

Imagine	that yo	ou a	re the		
dinosaur	called	the	"Cheeky	On	e".
Write a	letter	to	the dea	arest	
dinosaur	telling	him	about	one	of
your adı	entures				

## Dear Dad,

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Love from "Cheeky One"



















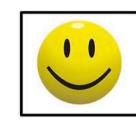


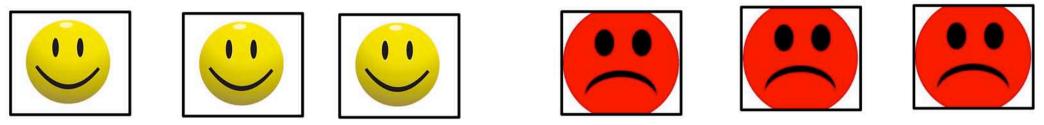














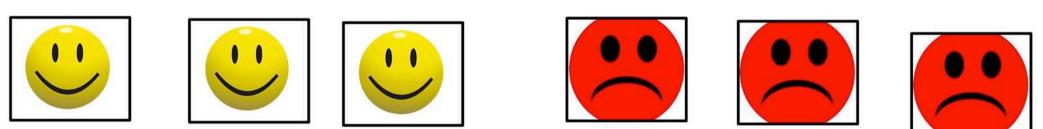






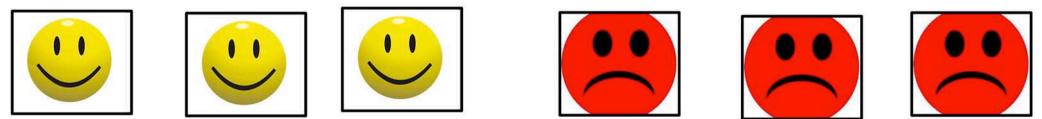


































## The Three Billy Goats Gruff

Six Characters: Narrator 1, Narrator 2, Troll, Little Billy Goat, Middle-Sized Billy Goat, and Big Billy Goat

NARRATOR 1: Once upon a time there were three billy goat brothers named Gruff.

NARRATOR 2: The three billy goats lived by a river.

NARRATOR 1: Across the river was a meadow with tall green grass.

NARRATOR 2: One day, the billy goats wanted to cross the river to eat the grass.

NARRATOR 1: But there was only one bridge across the river.

NARRATOR 2: And under that bridge lived a mean, hungry troll.

NARRATOR 1: The troll had eyes as big as saucers and a nose as long as a carrot.

NARRATOR 2: First the little billy goat Gruff started across the bridge.

NARRATOR 1: His little feet went trip trap, trip trap on the bridge.

NARRATOR 2: The troll heard the noise.

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

LITTLE BILLY GOAT: It is only I, the little billy goat Gruff.

TROLL: I'll eat you for my breakfast!

LITTLE BILLY GOAT: Oh, please don't. I'm much too small. Wait until my big brother comes. He'd be a much better breakfast for a big troll like you.

TROLL: Very well.

NARRATOR 1: So he let the little billy goat cross the bridge.

NARRATOR 2: Next, the middle-sized billy goat Gruff started across the bridge.

NARRATOR 1: His middle-sized feet went trip trap, trip trap.

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

MIDDLE-SIZED BILLY GOAT: It's only I, the middle-sized billy goat Gruff.

TROLL: I'll eat you for my breakfast!

NARRATOR 2: And he jumped on the bridge.

MIDDLE-SIZED BILLY GOAT: Oh, please don't. I'm much too small. Wait for my big brother. He'd be a much better meal for a big troll like you.

TROLL: Very well.

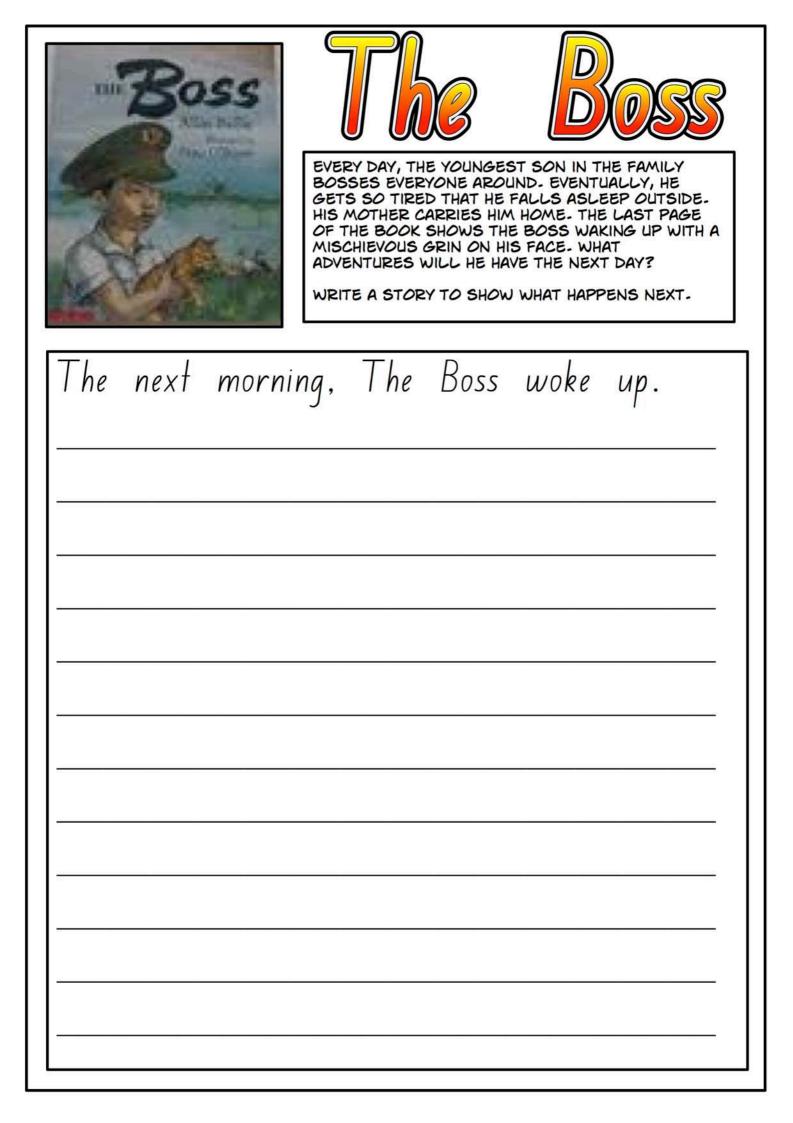
NARRATOR 1: So he let the middle-sized billy goat Gruff cross the bridge.

NARRATOR 2: Soon the big billy goat Gruff started across the bridge.

NARRATOR 1: His big feet went trip trap, trip trap.

NARRATOR 2: The bridge shook.

- TROLL: Who's that trip-trapping over my bridge?
- BIG BILLY GOAT: It is I, the big billy goat Gruff!
- TROLL: I'll eat you for my breakfast!
- BIG BILLY GOAT: Oh no, you won't!
- NARRATOR 1: The big billy goat ran at the troll and butted him into the river.
- NARRATOR 2: The troll was never heard of again.
- NARRATOR 1: The three billy goats Gruff went into the meadow.
- NARRATOR 2: They ate all the grass they wanted and lived happily ever after.



GOAL This text will show you how
WHAT YOU NEED
WHAT YOU DO

This story is about a boy called Ramon who loved to draw. Anytime. Anything. Anywhere. PETER H REYNOLDS

I. Why did Ramon keep scrunching up his drawings?

2. Who made him feel better?

3. Why did Ramon love to do "ish" drawings?

