One day, a ____________ wanted to cross a bridge over a pond.

Under that bridge lived a ____________ and ____________ troll. Stamp, stomp, stamp. He ____________ over the bridge.

“Who tramps over my bridge?” yelled the troll. “Stop or I will ____________ you!” But he had already crossed the bridge.

On the next day, a sleepy ____________ wanted to cross the bridge. Stamp, stomp, stamp. He ____________ over the bridge.

“Oh, never mind. Nobody listens to me anyway!” And with that, the troll ____________ away.