

Giants in the Forest Stories

Fremington Primary School



Key Stage 2, years 5 and 6
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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

The small salmon (A Giants in the Forest Story)

"Roll up, roll up!" growled the bear. "New Nature's Got Talent, get your tickets here!" Immediately animals rushed over to get their tickets.

"Ouch that hurt!" said a small voice. "Don't be such a baby" said a tough looking Frog as he pushed passed.

'Hey! Don't be mean!' said the voice again.

'Huh! You're just a Salmon you can't do anything! And a small one at that' smirked the Frog rudely.

"Yes I can!" said the Salmon looking braver.

"Oh really?" laughed the Frog. "So what can you do"?

"Well I can I can well, I ...oh I'm useless" cried the Salmon looking really unhappy.

"Well I'll be off then" Salmon mumbled looking like he was about to cry." I wish I had a talent, I really do, it's just that I'm a nobody!"

Salmon went off home very upset. He hadn't been home long before there was a knock on the door. When he answered it was his friend Robin.

" You shouldn't let Frog be so rude to you! You are a good person with lots of talents!" chirped Robin.

"Yes, I am aren't I? Err like what?" said Salmon looking worried.

" Well you are a great singer and dancer - you should enter the competition," said Robin encouragingly.

" I will!" smiled Salmon - and that's what he did.

His act was so sensational that - guess what? He won the whole competition! But Salmon hadn't just won - he had learnt a very important lesson. After that he never let anyone bully him ever again - he believed in himself!

Melissa Francis (age 10)

The Bridge

Once upon a time there were three Giants called Branko, Phileos and Sampa. They were all arguing about the bridge over to the forest. They wanted to cross the bridge together but they were all too heavy. So the giants decided that they would have to work together to make the bridge stronger.

First they used sticks but they all snapped - too thin, too weak! Next they used leaves but these all floated downstream...so then they made stone pillars..

'FINALLY!!!' yelled Sampa, ' Our bridge works - lets try it out!'

'Me first!' said Branko and rushed out onto the bridge.

'Not yet!' yelled Phileos There was a grinding crunching sound as the stone pillars under the river water shifted and started to collapse!

Branko skidded to a halt - the other giants looked at each other and then jumped into the river!

They braced themselves against the stone pillars to stop them moving scraping mud and stones off the riverbed to hold up the pillars.

Soon the bridge was safe and secure with the extra mud and stones supporting the pillars.

'Run around a bit - see if it moves again,' shouted Phileos and Sampa to Branko. He started to move around carefully then gradually when the bridge failed to budge he became braver...even when he started jumping up and down the bridge stayed solid and firm! 'It works!' shouted Branko 'Team work!' shouted the other two from below.

Now when they want to visit the forest, the giants stride across their sturdy new bridge - all together, one by one, it doesn't matter at all!

Kai Harris and Brandon Hawkins

Attack of the Bolsons - Part 1

Once upon a time there were three giants called Humungers, Golum and Theseus.

Golum, Theseus and Humungers found the Golden Tooth of the King Giant sparkling in the bed of the river. They were excited - but it changed their lives forever...

As soon as the Giant King's tooth was picked up the Bolsons came to get the tooth!

Luckily the cows (their allies) saw the Bolsons charging towards the bridge. The cows tried to stop them, but it was too late! The Bolsons had run past the bridge into Giant territory!

It was 12.00pm-lunch time and all the Giants were having lunch. The Bolsons went for a cunning plan - sneaking into the Giant's base while they were having their lunch.

Suddenly, a Salmon jumped out of the water and shot a Bolson with a laser gun. The Bolson was injured.. Then the Giant's alarm went off! The Bolson retreated. When they retreated the cows saw the Bolsons and they got into a fight! The Bolsons won! They had another try at getting the Golden Tooth. They succeeded!

To make things worse the Bolsons took the Golden Tooth to the edge of the world. The giants were sad. What were they to do now?

The Giants decided to go on a quest to recover the Golden Tooth.

They asked some of the bravest giants to join them..

TO BE CONTINUED...

Giants in the Forest

Once upon a time there lived a family of three giants. One was ferocious, one was lazy and one was kind. The kind giant wanted to make peace around the forest. The ferocious giant wanted to eat birds and not make peace! The lazy giant just wanted to lay in his tree all day...

All the giants had friends except one - the kind giant had a friend who was an otter called Tarka; the lazy giant had a friend who was a heron called Harry - the ferocious one had no friends because he would just eat them!

One day something tragic happened. A big, big mighty thunderstorm turned up! The lazy giant and his nice brother were very scared, but the ferocious giant said 'I'm not scared of you Mother Nature!' Kerzapp! The lightning flashed - a yellow zigzag from the dark grey sky into their tree! The giants screamed in fright...the storm passed on.

'How are we going to get a new home?' they all wondered. 'I won't be able to sleep all day!' said the lazy giant. The ferocious giant said 'Maybe we could live by the lake and eat the swans?'

'No!' said the others.

After a restless night they set out across the countryside. The otter and the heron saw them - 'Hey! What are you doing? You're not supposed to be here!'

'Who are they?' asked the ferocious giant.

'They're our friends' said the other two

'Why don't I know them?' puzzled the ferocious one,

'We were worried you might eat them!' they laughed.

'Hummmph! Wow look at that tree! Perhaps we should move there!' yelled the ferocious giant.

'Yes could we move there too?' asked the otter and the heron 'We were flooded out by the storm...'

So it was agreed. The giants and their friends moved in and turned the tree into a wonderful shelter for them all - their own sweet home.

So in the end all the giants' personalities switched completely. The ferocious giant became kind and forgiving; the lazy giant became active and sweet, and did not want to go to bed; the kind giant became even nicer and raised money for charities! They lived in peace with humans - happily ever after!
The end...?

So... the moral of our story is -
Don't be lazy!
Be active!
Don't be a bully!
Solve dilemmas...

Charlie Rundle and Harvey Sawyer

