

By the creator of THE GRUFFALO

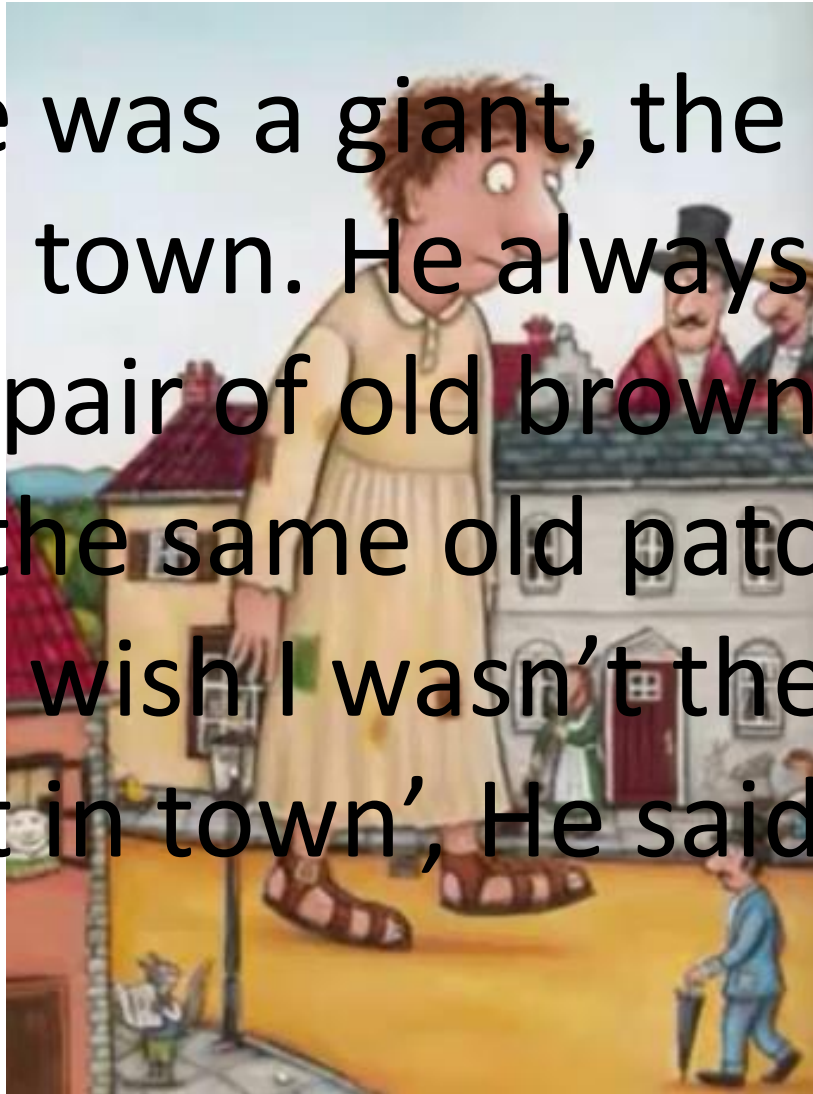
The Smartest GIANT in Town



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George was a giant, the scruffiest giant in town. He always wore the same pair of old brown sandals and the same old patched up gown. 'I wish I wasn't the scruffiest goat in town', He said sadly.



But one day George noticed a new shop, full of smart clothes, so he bought:



A smart shirt



A smart pair of trousers



A smart belt



A smart, stripy tie



Some smart socks with diamonds up
the side



And a pair of smart shiny shoes



‘Now I’m the smartest giant in town’,
he said proudly



George left his old clothes behind in the shop.



He was about to go home when he heard a sound. On the pavement stood a giraffe, that was sniffing sadly. 'What's the matter?' asked George



‘It’s my neck’ said the giraffe, ‘It’s so very long and very cold, I wish I had a long warm scarf.’

‘Cheer up’ said George

He took off his stripy tie

‘It didn’t match my socks anyway’

As he wound it round and round the giraffes neck, it made a wonderful scarf.

‘Thankyou’ said the giraffe

"Cheer up" said George, and he took off his stripy tie.

"It didn't match my socks anyway," he said, as he wound it round and round the giraffe's neck. It made a wonderful scarf.

"Thank you!" said the giraffe.

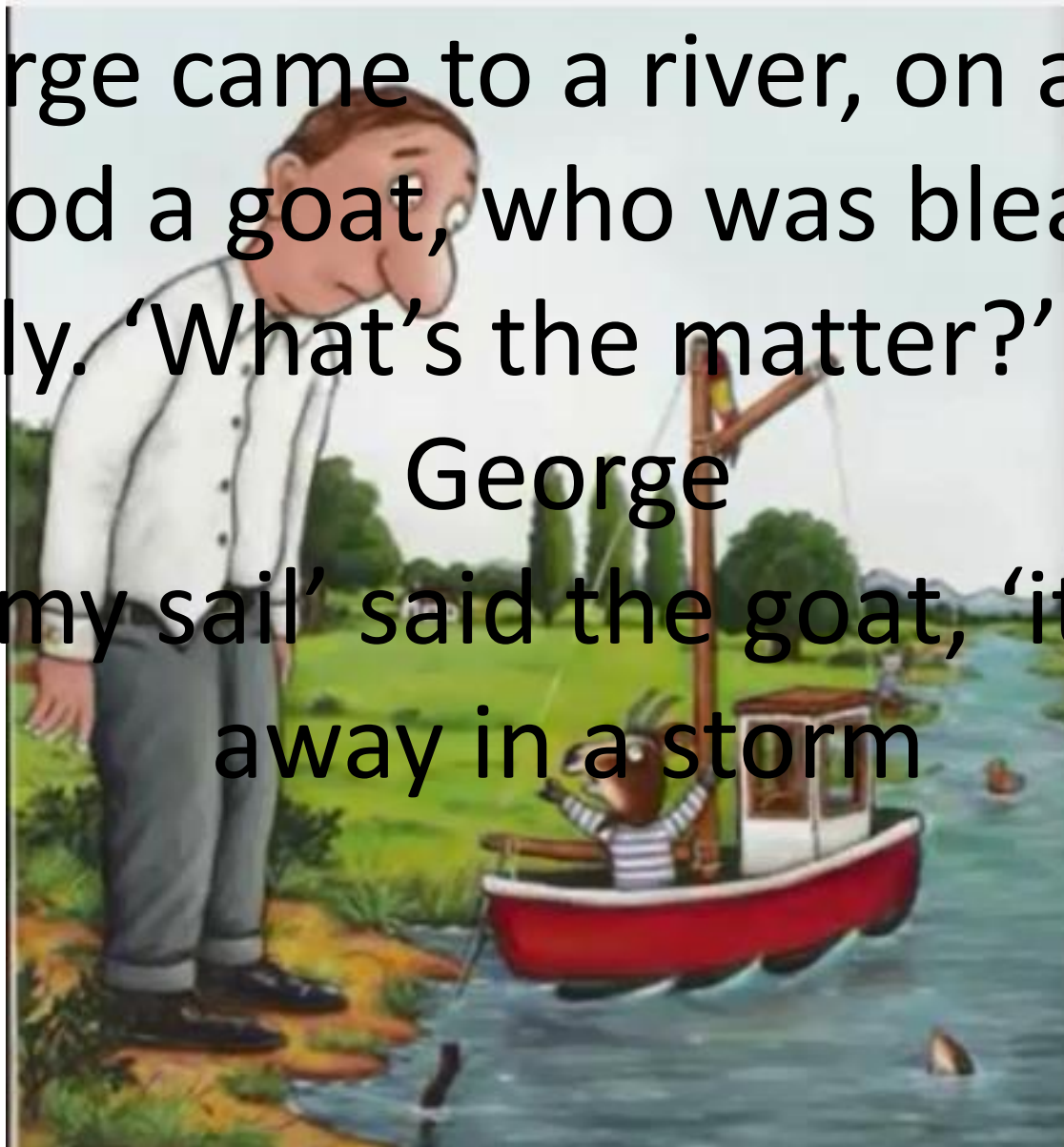


As George strode towards home, he
sang to himself.

‘My tie is a scarf for a cold giraffe but
look me up and down, I’m the
smartest giant in town’



George came to a river, on a boat
stood a goat, who was bleating
loudly. 'What's the matter?' asked
George
'It's my sail' said the goat, 'it blew
away in a storm'





'I wish I had a strong, new sail for my boat'



‘Cheer up’ said George, and he took off his new white shirt. ‘It kept coming untucked anyway’ he said, as he tied it to the mast of the goats boat. It made a magnificent sail.

‘Thankyou’ said the goat



George strode on singing to himself,
'My tie is a scarf for a cold giraffe, my
shirt's on a boat as a sail for a goat but
look me up and down, I'm the
smartest giant in town'



George came to a tiny ruined house,
beside the house stood a white
mouse, with lots of baby mice. They
were all squeaking.



‘What’s the matter?’ asked George
‘It’s our house’ squeaked the mother
mouse, ‘It burned down’



‘And now we have no where to
live, I wish we had a nice new
house’



“I wish we had
a nice new house!”

‘Cheer up’ said George, and he took off one of his shiny shoes. ‘It was giving me blisters anyway’ he said as the mouse and her babies scrambled in side, the shoe made a perfect home for them.

‘Thankyou’ they squeaked



George hopped off singing to himself, 'My tie is a scarf for a cold giraffe, my shirt's on a boat as a sail for a goat, my shoe is a house for a little white mouse but look me up and down, I'm the smartest giant in town'



George came to a campsite, beside a tent stood a fox who was crying. 'What's the matter?' 'It's my sleeping bag' said the fox, 'I dropped it in a puddle, I wish I had a warm dry sleeping bag'



‘Cheer up’ said George, as he took off one of his sock. ‘It was tickling my toes anyway.’



‘Thankyou’ said the fox





George hopped on, singing to himself,

"My tie is a scarf for a cold giraffe,

My shirt's on a boat as a sail for a goat,

My shoe is a house for a little white mouse,

One of my socks is a bed for a fox,

But look me up and down -

I'm the smartest giant in town."

George came to a big squelchy bog.
Beside the bog, stood a dog, which
was howling. 'What's the matter?'
asked George
'It's this bog' said the dog



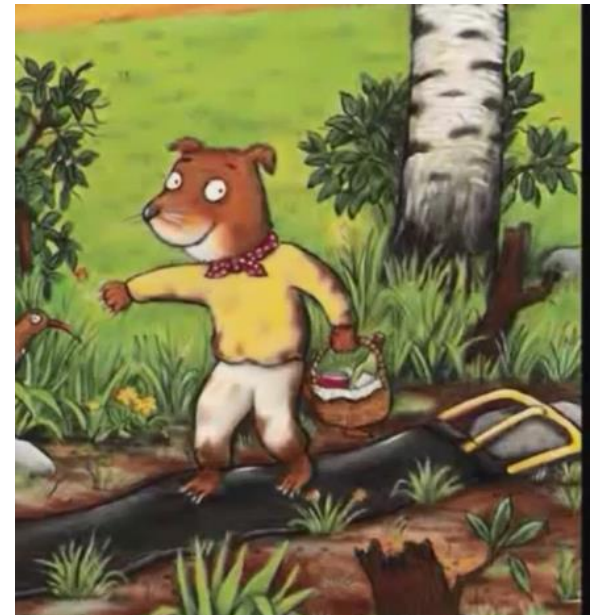
‘I need to get across but I keep getting stuck in the mud’



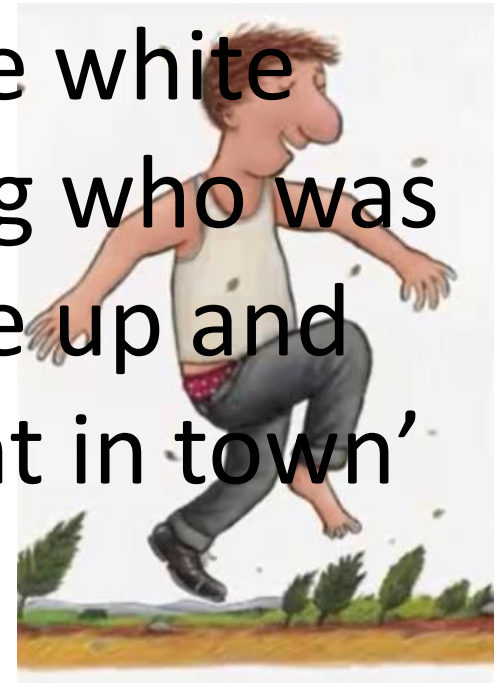
'I wish there was a safe dry path' said the
dog

'Cheer up' said George, and he took off his
smart new belt. 'It was stuck in my tummy
anyway' he said as he laid it down over the
bog.

'Thankyou' said the dog



George hopped off singing to himself,
'My tie is a scarf for a cold giraffe, my
shirt's on a boat as a sail for a goat, my
shoe is a house for a little white
mouse, my belt helped a dog who was
crossing a bog but look me up and
down, I'm the smartest giant in town'



BUT

‘My trousers have fallen down, I’m the coldest giant in town’



Suddenly George felt sad and shivery and not at all smart. He stood on one foot and thought, I'll have to go back to the shop and buy some more clothes.



When he got there the shop was shut,
but he noticed a bag of clothes
outside.

‘My gown, my dear old gown and
sandals’ he cried



'I'm the cosiest giant in town' and he danced back home along the road



Outside his front door, stood all the animals he had helped. They were carrying an enormous present and card



Inside, it said

