

# *Giants in the Forest Stories*

## *Black Torrington School*



*Key Stage 2, years 3 to 6*  
*Visit date: 16th October 2012*

**North Devon's Biosphere Reserve**  
world class by nature  
Northern Devon Nature Improvement Area  
*Linking Life on the Torridge*



All of these stories begin with the following first sentence

*The giant stood silently amongst the trees looking around him....*

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*The giant stood silently, amongst the trees, looking around him.*

*A squirrel he heard crunching the leaves as it went along the tunnels of trees, scratching the backs of the trees.*

*And he looked further at the silver salmon jumping in the clean shiny water, hearing the rushing waterfall bursting to set the water free.*

*The darkness was starting to close in and the first thing he did was look up at the stars and fell asleep.*

***Seb, year 3***

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*The giant stood silently, amongst the trees, looking around him.*

*The trees' branches rubbed together gently in the wind. The waterfall was roaring down to the ground and sparkling. The leaves flow down the river like boats. The river smelt like salt. It sounded like a lion roaring. The leaves relaxed in the wind and the sun was light while the trees swayed in the wind.*

*The giant fell asleep from the beautiful singing of the birds.*

***Jasper , year 4***

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*The giant stood silently, amongst the trees, looking around him.*

*He could hear the waterfall screaming for breath and the water shining in the sun. It is faster than Mo Farah running his fastest.*

*He could hear the birds singing like a choir together in a large group. It woke him up and made him go to sleep. He felt relaxed and peaceful.*

*The hard rough ground he could feel it with his feet. It was like pins and needles stuck in his feet. It was tingly and hard as stone.*

*The sun was playing hide and seek behind the trees.*

*The sight was amazing.*

**Charlie, Year 4**

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*The giant stood silently, amongst the trees, looking around him. He saw big brown and orange trees with brown bark like chocolate. The green leaves crunched like a crisp.*

*He also saw the salmon leaping out of the river, little orange stripes darting like crazy. How fast they went.*

*He heard the birds singing and tweeting around him. They were singing a peaceful song which made the giant relaxed.*

*He felt grass wet and damp, crystal clear, it was as fresh as mint leaves. The grass was pea green.*

*He smelt the fresh air as fresh as new rain water.*

**Evie, Year 4**

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*The giant stood silently, amongst the trees, looking around him.*

*As he did he saw the waterfall roaring like a lion, foaming so much it was bursting for freedom. Also it made beautiful*

shapes with the ripples in the water. The water was shining in brightness like jewels. While escaping with power, praying for freedom. It smelt as fresh as spring, as it spat out water.

As he turned his head he saw the ground as it shone in the sunlight, while it looked like chickenpox, while the leaves were soaked in oil. Jewels from chandeliers made the ground shine, as he heard them crunchy and tinkly in the wind.

He turned his head once again. He saw the trees brushing together and making the sound once again. He could hear the rustling of mercy looking for freedom. The archway of trees made the sun hide, as they were lowering their heads.

He turned his head one more time and saw the glowing of the river as it shone on the sun. It started to get dark and as the river fell quiet the giant fell asleep.

## **Hester, Year 5**

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The giant stood silently, amongst the trees, looking around him.

He could hear the waterfall desperate for air, he could also see the trees almost making a pathway for the passing people, the leaves' shadows making silhouettes against the light. The golden brown leaves shimmering just like gold. He could hear the leaves clattering to the ground like a casaba in action.

The giant could sense the sweet smell of the ripe berries ready to be picked. He could also smell the trees' leaves and the flowers only just in bloom.

The giant could taste the berries he had always wanted to pick. He felt the warmth of the sun on his body and the pattering of squirrels in the trees above him.

## **Finnia, Year 5**

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*The giant stood silently, amongst the trees, looking around him.*

*He heard the waterfall in the distance gasping for breath. The giant saw a field opposite him, he thought it was really lovely and nice. He wished he could jump up and down in it. He looked towards the nice looking waterfall which was shimmering in the blazing sunlight. He wished he could go and jump in the shimmering waterfall. The giant looked down to the huge stream running beneath him, it was running slowly and quietly and he saw a salmon jumping up like the champion of high jumps.*

*Then he saw the big dark green trees swaying together, the branches on the trees were reaching out to hug each other. They were as green as an old green train. The bark was as thick as a ledge of wood.*

*The bridges were as big as a space rocket. They were very dark brown. The bricks were probably about two kilograms. The giant wished he could go up and walk on the bridge. He thought his Tarka Trail was in amazing condition, so he went back and sat on his branch.*

## *Davey, Year 5*

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*The giant stood silently, amongst the trees, looking around him.*

*He saw the trees from miles away, they looked like swinging arms. They twinkled in the sun light and looked like chandeliers. The trees bowing their heads into a sunlit tunnel made a walkway. The trees' branches' shadows looked like skeletons in the sun light.*

*He saw fields which had diamonds on from the dew. There was a rabbit jumping in the wet grass. The new grass was sprouting with joy from the sun.*

*He was listening to the water crashing and spitting with power. He heard splashes it was the salmon jumping out of the weir. He heard the water crashing to the banks.*

*The giant stood silently, amongst the trees, missing all the fun.*

*Sophie, Year 5*

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*The giant stood silently, amongst the trees, looking around him.*

*The sun dappled through the dancing trees. The squirrels tickling him of all his life. He could hear the two waterfalls screaming for breath, escaping for the wall as fast as a bolt of lightning. Lush blades of grass filled hundreds and hundreds of fields.*

*What a lovely world it has become.*

*Danny, Year 5*

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*The giant stood silently, amongst the trees, looking around him.*

*The trees towered taller than a house and the branches were as thick as car tyres, and even stronger, they swayed in the wind. The bark was peeling off the branches and floating down to the damp slippery floor.*

*He spotted the river and the three bridges. The river was different at each bridge. At the first one the river was fast flowing but not very rough. The second bridge was next to a part of the river that was extremely rough. It was as fast as lightning and as loud as thunder.*

*The lush green fields glittered as the sun sparkled all over them and it made them as bright as the sun.*

*Right at the other end of the path there was a beautiful waterfall that was where all the animals drank from. It is always spitting the water into the pond below. It never stops.*

*It is like it is scooping in as much air before it gets pummelled with litres and litres of water.*

*Connor , Year 5*

*The giant stood silently, amongst the trees, looking around him.*

*The trees' arms were swaying in the wind as morning broke and the sun was coming out behind the clouds and the birds were singing in the trees' arms.*

*The salmon jumping out of the river like a train coming out of a tunnel going to the end of the river and hearing the weir in the distance and the water breaking on the rocks.*

*The giant is hearing birds singing like people singing in a choir and the hedgehogs hibernating under the brown autumn leaves. And the river crashing down like rocks smashing from aloft!*

*Sacha , Year 5*

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*The giant stood silently, amongst the trees, looking around him.*

*The waterfall was running down to the river for breath, hitting the river with a bang. The trees were swaying to and fro and the leaves were rustling on the trees. They made a walkway for people. He could see huge fields that were beautiful and bright and attractive, tempting you to go in them.*

*The river was very big and very wide. He was very amazed to see how fast the river was going and the salmon were jumping as high as a skyscraper. The giant was amazed to see them jump so high.*

*The trees were very spiky and he was very warm in the tree.*

*Jerry, Year 5*

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*The giant stood silently, amongst the trees, looking around him.*

*He saw the salmon jumping at the height of the Rockefeller out of the weir, as their scales flickered against the sunlight. The dapples hit the ground through the trees from high above.*

*The giant saw the jewelled grass reaching for one another and the sun like magnets. The leaves so wet and thin you can see their brittle delicate skeletons. The brown, orange, yellow, reddish-purple surrounding him after the downpour. He could see the sticks and mud round the outskirts of the fields from the floods that past.*

*The trickling of the stream almost still, the sandstone at the bottom almost unmoved from the rain, the trees bent over protecting the path and nature like guardians watching over the life of the world.*

*The waterfall bursting with life and excitement, rushing and breaking the walls of the bank. The gentle breeze whispered words in his ears like spirits filling the sky and sent a tickle down his long never ending spine. He could smell the freshness of the autumn air in the late morning.*

*The river meandering like the finest thread so smooth and well flowing, so peaceful like the longest whale song. It goes on forever until it hits the sea.*

## *Imogen, Year 6*

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*The giant stood silently, amongst the trees, looking around him.*

*He could hear the sound of the waterfall hammering down to the ground, he could see the river flowing peacefully under the bridge, lapping and rippling on its way. The*

autumn leaves sprinkled across the path, the trees bathed in water, the morning air clean and fresh.

He could feel the slimy wet leaves rubbery and thick. He felt the thin spindly branches fragile and sharp. He saw the leaves splayed across the trees in all their colours like a rainbow of brown, orange and yellow.

The giant felt at home in his nature world, with the otters, the fish and the birds whistling their special tune and the acres of untouched woodland.

The giant was satisfied with his home.

*Michelle, Year 6*

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The giant stood silently, amongst the trees, looking around him.

He saw the trees multiplying over the hightop hills and watched the grass dance in the wind.

He heard the waterfall gushing and splashing from the rocks to the bridge, then watched the droplets slowly trickle off the edge and splash into the river. He saw the plants being held prisoner in the field and felt the sun weaving in and out of the branches.

He saw the victorious autumn leaves tumble to the ground and then get collected up by the wind.

The rippling river releasing the salmon from the surface of the water.

The branches rubbing together like a casaba. The pattering of a squirrel's paws going over the giant's head.

The giant stands still, amongst the trees, proud to be there, proud to be a part of it.

*Jessie, Year 6*

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*The giant stood silently, amongst the trees, looking around him.*

*The sun playing hide and seek through the swaying trees, bowing their heads towards him, trying to gather their leaves.*

*Lush, green meadows waving by the soft blowing of the wind, drops of rain submerge into the dampened ground.*

*Bright blue water hurries down a hill into a little calm river. Wildlife whispers every second, a mother bird feeds her starving young, squeaking and squealing in a fluffy warm nest.*

*A river submerges the riverbank, otters make their houses out of a fallen tree, a school of fish swimming back and forth, splishing, splashing.*

*In the background lay a vast amount of forest land, birds flutter out and disappear into the snow white clouds.*

*The giant felt a small warmth and a smile appeared on the giant's face.*

*Jay, Year 6*

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