

## **Giant Encounter**

I had been exploring the woodland behind my house, searching for minibeasts in the dark, damp spots underneath the rotting logs. It wasn't until I saw a fox dash past that I realised that the sun was going down. I must have lost track of time! As I made my way through the trees, I heard a low rumble in the distance. I knew that the daylight wouldn't last much longer but curiosity got the better of me. I ventured towards the peculiar sound.

A strange odour gradually filled the air. I lifted my sleeve to my nose to block out the smell. It was then that I realised that the sound was a little like a snore, but even Grandpa doesn't snore *this* loudly. It felt like the whole earth was vibrating. When I turned to look down at the shaking ground, I spotted something partly hidden by a bush. It looked like an enormous, grey foot. At first I thought it couldn't possibly be real - it was as large as my pet dog! I cautiously reached out to touch it. The texture was rough like sandpaper and it was coated in mud and dirt from the woodland floor.

I was just wondering where on earth one would be able to find a shoe to fit a foot this size, when the ginormous foot started to move. I quickly darted out of the way to avoid being crushed beneath it. From behind a nearby tree trunk, I watched as the owner of the foot slowly emerged from the bushes. I could tell it was still sleepy because it nearly toppled over. As it reached for a nearby tree to steady itself, I noticed its hands were equally large. Its fingers were the size of cucumbers and made the old tree trunk look like a young sapling.

From the safety of my hiding place, I studied the immense creature closely. Its clothes were ripped and tattered and barely covered its body. Whilst its face looked a bit like a human face, it was one of the ugliest I have ever seen. Its thick, grey skin resembled elephant skin, with deep valleys of wrinkles. Its long brown hair and beard were matted and I was sure they had never been washed, let alone combed. There was a threatening and fierce look behind its eyes and I suspected it would be better to stay hidden.

I heard another low rumble. This time it couldn't be a snore. When the giant clutched its large, round belly, I realised it must be hungry. It had just woken up after all. I began to wonder what on earth a creature of this size and stature would eat for breakfast. When I realised that a human of my size might make the perfect meal, I turned round and ran towards home as quickly as I could.