

The Three Goats'

8 Characters – Narrator 1, Narrator 2, Narrator 3, Narrator 4, Big Goat, Middle Goat, Little Goat, Monster

Narrator 1: Once there were three goats that lived on a hillside.

Narrator 2: They were sad and very, very, very hungry.

All Goats: Aiya! We are sooooo sad and always hungry!

Narrator 3: They were sad and hungry because they had eaten *all* the grass on the side of the hill.

Narrator 4: But on the *other* side of the hill, across the bridge, there was lots and lots and lots of grass to eat.

All Goats: We should go over there! Over to the other side of the hill!

Big Goat: But what about the big, scary monster that lives under the bridge? He is big and is always hungry for... GOATS!

Middle Goat: Hmm, maybe he is gone. Maybe he is visiting his mother.

Little Goat: Yeah – maybe he is on holiday. Let's go across the bridge – I need grass!

Narrator 1: The goats decide to go to the bridge...

Big Goat: (*Looks at the little goat*) Ok, you can go across the bridge first.

Little Goat: Me? Why me?

Big Goat: Because you are soooo small and soooo thin...(*Looks little goat up and down*). If you don't get to the other side of the hill first, you will... you will.... get sick! Oh it would be horrible!

Little Goat: You're right big goat. I will go first and I will eat lots of the lovely green grass!

Narrator 2: The little goat went up to the bridge, and suddenly, the scary monster jumped out!

Monster: WHO GOES ACROSS MY BRIDGE?

Little Goat: (*Trembling, scared little voice*) It is I, the little goat.

Monster: I SHALL EAT YOU!

Little Goat: No! No! Don't eat me! I am thin and little and really do not taste good at all. Please, wait for my big sister. She is fat, tasty and yummy.

Monster: Hmm, you're right! You are tiny. I will wait for a lovely fat yummy goat!

Narrator 3: The little goat ran across the bridge. Next, the middle goat came to the bridge.

Monster: WHO GOES ACROSS MY BRIDGE?

Middle Goat: (*Shaking*) It is I the middle goat!

Monster: I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU! I AM GOING TO EAT YOU!!!

Middle Goat: Oh don't eat me. I am just the middle goat - wait for my big brother. He is much, much, much bigger than I am. Think about it. My fat brother would be delicious. Pleeeeeeeese!

Monster: He's bigger than you? Mmmm, ok – I will wait for him. You can go!

Narrator 4: The middle goat ran across the bridge. Next, the big goat came to the bridge.

Monster: WHO GOES ACROSS MY BRIDGE?

Big Goat: (In a loud voice) It is I, the big goat.

Monster: I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU! I AM GOING TO EAT YOU!!!

Big Goat: Oh, I don't think so! (*Lowers his head*) One! Two! THREE! (*He charges and hits the monster in the stomach, who falls down.*)

Monster: WAAAAA!

Big Goat: Ha ha! Silly monster! Now it's time to get my dinner.

All Narrators: ...And the goats lived happily ever after! The end!

