



Act 3

Narrator: The biggest goat is hungry, too. He likes the look of the tall green grass.

Billy Goat 3: The smallest goat made it across. The medium goat made it across. I am the biggest goat. I am the smartest goat. I am the strongest goat, too. I can walk across that bridge!

Narrator: With that, the billy goat steps on the bridge.

Bridge: Trip, trap, trip, trap. Someone is walking across me. Trip, trap, trip, trap.

Troll: Who is walking across my bridge?



Billy Goat 3: It is I, the biggest billy goat.

Bridge: Trip, trap, trip, trap. My, you are a big fellow. You make a loud noise. Trip, trap, trip, trap!

Troll: I will eat you, billy goat!

Narrator: The biggest billy goat lies to the troll.

Billy Goat 3: You do not want me, troll. I am not very big at all. There are many billy goats who are bigger than me.

Troll: You can not fool me! I know that you are big. I know that you are the biggest billy goat.



Billy Goat 1: Oh, I think he is in trouble.

Billy Goat 2: It does not look good for him now.

Billy Goat 3: All right. That is true. I am the biggest. But I am also the smartest.

Troll: You are not smarter than me! I know that I can catch you. I know that I can eat you.

Billy Goat 3: Yes, you can eat me if you catch me. But you can not catch me.

Troll: Why not? I am a troll. I am mean. I am strong. Here I come!



Narrator: The troll leaps. He leaps up from below the bridge. He leaps at the biggest billy goat.

Bridge: Help! Help! I do not want trouble!

Troll: I am going to eat you, billy goat!

Billy Goat 3: Oh, no, you are not!

Narrator: With that, the biggest billy goat leaps at the troll. His head is down. His horns are up.

Troll: Oooowww!

Billy Goat 3: Take that, troll!