

The Sleepy Giant

The giant was sleepy and needed a nap. It was not easy being so big! There were houses to stomp on, children to scare, and animals to chase. All he wanted was somewhere to lie down and sleep.

In the city he found lots of tall buildings, but when he stretched out on top of them, they fell down. At the park he saw swings and slides, so he snuggled between them, but the children began to jump and play on him.

The giant was getting mad because he needed his nap. When giants lost their temper, things got messy.

In the country he found a field of colorful flowers, but when he curled up, bees buzzed in his face.

At the lake he tried to float on the water, but he did not know how to swim!

"What are you doing?" asked a small blue bird flying past.

"I'm looking for a place to take a nap," the giant said.

"There is nothing softer than the clouds," said the bird.

The giant looked at the clouds. One by one, he plucked them from the sky. He put them around his head and closed his eyes.

The bird was right. There was nothing softer than clouds.