



He wondered if he could also venture across while the going was good.

But what worried the middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff most of all was that he could clearly see his younger sibling up to his chin in lush vegetation, eating faster than he had ever seen him eat before.

'If I don't get there soon there won't be any grass left, and all that I'll have for my trouble will be one very well-fed younger brother - and not so much as a single tuft left for me!'