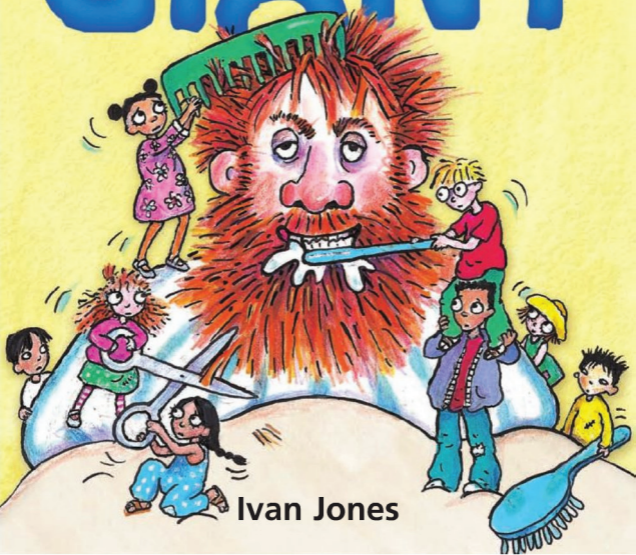




Oxford
Reading
Tree

ALL
STARS

The *Lazy*
GIANT



Ivan Jones

The *Lazy*
GIANT

Ivan Jones



Illustrated by
Dee Shulman

OXFORD
UNIVERSITY PRESS

OXFORD

UNIVERSITY PRESS

Great Clarendon Street, Oxford OX2 6DP

Oxford University Press is a department of the University of Oxford.
It furthers the University's objective of excellence in research, scholarship,
and education by publishing worldwide in

Oxford New York

Auckland Cape Town Dar es Salaam Hong Kong Karachi
Kuala Lumpur Madrid Melbourne Mexico City Nairobi
New Delhi Shanghai Taipei Toronto

With offices in

Argentina Austria Brazil Chile Czech Republic France Greece
Guatemala Hungary Italy Japan Poland Portugal Singapore
South Korea Switzerland Thailand Turkey Ukraine Vietnam

Oxford is a registered trade mark of Oxford University Press
in the UK and in certain other countries

Text © Ivan Jones 2003

The moral rights of the author have been asserted

Database right Oxford University Press (maker)

First published in this edition 2007

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced,
stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means,
without the prior permission in writing of Oxford University Press,
or as expressly permitted by law, or under terms agreed with the appropriate
reprographics rights organization. Enquiries concerning reproduction
outside the scope of the above should be sent to the Rights Department,
Oxford University Press, at the address above

You must not circulate this book in any other binding or cover
and you must impose this same condition on any acquirer

British Library Cataloguing in Publication Data

Data available

ISBN 978-0-19-915173-8

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

Mixed Pack (1 of 6 different titles): ISBN 978-0-19-915168-4

Class Pack (6 copies of 6 titles): ISBN 978-0-19-915167-7

Printed in China by Imago

Contents

1	The Giant	5
2	"Is my Breakfast Ready?"	8
3	"Is my Castle Clean?"	12
4	"Hurry Up!"	20
5	Just in Time	27
	About the author	32







Chapter 1

The Giant

Once there was a horrible old Giant. He lived in a big castle on top of a mountain and he was very lazy.

The Giant was so lazy, he needed servants to look after him.

But nobody wanted to work for him at all.

One day, the Giant went down the mountain. At the bottom, was a little cottage. Twelve children lived there, all on their own.

The girls were called –



Lotty,



Dotty



and Totty



and Bessie,



Jessie



and Nessie.

And the boys were called –



Cliff,



Riff

and



Sniff



and Ken,



Ben

and



Den.

“Now they would make good servants,” thought the Giant. So he carried them off, back to his castle.



Chapter 2

“Is my Breakfast Ready?”

Every morning, the children had to get up very early, light the big stove and fetch lots of water. Then they had to make a huge pot of porridge for the Giant.



At six o'clock, the Giant would yell.

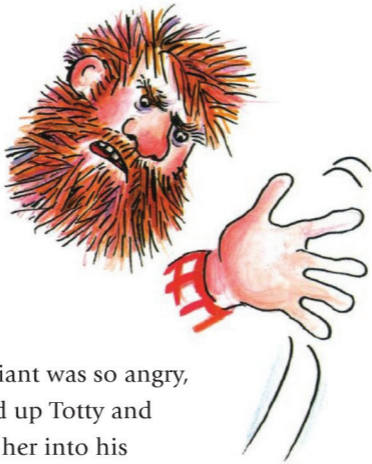


But one morning, the children woke up a bit late.



The stove wouldn't light and the water wouldn't flow. So the Giant's porridge was lumpy.

"YOU LAZY LOT!" roared the Giant.
*All the children started to shake,
The castle itself began to quake!*



The Giant was so angry,
he picked up Totty and
dropped her into his
bowl of porridge.





Now Totty was the smallest child of all. She was only as tall as the Giant's boot. Her little yellow hat fell off and bobbed on top of the porridge.

"Yuk! Yuk! Yuk!" cried Totty.

"I may be teeny,

But I do not scream,

Not even for a giant so mean!"

As soon as the Giant's back was turned, Lotty and Dotty pulled Totty out. Without her hat, she looked smaller than ever.



Chapter 3

“Is my Castle Clean?”

Every afternoon the children had to
polish and rub, sweep and scrub.
And everything had to shine
like a new pin.
At two o'clock, the Giant would yell.

IS MY CASTLE CLEAN?

But one afternoon,
the polish ran out.



The head fell off the
broom and the bristles
fell out of the great
scrubbing brush.



And the Giant found some cobwebs
in a corner.

"YOU DIRTY DOPES!" boomed
the Giant.

*All the children started to shake,
The castle itself began to quake!*



The Giant was so angry that he picked up Nessie and dropped her into the waste paper basket.



Now Nessie was the untidiest of all the children. She always left things on the floor and forgot to comb her hair.



“Ugh!” she cried. “I’m in a stew!



There’s rubbish all over me,
What can I do?”

Just as soon as the Giant’s back was turned, Bessie and Jessie pulled Nessie out.



Poor Nessie! She looked untidier than ever!

Every night, the children had to warm the Giant's bed with a big hot water bottle. And the sheets had to be clean and smooth.

At ten o'clock, the
Giant would growl,



IS MY
BED READY?

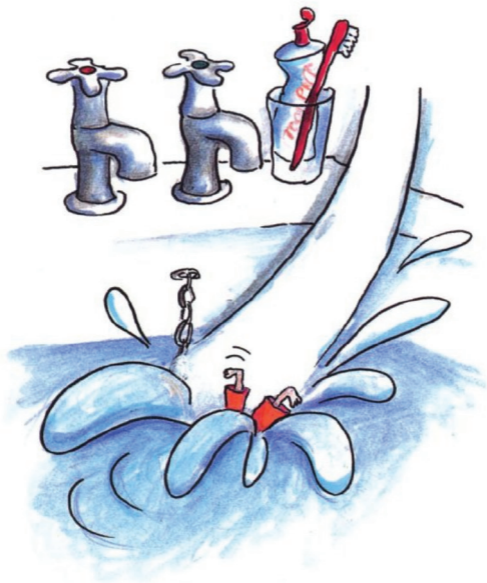
But one night, the hot water bottle
had a hole in it. Water ran onto the bed.
And the Giant found the sheets were cold
and damp.



"YOU DOZY DRIPS!" roared the Giant.

*All the children started to shake,
The castle itself began to quake!*

The Giant was so angry that he picked up Sniff and dropped him in the wash-basin. It was huge!



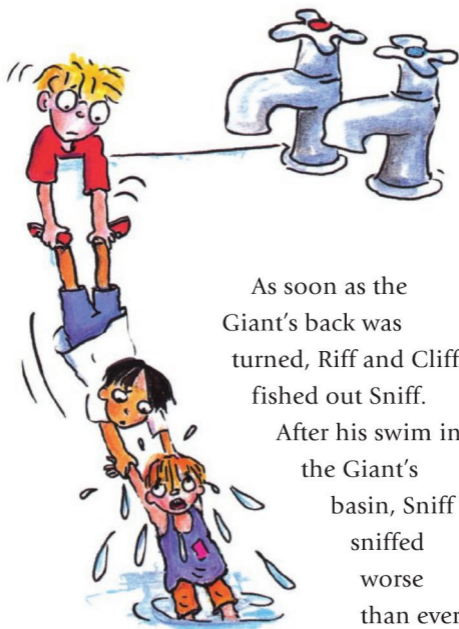
Now Sniff always had a cold. But he never moaned. He was always cheerful.

“Help!” he cried.

“This basin’s like an ocean!

It has a very choppy motion.

The water's rough and dirty brown.
Get me out, before I drown!"



As soon as the
Giant's back was
turned, Riff and Cliff
fished out Sniff.

After his swim in
the Giant's
basin, Sniff
sniffed
worse
than ever.



Chapter 4

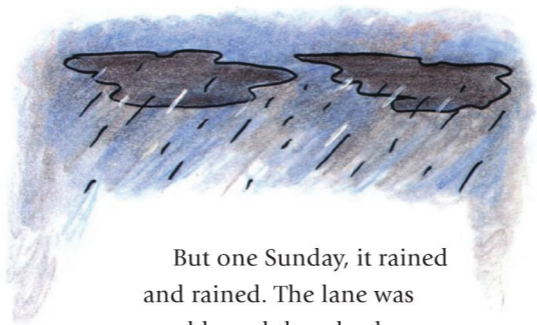
“Hurry Up!”

Every Sunday, the children had to get the Giant’s carriage ready. They had to pull it up and down the mountain.

He would lie on soft cushions inside it.

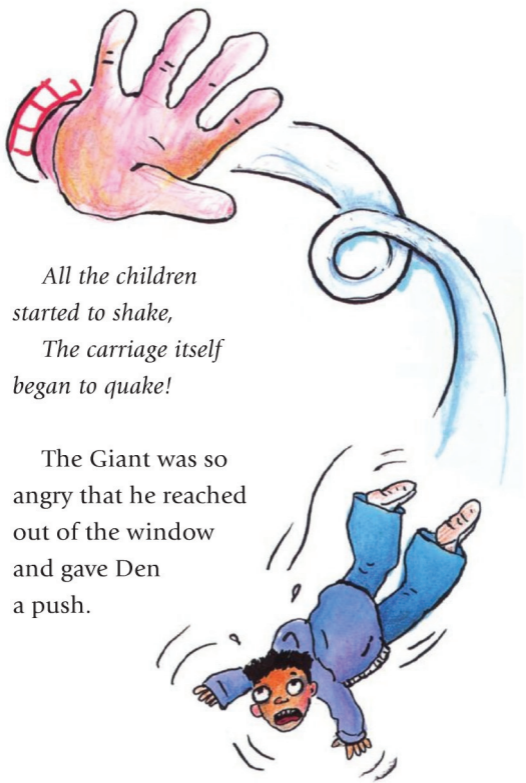
At eleven o’clock,
the Giant would roar,

“WHERE IS MY CARRIAGE?”



But one Sunday, it rained
and rained. The lane was
muddy and the wheels were
wobbly. And so the Giant
wasn't going as fast as he liked.
He roared.





*All the children
started to shake,
The carriage itself
began to quake!*

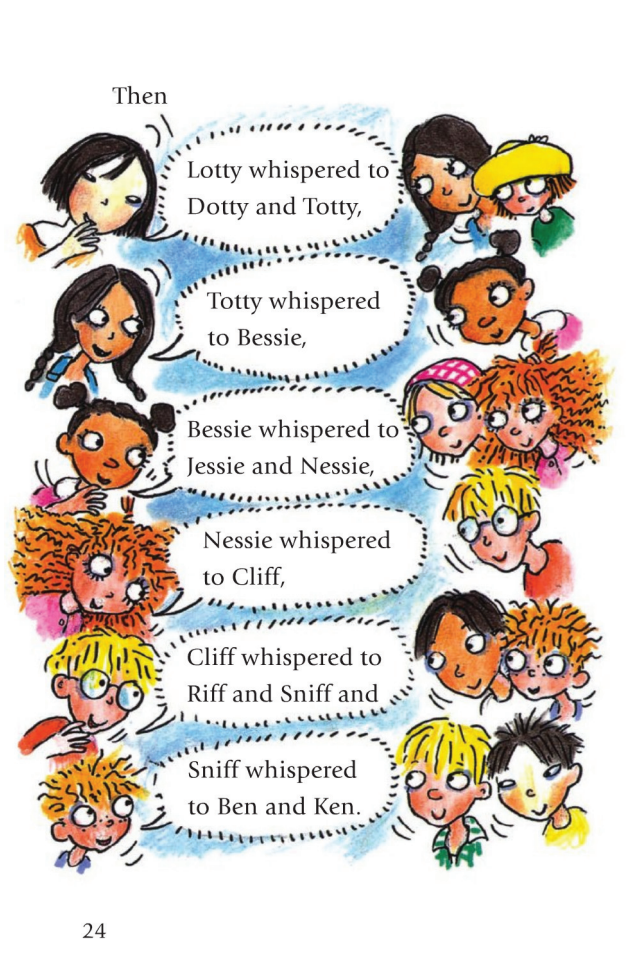
The Giant was so
angry that he reached
out of the window
and gave Den
a push.

Now Den was the strongest of all the children. He rolled and rolled until he was out of sight.



When the other children saw what the Giant had done, they were very upset. But they pulled the carriage to the top of the mountain.

Then



Lotty whispered to
Dotty and Totty,

Totty whispered
to Bessie,

Bessie whispered to
Jessie and Nessie,

Nessie whispered
to Cliff,

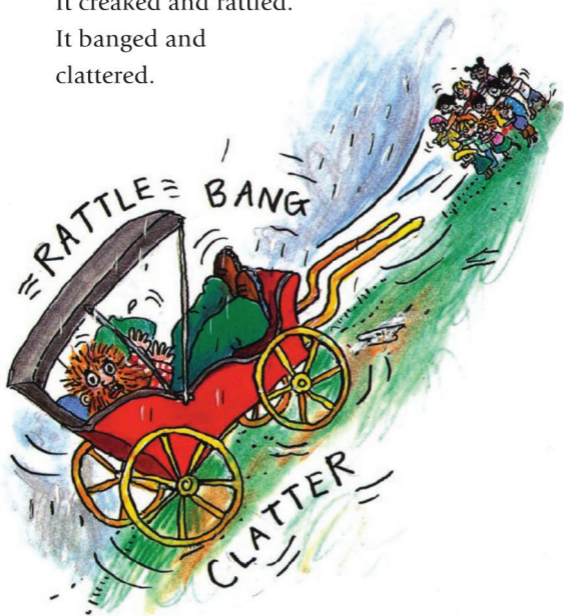
Cliff whispered to
Riff and Sniff and

Sniff whispered
to Ben and Ken.

They all nodded.

The children gave the carriage a huge
PUSH!!!

The carriage raced down the hill.
It creaked and rattled.
It banged and
clattered.



The Giant bounced
out of the carriage!
He rolled down
the mountain
until ...



He fell into a
muddy hole.



Chapter 5

Just in Time

The Giant was very angry.

“YOU NINCOMPOOPS!” he roared.

GET ME OUT!

But the children were safely
out of the Giant’s reach.



And then Ken and
Ben heard a voice.

“Help!” it said.

“Den I was and Den I am.
I thought I’d never see
you again.

But thanks
to the tree
on the side
of the hill, your
strongest friend is
with you still!”

Den was hanging
on a tree branch.

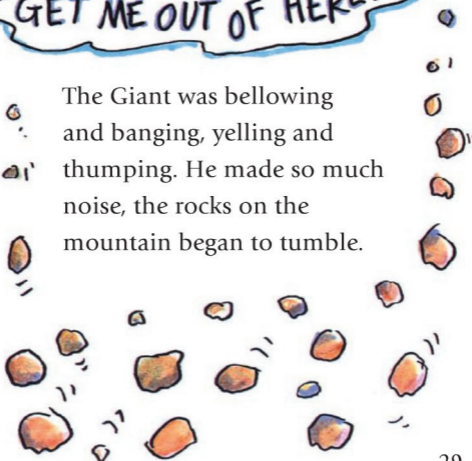




As quickly as they could, the children rescued him. They were only just in time!

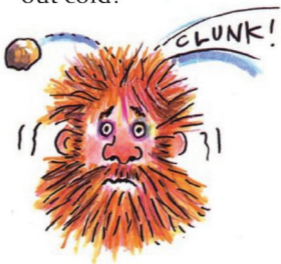
GET ME OUT OF HERE!

The Giant was bellowing and banging, yelling and thumping. He made so much noise, the rocks on the mountain began to tumble.

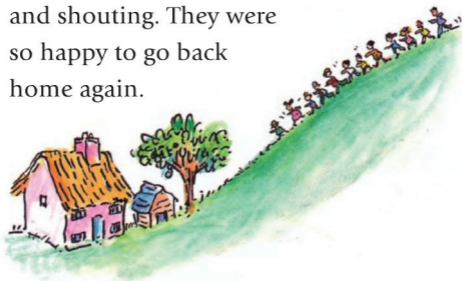


Before the Giant could say, "YOU BLOCKHEADS!", a big rock rolled down the mountain and clonked him on

the head. He was knocked out cold!



Quick as a wink, the children ran down the mountainside, laughing and shouting. They were so happy to go back home again.



As for the Giant, he got himself out of the hole and crawled back to his castle.

He never tried to catch the children again. And so, if ever he wanted anything done, he had to do it – himself!



About the author

When I was growing up I was told legends about giants. I also read *Jack the Giant Killer* stories. Later on, I read Oscar Wilde's wonderful tale, *The Selfish Giant*. I thought I'd like to write my own giant stories. I wanted them to be funny and scary and I wanted them to say something – a sort of message.





Oxford
Reading
Tree

ALL
STARS

The *Lazy*
GIANT



Working all day for the Lazy Giant
is no fun. If only the children in his
castle could get their own back...

Book Band 9 Gold

Orders and enquiries to
Customer Services: 01536 452610
For further information, phone the
Oxford Literacy Care-line: 01865 353881

OXFORD
UNIVERSITY PRESS

www.OxfordPrimary.co.uk

All Stars

★ More Pack 1 ★

ISBN 978-0-19-915173-8



9 780199 151738