

STORY TRAIL



Start the story trail here!

- The interactive parts of the story are in **green** so you can encourage your little one(s) to join in with the story.
- Don't forget to look for the characters and objects from the story hiding in the woodland!



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Once upon a time there were three goats.
One baby goat, one big goat and one in the
middle. They were the Billy Goats Gruff.

What noise does a goat make?
Can you count the goats?



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The three billy goats gruff loved to nibble on fresh, green grass. One day they went to find some greener, tastier grass, on the other side of the river.

Goats are really good at jumping.
How high can you jump?

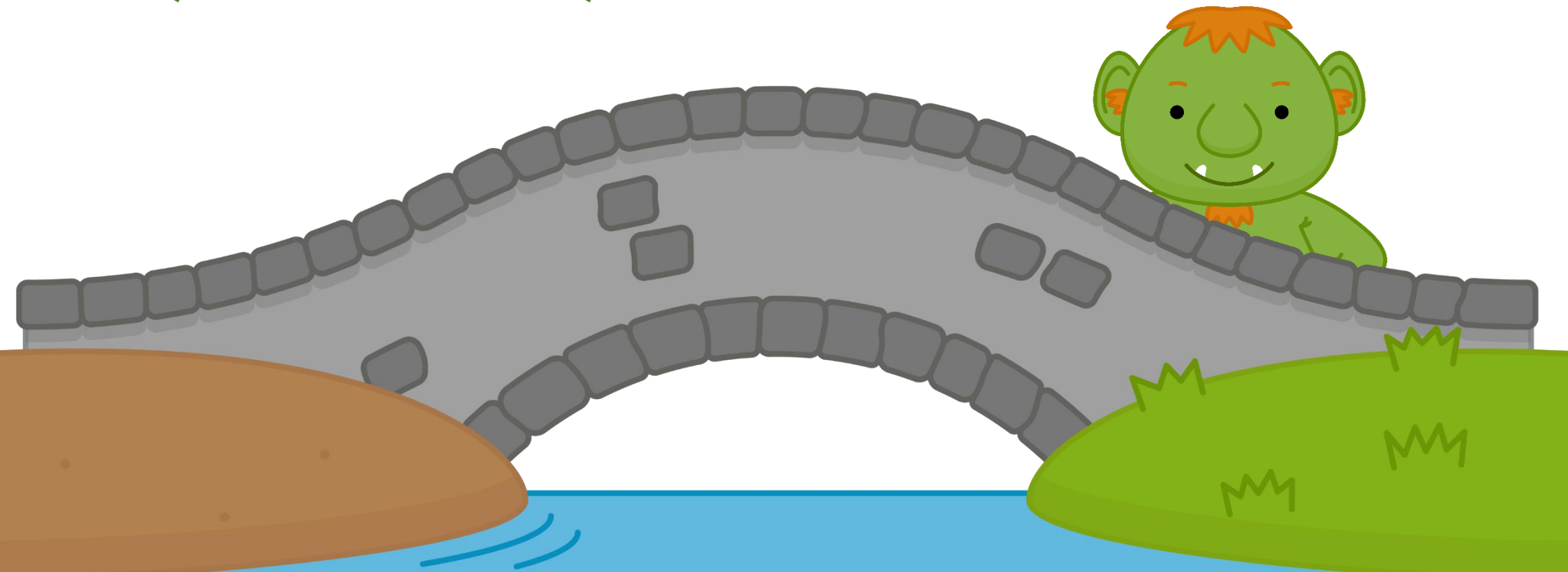


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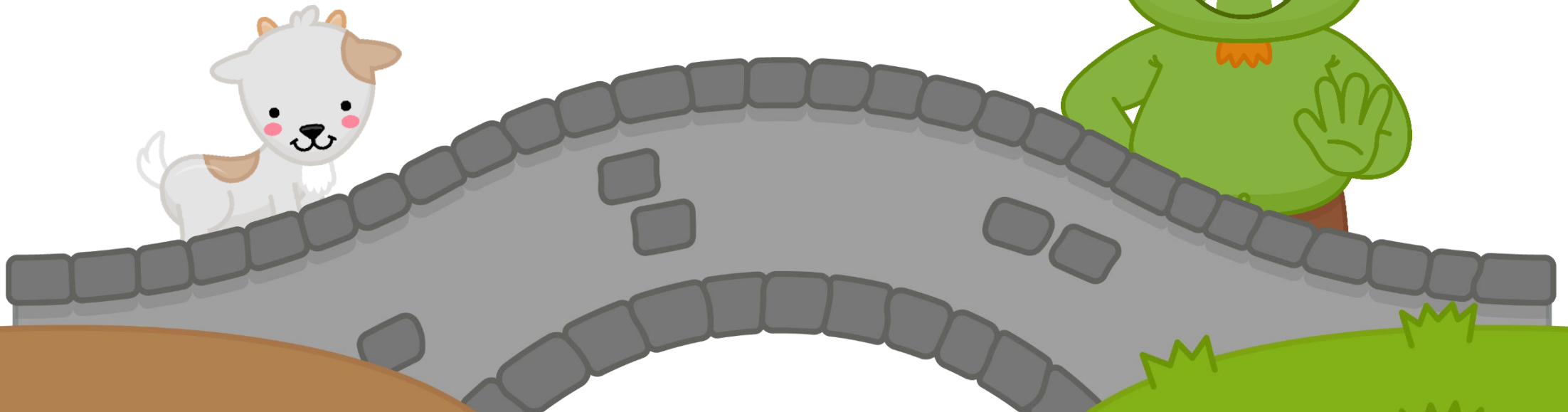
There was a bridge over the river, but under the bridge there lived a mean troll.

Do you know any stories with trolls in them?



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The baby goat was the first one to cross the river. Trip trap, trip trap, he went, over the bridge. Suddenly the troll jumped up, shouting, 'Who is that trip-trapping over my bridge?!'



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The baby goat replied 'It's only me, little billy goat gruff. I'm going to find some nice green grass to eat.' 'Oh no you're not!' said the troll, 'I'm going to eat you up!'



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'Oh no, don't eat me', said little billy goat gruff, 'wait for my brother. He is much bigger and tastier than me.' 'Mmmm,' said the troll, 'bigger and tastier?' So the troll let him cross the bridge.



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Soon the middle billy goat gruff came along. Trip trap, trip trap, he went, over the bridge. Again the troll jumped up. 'Who is that trip-trapping over my bridge?!' he roared.



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The middle goat replied 'It's only me, middle billy goat gruff. I'm looking for some nice tasty grass to eat.' 'But I want to eat you up for dinner!' roared the troll.



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‘Wait! My big brother will be here soon and he is much fatter and tastier than me. He’ll make a much better meal.’ ‘Fatter and tastier? Yummy’ cried the troll. And off skipped the middle goat.



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Now the big goat began to cross the bridge.
Trip trap, trip trap. The troll popped up
again, shouting, 'Who is that trip-trapping
over my bridge?!'



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'It's me!' said the big billy goat gruff. I'm on my way to the meadow.' **'But I'm going to eat you up for dinner!' cried the troll.**



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'I don't think so!' said the big billy goat gruff. He wasn't scared of the mean troll. So he pushed the troll with his horns...



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...the troll went up into the air and then fell in the river with a great big **SPLASH!**



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GET OWT!
OUTSIDE WITH TODDLERS



The big billy goat gruff joined his brothers
and three billy goats gruff munched on the
yummy grass until their tummies were full.

And the mean troll never
bothered them again.

The End.

