The <u>characters</u> are who a story is about. Characters can be people or animals in a story. The <u>plot</u> of a story is what happens, or the events in a story.

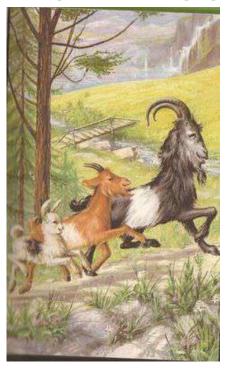
The **setting** of a story is the place where the story happens. The story you will hear today takes place on a bridge next to a grassy hill. This means the setting is a bridge next to a grassy hill.

Have you ever heard a story about someone who wants something very badly? What did the character in the story want?

8

8

You are going to hear a story in which three goats want something very badly, but run into a problem trying to get what they want. Listen carefully to find out what the goats want, what problem they encounter, and how they solve the problem.

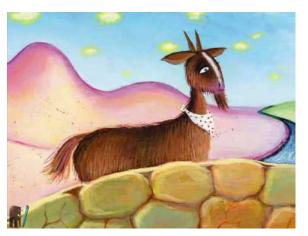


Once upon a time there were three billy goats, brothers who were all named Gruff." The three Billy Goats Gruff longed to go up a hillside covered with thick, green grass. The really really wanted to go up the hillside covered with thick, green grass.



They wanted to eat that grass because they knew it would be delicious.

To get to the hillside they had to cross a brook. A brook is a small river or a stream. Over the brook was a bridge. And under the bridge lived a troll.



Now, the first to cross the bridge was the Little Billy Goat Gruff.

To cross in this case, means to go from one side of the bridge to the other.

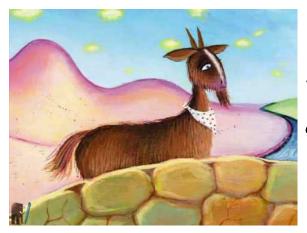


"Trip-trap! Trip-trap! Trip-trap!" went the bridge.
"WHO'S THAT TRIP-TRAPPING OVER MY BRIDGE?" roared the troll, who had been taking a nap and was feeling quite grumpy from being shook awake by the trip trapping of the bridge.



And the tiny goat said in a wee, small voice, "It is only I, Little Billy Goat Gruff. And I'm going to the hillside to eat the delicious grass."

Oh-ho!" said the troll, who was feeling both grumpy and hungry. coming to **gobble** you up.

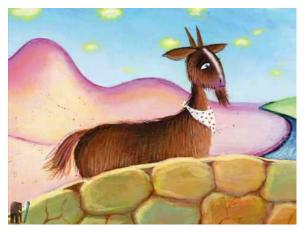


"Oh, please don't eat me," said the Little Billy Goat Gruff. I'm too little, yes I am. Wait a bit until my brother comes. He's much bigger."
"Well, be off with you!" said the troll, who was usually much more polite when his tummy was full and he had had a decent nap.



He settled back down under the bridge, determined to fall back asleep.





Soon the Middle Billy Goat Gruff came to cross the bridge.
"Trip-trap! Trip-trap!"
went the bridge.
"WHO'S THAT TRIPTRAPPING OVER MY BRIDGE?"
roared the troll, jumping up onto the bridge.



Now the troll was becoming very grumpy.

How was he to get any sleep with all this noise moving over his bridge?

And the goat said, in a not so small voice, "It is only I, Middle Billy Goat Gruff, and I'm going to the hillside to eat the delicious grass.



"Oh-ho!" said the troll, who was feeling even grumpier than hungrier. "I am coming to gobble you up.

Oh no, don't eat me. Wait till my brother comes along. He's much bigger."
"Very well; be off with you!" said the troll, who could not believe he had been disturbed twice in one day. He jumped back down to try once more the take a nap in his home under the



And just then up came the great

Big Billy Goat Gruff.

Trip-trap! Trip-trap! Trip-trap!"
went the bridge, for the Big Billy Goat
Gruff was so heavy that the bridge
Creaked and groaned under him. That
means the bridge moved and made a
squeaking sound because Big Billy Goat was so big.



"WHO"S THAT TRIP-TRAPPING OVER MY BRIDGE?" roared the troll, for this was really getting quite ridiculous!

"IT IS I, BIG BILLY GOAT GRUFF."



"Oh-ho!" said the troll, who was thinking now that he was feeling the grumpiest and hungriest he had ever felt. am coming to gobble you up."

Well, then, come and try it!"

the Big Billy Goat Gruff.

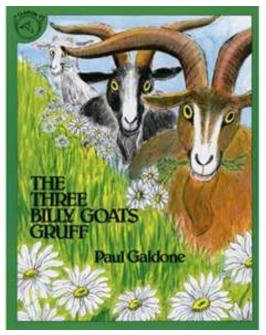
The troll climbed up on the bridge,
but he was not prepared for what happened next.



What do you think will happen now between the troll and the Big Billy Goat Gruff?



The Big Billy Goat Gruff rushed at the troll, without saying a word. He danced and pranced all over, until the bridge shook so much that the poor troll rolled off the bridge into the water.



Then the Big Billy Goat Gruff went to the hillside, where he joined his brothers.

And they all three ate so much delicious grass that they were scarcely able to walk home again.

Snip, snap, snout, This tale's told out.

Comprehension Questions:

Literal

How many Billy Goats Gruff are there? What are their names?

Comprehension Questions:

What is setting? What is the setting of this story?

Comprehension Questions:

Literal

Who lives under the bridge?

Comprehension Questions:

What is the troll trying to do when the Billy Goats Gruff crosses the bridge?

Comprehension Questions:

What problem does Little Billy Goat Gruff encounter when he wakes up the troll?

Comprehension Questions:

Why doesn't the troll gobble him up?

Comprehension Questions: Who crosses the bridge next? Why doesn't the troll try to gobble up Middle Billy Goat

Comprehension Questions:

Who crosses the bridge last? What happens? What does Big Billy Goat Gruff do to the troll?

Think. Pair. Share.







I'm going to ask you a question. I will give you a minute to think about the question, and then I will ask you to turn to your neighbor and discuss the question. Finally I will call on several of you to share what you discussed with your partner.

Think. Pair. Share.







Does the story end the way you expected?
Why or why not? How might the troll feel at the end?

Word Work

You heard, "The three Billy Goats Gruff longed to go up a hillside covered with thick, green grass."

Say the word longed with me.

When you have **longed** for something, or longed to do something, it means you have really, really wanted something or you have really, really wanted to do something.

Rachel longed to swim in the pool to find relief from the hot sun.

What is something you have longed for? Try to use the word longed when you tell about it.

"I have longed for ______ because..."

What's the word we have been talking about?

I am going to ask you some questions about what you might long for in different situations.

Be sure to begin your responses with "I have longed for..."

What have you longed for on a hot summer day?

What have you longed for on a really cold day?

What have you longed for when it started raining really hard?

What have you longed for when you were really tired?



