The Giant

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I slowly opened by eyes and looked around. All I could see around me were thousands ofAdjective	trees
with thick branches. How did I end up here? I tried to remember the last place I was be	efore I
woke up but nothing could explain how I ended up lying on the ground in the middle of a forest. I sat up	and
began looking around to find some clues to what happened. I turned my head to the left and had to hold i	n a
scream because standing right beside me was a monster. Scrambling backwards I realize	zed that
he was than some of the trees in the forest. His head towered so high that it lo	oked
like he might get lost in some of the clouds in the sky. His skin was green and lookedj	ust like
a leather jacket. He had jagged, red scars all over his hands, arms and face that made it look like he had j	ust
gotten into a fight. The clothes that covered this monster were also looking a little torn up. TheAdject	tive
pants were just below his knees and were covered in	
Adjective stains the size of my entire body! His shirt looked like it used to be white but now it was	as closer
to the colour of a puddle just after a rainstorm. The monster looked down at me with bi	ig blue
eyes, each the size of a beach ball and began to open his mouth. There only seemed to be about five teeth	n in his
mouth and they were extremely, sticking out of his pink gums in many different directions.	ions. I
was starting to become extremely as the giant leaned his, bald head to	owards
me. He came so close that I could see a few brown, hairs sticking out from his ears and	I the top
of his head. I was just about to run away when he said to me,	
"I know why you are here and if you want to stay alive you must come with me!"	

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