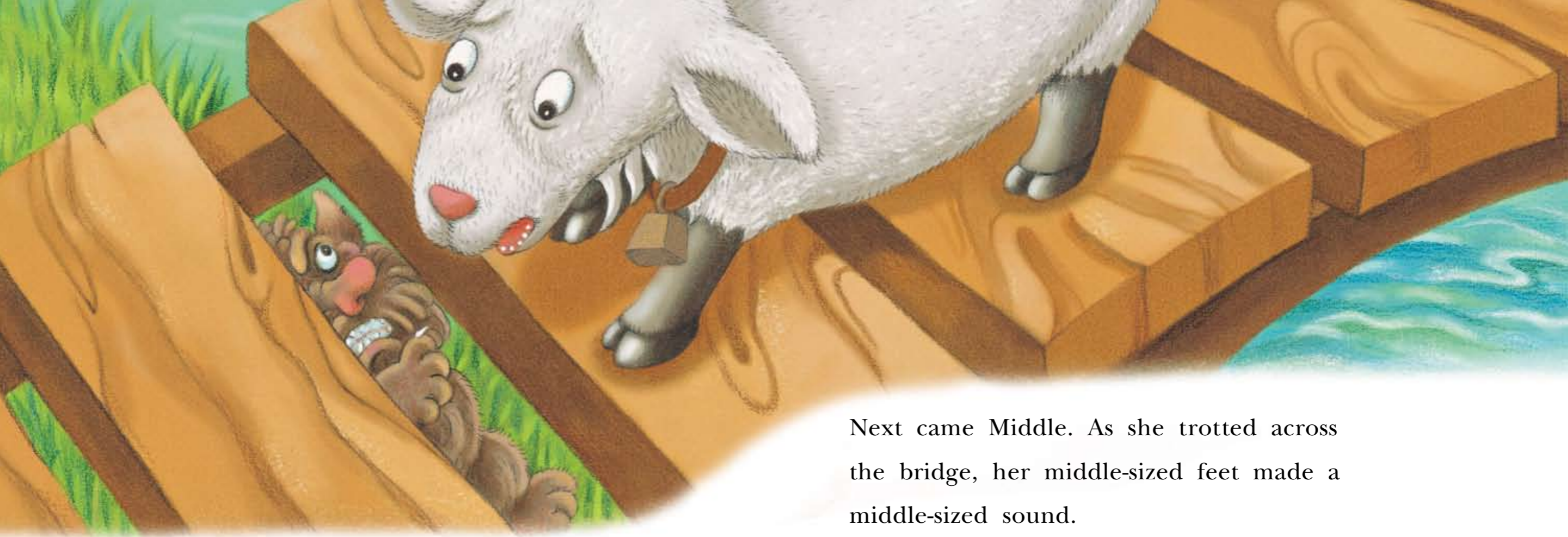
The troll woke up. "Who is crossing my bridge?" he yelled.

"It's only me!" said Small. "I want some fresh grass to eat. Please let me go across."

"No one may cross!" cried the troll.
"If you try, I will gobble you up!"

The little goat stopped to think.





Next came Middle. As she trotted across the bridge, her middle-sized feet made a middle-sized sound.

TRIP-trap.

TRIP-trap.

TRIP-trap.

“Please don’t do that,” said Small. “I am very small and thin. Wait for my sister. She is bigger. You will find her much more tasty.”

“Well,” said the troll. “All right then. Now run away before I change my mind!”

So Small ran across the bridge.

“Who is crossing my bridge?” yelled the troll.

“It’s only me!” said the goat. “I want some fresh grass to eat. Please let me go across.”

“No one may cross!” cried the troll. “If you try to cross my bridge, I will gobble you up!”

“Please don’t do that,” said Middle. “Wait for my brother. He is very big, and he will make a much more tasty meal.”

“Well,” said the troll. “All right then. Now run away before I change my mind!”

So Middle ran across the bridge.

Then came Big. As he trotted across the bridge, his very big feet made a very big sound.

TRIP-TRAP.

TRIP-TRAP.

TRIP-TRAP.

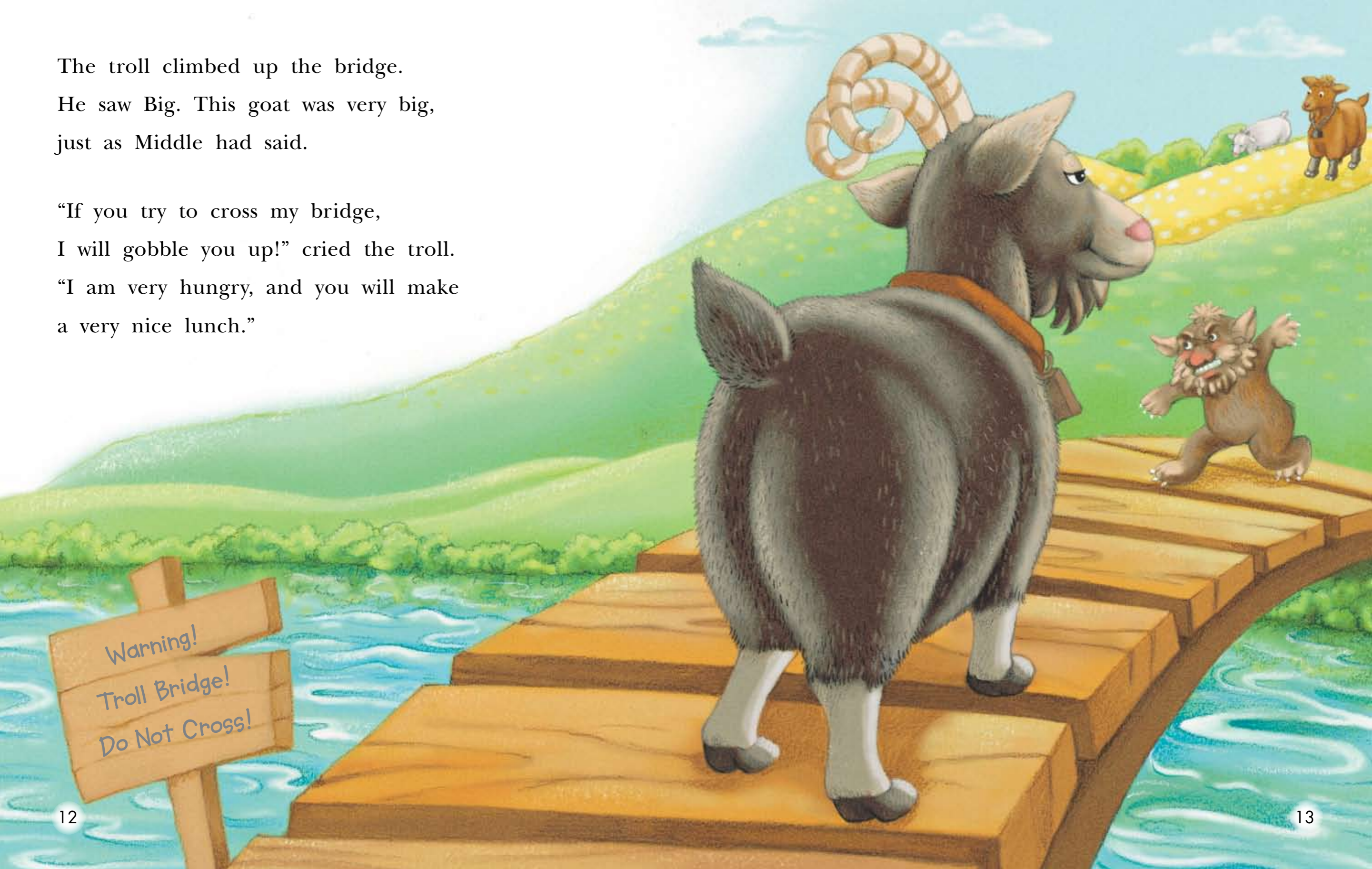
“Who is crossing my bridge?” yelled the troll.

“It’s only me!” said the goat. “I want some fresh grass to eat. Please let me go across.”



The troll climbed up the bridge.
He saw Big. This goat was very big,
just as Middle had said.

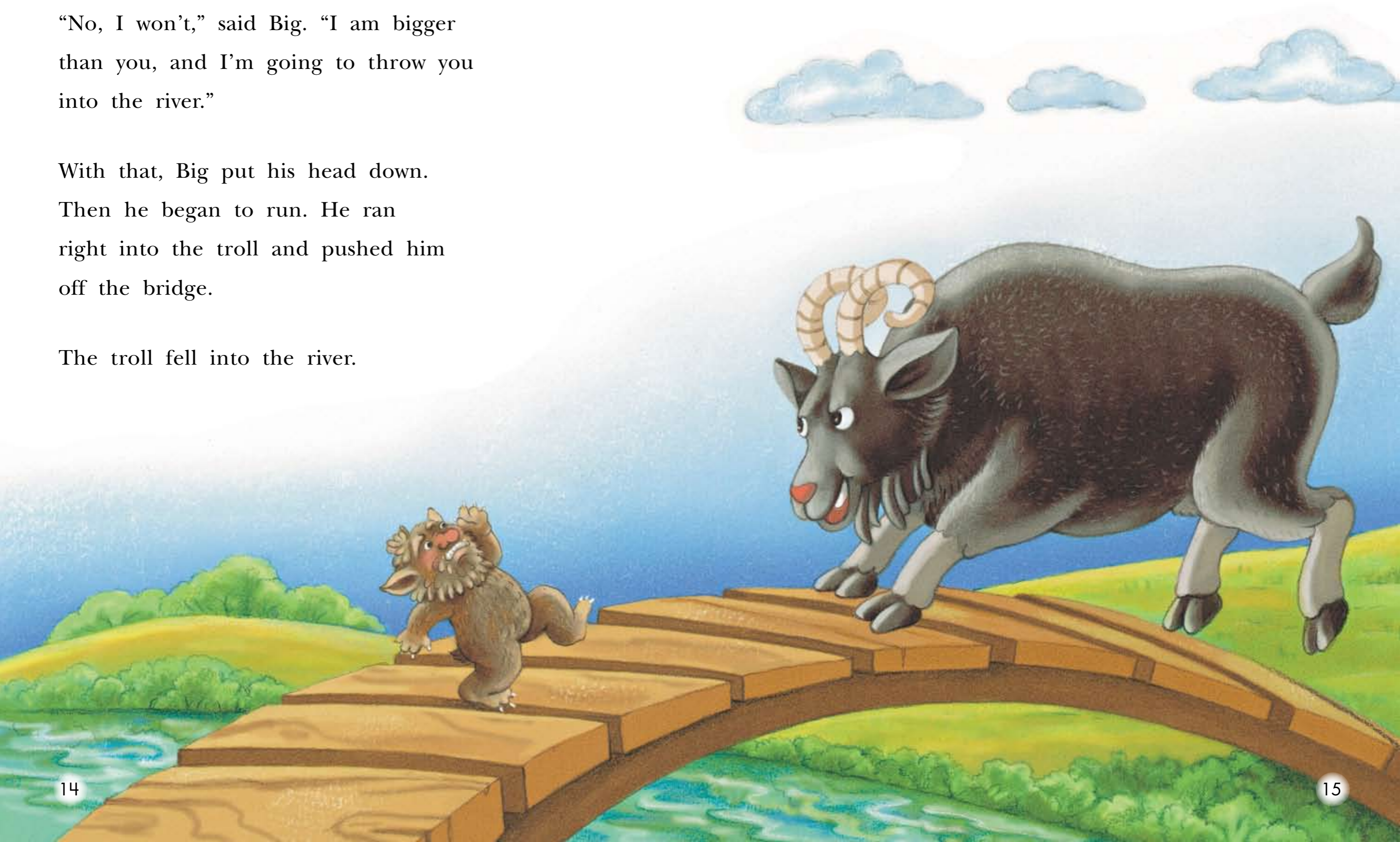
“If you try to cross my bridge,
I will gobble you up!” cried the troll.
“I am very hungry, and you will make
a very nice lunch.”



“No, I won’t,” said Big. “I am bigger than you, and I’m going to throw you into the river.”

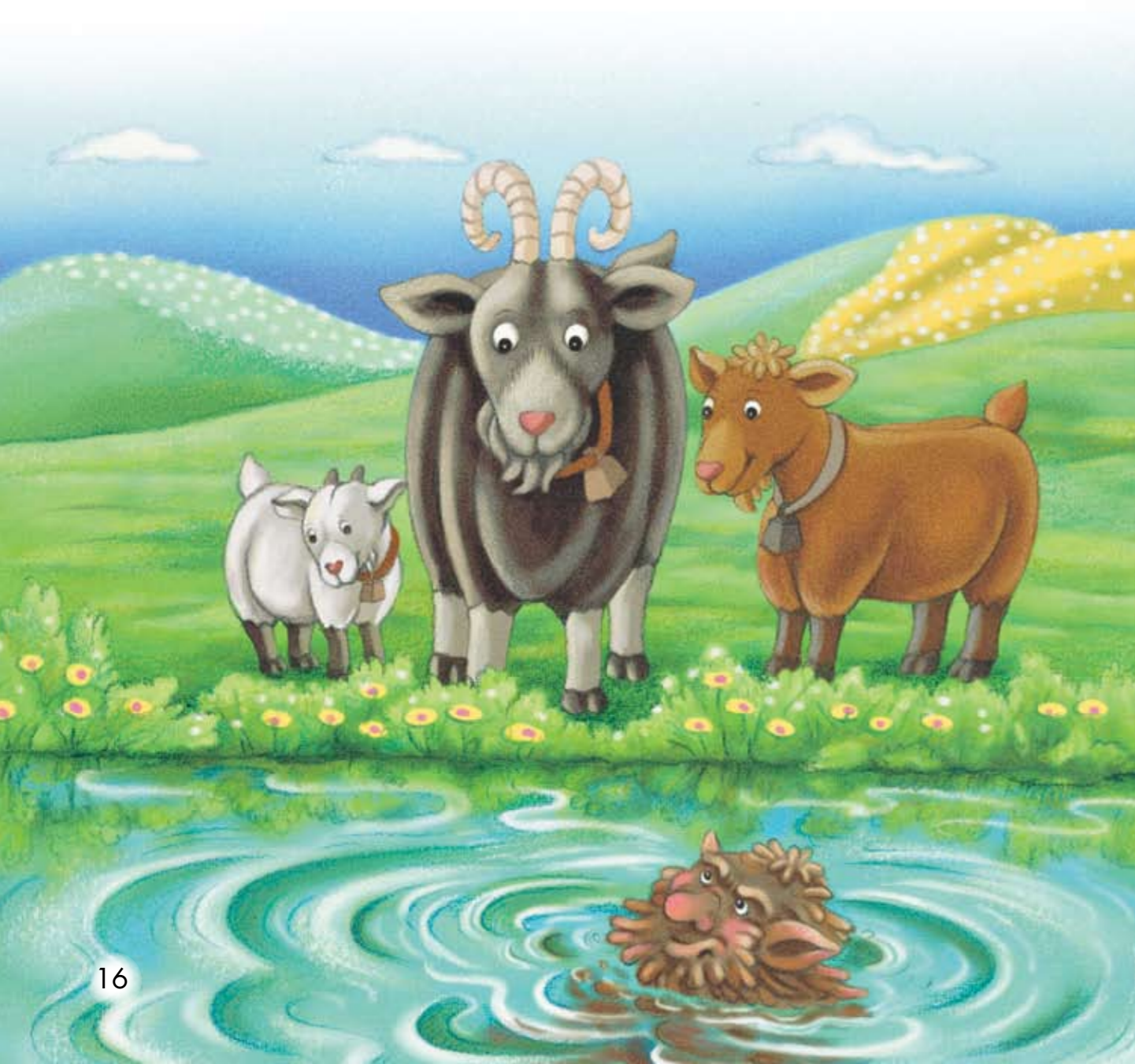
With that, Big put his head down. Then he began to run. He ran right into the troll and pushed him off the bridge.

The troll fell into the river.



Then, Big crossed the bridge. He joined Middle and Small on the hill.

They all felt very smart, and they had a lovely lunch of fresh, green grass.



The Three Billy Goats

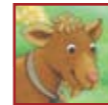
The Play Characters



Narrator



Big



Middle



Small



Troll



Narrator

Long ago, there were three goats named Big, Middle, and Small. Like all goats, they loved grass, and they were always hungry for more.



Small

Look over there, across the river!



Middle

That hill is so green! It must be covered with tasty grass.



Big

That grass will make a fine lunch.
Let's go there now!



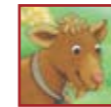
Narrator

The goats reached a bridge. They saw a sign. It said, "Warning! Troll Bridge! Do Not Cross!"



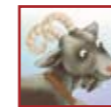
Small

I don't like trolls!



Middle

Neither do I!



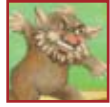
Big

Don't worry. Look! We are three smart goats, and I see only one little troll. We can get across that bridge.



Narrator

Small went first. As he trotted across the bridge, his small feet made a small sound. *Trip-trap. Trip-trap. Trip-trap.*



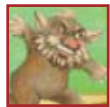
Troll

Who is crossing my bridge?



Small

It's only me! I want some fresh grass to eat. Please let me go across.



Troll

No one may cross! If you try, I will gobble you up!



Small

Please don't do that. I am very small and thin. Wait for my sister. She is bigger. You will find her much more tasty.



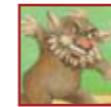
Troll

Well, all right then. Now run away before I change my mind!



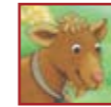
Narrator

So Small ran across the bridge. Next came Middle. As she trotted across the bridge, her middle-sized feet made a middle-sized sound. *TRIP-trap. TRIP-trap. TRIP-trap.*



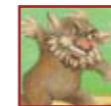
Troll

Who is crossing my bridge?



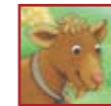
Middle

It's only me! I want some fresh grass to eat. Please let me go across.



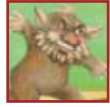
Troll

No one may cross! If you try to cross my bridge, I will gobble you up!



Middle

Please don't do that. Wait for my brother. He is very big, and he will make a much tastier meal.



Troll

Well, all right then. Now run away before I change my mind!



Narrator

So Middle ran across the bridge. Then came Big. As he trotted across the bridge, his very big feet made a very big sound. *TRIP-TRAP. TRIP-TRAP. TRIP-TRAP.*



Troll

Who is crossing my bridge?



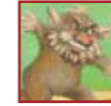
Big

It's only me! I want some fresh grass to eat. Please let me go across.



Narrator

The troll climbed up the bridge. He saw Big. This goat was very big, just as Middle had said.



Troll

If you try to cross my bridge, I will gobble you up! I am very hungry, and you will make a very nice lunch.



Big

No, I won't. I am bigger than you, and I'm going to throw you into the river.



Narrator

With that, Big put his head down. Then he began to run. He ran right into the troll and pushed him off the bridge. The troll fell into the river.

Then, Big crossed the bridge. He joined Middle and Small on the hill. They all felt very smart, and they had a lovely lunch of fresh, green grass.

