

Giants in the Forest Stories from Chulmleigh Primary School



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**North Devon's
Biosphere Reserve**
world class by nature



Northern Devon Nature Improvement Area
Linking Life on the Torridge

wordquestdevon



**GIANTS
IN THE FOREST**
grow with us

Our Class Story....

The Giants in the Forest

Chapter 1 (by Meda)

Once upon a time by the River Torridge there were three giants. One giant was good. Two giants were bad. The woods were golden. It was autumn. The river was over rocks.

Chapter 2

The two bad giants arrived. They jumped out of a giant oak tree and threw rubbish from the bridge into the River Torridge.

Chapter 3 - Killing trees

When the two giants got to the river they all (both) started to chuck poison in the lovely river but when it's all in there it will be a horrible dirty river.

Then the really kind giant came and tried to stop the bad giants but they just kept throwing it in.



Chapter 4

The herons got poisoned when the river got dirtier and the fish helped to stop the giants because he was angry.

Chapter 5

The good giant suddenly flew out from nowhere and accidentally punched one giant. The other was smashing down the bridge and it smacked on the ground with a KABOOM! Then the good giant sat down and had a chat to the bad giant but the bad giant wouldn't listen.

Chapter 6 (by Wilfrid)

After the bad giants had cut all the trees down, they emerged from their work. The good giant got angry and started fighting with them in an epic battle. The good giant discovered that he couldn't fight them. Then instantly, a thought rushed through his body down into his legs. Now he was whistling with a wooden leaf that made a noise that could attract animals to help him fight the bad giants.

Chapter 7 (by Sofia Skilton)

The fishs got angry because the bad gaints threw all the trees, leaves, rocs and stics into the river. The fish threw them all back at the giants and they chucked them back at the fish and the otter jumped out and scared the ginats and they had a fight by throwing the rocs, stics and leaves at each other.

Chapter 8 (by Rowan)

Finally the good giant found a friendly good giant. Then the two bad giants came to make a mess of the environment. The good giants tried to clean it up but it was just to much to handle.

So the two good giants wrestled the two bad ones to the bridge that was 105 steps long. Then they tied the two bad giants to it with some very strong rope.

The end.

Our individual stories...



The three giants - By Jakey

Once upon a time there were three giants. 1 giant helps the environment. 2 giants destroy the environment on the Tarka Trail.

The good giant saw the bad giants knocking over trees. The good giant had a grand idea to make a trap. Then the net was put in a tree and he pulled it down and the bad giants were trapped. But they broke out.

The good giant poisoned the bad giants and the forest was happy.

Tarka Giants

Long long ago there was a wood called tarka. In the wood there lived three giants, two good, one bad.

Chapter 1 - the beginning

Early in the morning just as the sun was rising the forest was coming alive and the two good giants set out on their journey.

In the night in the deep gloomy forest a rippling rough water with an active path covered in weeds.

Up ahead the giants saw a bridge, quiet and calm. All you could hear was birds whistling and a strange stamping noise. It sounded like it was getting closer and closer until there it stood looking down at the floor. It was a Tarka Giant. Its toes were the size of a child.

A man tried to dodge it but it was too big. The Tarka giant picked him up and threw him into the water. Luckily a bubble caught him and put him on the other side.

The man ran so fast in a few minutes you could hardly see him. In about 5 minutes he saw another bridge that looked the same as the other but he had to go on so he went on. He got to the bridge. It was really quiet but just as he was walking he heard roaring footsteps. The tarka giant saw him and roared so loud two trees fell down. The man ran once again. about ten minutes later he saw one more bridge so he just got on a bike and rode. As he was riding he saw the two good giants waving and he said to himself, 'I'm never gonna forget this day'.

The three giants - By Annalise



Once upon a time, in some dark gloomy woods, three giants called Smiley, devil and Zombie lived on a cracked bridge. One day Smiley said "we must tidy up these woods, they're really messy". So they started work tidying the woods. They were all nice giants until, one day, Devil and Zombie came up to Smiley and said "we don't want to work with you any more", and they stomped off down the bridge. Smiley did not know what was going on. All he thought was that devil and Zombie

had both had bad dreams during the night.

In the night, Smiley thought about what he would say to Devil and Zombie the next morning. The next morning Devil

and Zombie came onto the bridge and said to Smiley, "come on, lets get to work and when they had finished , I can tell you, the woods looked a lot better."

The three giants - By Sophie Keenor

This story starts at the River Torridge with 3 giants, one kind, helpful and generous and two mean and dour. The kind giant had enough of the 2 means giants throwing litter and stones in the river. So he said to himself, "I have had enough of this. I am going to help the blue gliserning environment."

But the two mean ones are not going to let him. He tried and tried to stop them until he gave up. He would never be able to tidy the environment. Suddenly he had an idea. He would get evry body who lived on the River Torridge such as king fishers and herons and much more and had a vote. Evry body voted for the environment to be better. So from the two mean giants lost the vote they started to look after the environment more.
The end.

Giants getting lost in the deep dark woods - By Benjamin Williams

One day a giant came to a forest and he was lonely. He walked for a 29 mile walk and arrived at a Japanese restaurant. He decided to have some thing to eat. He had a take away for 9.99 and swam in the glimmering river.

He swam under the bridge and got lost. He couldn't find his way home so he tried but just could not find his way home. Then he saw a cat and the cat led the giant back through the unknown street, through the unknown forest and back home again.
The end.

Giants in the forest - By Jasmine Farley

Once upon a time there lived three giants. 2 of them were kind, helpful and green but the other was mean, horrible and wanted to make pollution and kill wildlife. They lived in a big wood with the River Torridge running through it. It was lovely till the bad giant came.

All of the animals saw this so the otter, the duck, the fish and the heron all came to stop it but none of it worked. Although it was one vs 6, all the giant had to do was chuck stuff into the river. Then a giant had an idea, so they got all the birds they could, and then got as much spiders as they could and layed all the birds out and put spiders on top of them. They waited all night.



In the morning there was a spiders web laid all over the river and when the mean giant threw some rubbish in the river the spiders web caught the rubbish and the birds just swooped down to get it. And they all lived happily ever after.

The helping giant - By Ellie

Once upon a time there was a dark gloomy woods. In that woods there was three giants. One of the giants was called Smiley. He loved helping nacher (nature) but the other two giants, Zomdy and daval did not like helping nacher and they decided to try to stop Smiley helping nacher so when Smiley was planting trees Zomdy and Daval were destroying trees.

But just then Zomdy and Daval threw a tree up from the ground and it landed on a little otter. The otter was on its way to his family. Smiley saw the trapped otter. He raced over

and lifted the log up and threw it on Daval and Zomdy and they both fell over. And the otter said 'fankyou' and swam home and Daval and Zomdy were never mean to Smiley or nacher again.

The three Giants - By Hannah



Once upon a time there was a friendly giant. He wanted to help the enviroment to make it a better place. There was two mean giants who were bad. The mean giants threw litter and stones and meny other bad tings at animals. Plus they threw it in river too.

The two mean giants were angry and annoyed. They didn't like the nice giant and wanted to stop him from making it a better place. They threw litter in seas, rivers and streams.

The good giants tried to stop the bad giants but they would not listen to him. The good giant decided to have a big vote. He got all the animals from all over the tarka trail. They voted that they wanted to help the good giant to help to make the environment a better place. Rather than the bad giants who wanted to wreck it.

The animals set of to find the two bad giants. Eventually they found the two bad giants and managed to stop them. The bad giants agreed that it was bad and decided to stop for ever. The bad giants made friends with the good giant.

The three giants - By Cara Connolly

Once upon a time in a dark gloomy woods there were three giants who worked for an old grumpy king. He waddle(d) around everywhere and he never said 'please' and 'thank you'! He made the Giants work so hard and he never let them have any rewards. So one day they made a plan and their plan was to go all lazy and not work for the king. It had been two weeks and the king had been pestering the giants but then the king started to be nice and give them rewards. Soon they were all the best of friends.

Tarka Giants - By Matthew Upright

Long long ago there was a wood called tarka. In the wood lived 3 giants called Biball, Arcta and Mino.

Chapter 1

Early (early) in the morning just as sun was rising the 2 giants set out on their journey (journey) In the night the evil giant called Mino had poisoned the river. Soon there was a war (war). The good giants kept up their work but soon the evil giants did not have the soul (soul) to go on and left and they all lived happily ever after.

See over the page for a word cloud made from the most frequent words in these Chulmleigh stories

