

A Giant's World

by Rosa May – Year 6 Chilli

Hello! My name is Adam. Right now I'm sitting in my tiny room inspecting a huge plastic pole in the middle of the floor with a razor-sharp point dripping with a strange black liquid. At the other end is a large silver button that you press and the metal point jumps out. I've been looking at it for a while and it is getting less frightening. It came from "the other world" where we thought those horrible, giant people had killed my sister.

I don't know why they despise us. Well, I do steal some of their food but they have so much! Huge cupboards – no, warehouses – of delicious treats! Greedy, that's what they are.

The house (the huge one THEY live in) has become more dangerous recently since the giants brought home a huge, white beast with blue eyes as deep as their washing tubs. It has teeth like knives and a huge pink tongue that lolls out of its mouth if it sees us. When it's upset it yowls endlessly until your ears ache. I'm terrified of it.

Yesterday, I was exploring their humongous lounge when in the corner of the room I spotted a grand house. I hadn't seen it there before and I was curious. It looked exactly like their house only smaller. I cautiously approached it and knocked on the door. Ha! It was just like it was made for me; exactly the right size. Nobody answered so I pushed the door open and walked in. WOAHH!

All the floors were carpeted and the walls were creamy white with small roses dotted around. I padded up the stairs gingerly and peered around; the house had rooms too! I nudged open a shiny blue door. I stepped in. It was a fully furnished room. The carpet was a deep crimson with small, golden birds decorating it. There was a bed with crisp, white sheets and a huge pillow with frills around the edges. There was even a chest of drawers with tiny knobs carved in the shape of apples! I went over to investigate but then I saw something move. The front of the house was thrown open. "OUT!! You ugly creature, out!" A colossal hand came towards me and. Everything. Went. Black.

I don't remember much but I woke up with a headache to see mum fussing over me in our own home. Next to her was my sister! It turns out the giants hadn't killed her but she had found the grand house too, was hiding in it and working out how to get home past the furry beast. When the giant started screaming at me, she leapt out, bit its finger and dragged me home to safety. From now on I think they're going to be scared of us.

Wait – what's that piercing scream ringing in my ears? Giants again. "Mum, look I've found my favourite pen stuck in this hole.....Help!! Help! AARRGH! A mouse! An ugly mouse!"

Mouse? What's a mouse?