

'The three billy goats gruff'

Below is one version of this familiar tale to develop into a shadow puppet show with sound effects. Words underlined are places where you could add sound effects. Explore ideas for effects then tell the story with sound effects while recording it onto a recording device.

Once upon a time, there were three billy goats gruff. There was a small billy goat gruff (hello), there was a middle-sized billy goat gruff (hello), and there was a big billy goat gruff (hello).

They lived on a hill on one side of a fast running creek.

They loved eating juicy green grass, and they saw that on the other side of the creek was grass that looked even juicier and yummier. So they decided to cross the bridge to the other side to eat the juicy green grass.

First the little billy goat gruff crossed the bridge:

Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap.

As he was crossing the bridge, he heard a voice from below:

'Who's that trip-trapping over my bridge?'

'It's me, the littlest billy goat gruff.'

'Well, I'm coming to eat you up!'

'No, don't! My brother is coming along soon. He's much bigger for you to eat. Please, let me go across.'

'Very well then, off you go.'

And the little billy goat safely crossed the bridge to the other side:

Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap.

Next the middle-sized billy goat gruff crossed the bridge:

Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap.



As he was crossing the bridge, he heard a voice from below:

'Who's that trip-trapping over my bridge?'

'It's me, the middle-sized billy goat gruff.'

'Well, I'm coming to eat you up!'

'No, don't! My brother is coming along soon. He's much bigger for you to eat. Please, let me go across.'

'Oh, very well then, off you go.'

And the middle-sized billy goat safely crossed the bridge to the other side: Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap.

Then the biggest billy goat gruff stepped up to cross the bridge: Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap. The bridge creaked and groaned as he took his big heavy steps.

As he was crossing the bridge, he heard a voice from below:

'Who's that trip-trapping over my bridge?'

'It's me, the big billy goat gruff.'

'Well, I'm coming to eat you up!'

'Come on then, just try.'

The troll huffed and puffed as he climbed out from under the bridge and tried to grab the billy goat, but the great big billy goat gruff butted him with his great big horns, and tossed him over the side into the fast-moving waters below ... SPLASH.

And the big billy goat safely crossed the bridge to the other side to join his brothers and live happily ever after.

Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap.