



Giant



There was once a giant who lived in a small town. He was called the lonely giant because he didn't have any friends.

One fateful day, a fire spread across town, leaving the town with nothing . Everything was gone except for the tiny field that the giant owned.

The people were sad. It would be hard for them to recover. The giant wanted to help them, he needed to help them. After thinking long and hard for a solution, he found a way to help them. He would start farming for them.

He would wake up early on a fine Saturday morning while everyone was still asleep and began preparing the land. The giant watered the land, and began planting new crops.



The townspeople awoke from their slumber and were happy to see their new farm land. Many were still too scared to talk to the giant, so they just watched as he worked away.

"Hello," the boy with soft green eyes said, "My name's Joel. Do you need any help?"