



Written and Illustrated by
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My Oregon Giant

Description:

She's at the leave me alone stage in life that many young people go through. She's a 12 year old girl that talks to an imaginary giant but she constantly reminds herself that the Giant is her imagination.

The giant is not illustrated in the book. The book is to promote children to discover on their own what their giant in their imagination would look like. *Promoting a Healthy Imagination.*

The question for the instructor or parent for the child/children that reads or listens to a reading of "My Oregon Giant":

"What would your giant look like?"

Is it your mom or dad, uncle, neighbor, your best friend, your pet, a fictional character like Fozy Bear from the muppets or Superman!

Written and Illustrated by Carol Lee Brunk

United States

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My Oregon Giant

My Oregon Giant...

Chapter 1



One summer day after she turned 12 years of age she sat at the end of the driveway watching as the traffic slowly drove by. Her imagination always took precedence when she would relax. Today, she imagined a giant that was invisible to others except her. The giant stopped by. Carefully, bending over and asked her if she'd like a better seat than the one she was sitting in right then.

"Yes," she said. "Well, what do you have in mind?"

The giant laughed a very, very, very low laugh and said in a very relaxed tone, "just trust me, you'll enjoy the ride." "But, close your eyes it'll be something you'll never forget –okay?" "he said.

She smiled at the invisible yet visible giant and closed her eyes. Gently, she felt the warmth of gentleness raise her above the grassy ground where she was sitting and place her on top of a branch of a red wood tree."

"Ok," the giant said, "open your eyes. But, be careful.

"Ok," she said very hesitant but pleased that she understood that whenever or whatever she opened her eyes to would do her no harm. Trustingly, she opened her eyes. To her amazement with the widest of eyes and a shock of a look that could make anyone freeze. She trembled, then shivered, then quaked, in her body just a little, but, not too much to lose balance. It was breath taking!

She could see the village and the neighboring village hues. Pinks, blues and purples in an array of beautiful flowery colors that don't always bloom each and every year. She could see the water fall from the Mountain View to her left. And longed in heart to someday take a dip in water or run under the splash of the wave that fell into a pool of water. But, most of all she could see the rainbow that ran from one part of the horizon to the other horizon. The sun never glistened upon a freshness so beautiful after a short rain as to one that she saw that day. A peacefulness swept over her completely calm that nothing had ever achieved before- an thankfulness to witnessing a sight like not other.

She carefully turned to the giant and smiled.

"Mister," she said. "Why have you been so kind to me today?" "I have never seen such a sight as what I laid my eyes upon just now." "It's beautiful."

The gentle invisible yet visible giant laughed again his very, very, very low laugh.



"Ok," the giant said. "How about I take you for a long walk with me today?"

"How so?" she hesitantly asked. But she was very curious at the same time for she had a very expressionable face that the giant took notice and began to smile.

She thought to herself that this was kind of creepy. She had never gone on a walk with him before. But, nothing has ever happened before she thought. "I trust you," she said to the giant. "It sounds good." "Nothing to do today anyway...just watching the traffic go by."

The giant laughed his very, very, very low laugh and then gently picked up the girl with a slight warmth of a breeze. They began to walk toward the beautiful village. The giant holding the girl in his hand letting her survey the view as they went. She smiled at the giant often as they traveled.

They approached a pathway that made the giant stop. There was a barrier that was in the way that needed to be removed. A very large barrier made up of trees. They were no ordinary trees. They were the red wood trees-large, very large trees with the diameter measuring in the round of a normal size house that could be two stories high-the sequoia trees. Trees located in the state of Oregon.

Gently, the giant placed her in a nearby tree and then started toward the barrier to clear it.

"Strange," said the giant, "I came by here just this morning. There were no barrier here."

"Hmm," she said, "Strange."

The giant looked concerned. But, the girl thought nothing about it.

It was her imagination that the giant was there. As for her, she was still sitting at the end of the driveway watching the traffic go by.

"Hmm," she, said, "Strange."

She watched as the giant picked up the first of the barrier that was in the way and tossed it effortlessly aside. And effortlessly aside went another and another and another until the path was clear.

"Ready to go?" the giant asked.

"Hmm," she thought to herself. "Hmm," she thought again. "Not, sure," said the girl....

The giant looked at the girl and stared her straight in the eyes. He was trying to see right straight into the girl's depths/mind-just anything to see if she was really hearing what he was saying. Again, the giant said to her, "Are you ready to go?"

"Hmm," she said not sure what to think.

"Wow!" "You cleared the barrier so very fast," she said. The giant again looked straight into the girl's eyes. He looked for peace, the usual calmness, the serenity and most of all the trust that was always there when he talked to her.

"What do you see?" the girl finally asked after a few moments while the giant continue to stare into the girls eyes.

"You," said the giant. The girl smiled and felt warm all over.

"Just allow me to pick you up and continue to take you for a walk," the giant said very sweetly. Then the giant smiled and laughed his very, very, very low laugh and winked at the girl as he gently picked her up in his warm embrace.

"It'll be all right." "I promise you," the giant said.

"Umm!" "Umm!" the girl was getting quite nervous then. "I'm not sure this is such a good idea." "I mean...umm...umm" "Maybe we should go back right now...." Her sentence trailed off as though it slipped passed the giant. And, he no longer heard what she said. But, the giant continued to walk with her in his warm embrace. Then smiled down upon her and laughed his very low laugh. More nervous the girl became when she realized the giant stopped listening to her. So, the girl began to calm herself down by trying to trust and completely trust with faith in the giant.

Again, she asked the giant, but in a little different way, "Maybe we should go back now." "It's really kind of getting late-don't you think?" "You did after all just show me the most beautiful scenery of the village painted in the most beautiful blues, purples and pinks today." "It's enough my friend that you even showed up at all to show me such a beautiful sight that doesn't always happen every year."

This time the giant gently whispered ever so slightly in the girl's ear. "Thank you," he said. The girl's face calmed and a placid look took over the nervousness of the situation. Noticing the difference the giant's face brightened. The girl's faith in him listening to her reappeared.

"Hmm," "Maybe going a little farther won't be so bad today," she said to the giant. The giant smiled and laughed his very, very, very low laugh.

"That's good," he said. Holding the girl they continued to forge ahead one very long stride of the giants one foot in front of the other. Remembering the barrier in the giant's mind made the giant nervous just a bit. "Has anything been bothering you lately," the giant casually and cautiously asked.

“How do you mean?” “I mean how so?” said the girl.

“Oooh!” said the giant and paused just long enough to lean over and whisper into her ear. “Thank you,” he said.

“For what, giant?” she said not sure of where the thought came from when it came to the giant. They continued along the path getting closer to the town.

“It won’t be much longer till we get to the town,” the giant said smiling.

Still, the girl sat there, at the end of her driveway just watching the traffic go by.

“Should I go, giant?” she said with an eyes wide expression.

“Go where?” the giant said. She looked at the giant and sadness appeared upon his face and Poof! He disappeared.

After all, the girl’s still sitting at the end of the driveway watching the traffic go by.

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Chapter 2



Chapter 2

September resulted in an early fall. Maple, Dogwood, Tiger, and Aspen trees change in season's colors of yellow, bright red, bright orange enhanced the season even more than ever. The giant red wood's ever green color stayed the same that will bring a primary color into an upcoming winter's day.

She walked out to where she sat so many times at the end of the driveway to watch the traffic go bye- after all, her imagination always took precedence when she would relax.

The blue haze of the sky grabbed her attention that day. She became transfixed on the cottony, fluffy clouds. Then, she watched the skies. She watched as if giant hands played with clay-molded and shaped with a perfected talent a camel in the clouds.

"Hello, Camel," she called out waving at him from below. The camel nodded to show acknowledgement that he saw that she was there.

She yelled with both her hands cupped around the mouth, "Have you seen the giant today?"

"Not today," the camel smiled.

"Oh," the girl was disappointed. The camel pushed his fluffy puffy cottony self together. "Hey, I saw him yesterday," he said "You know if you watch really close at the sky, I can turn myself into different shapes." "But, I'll always be a camel to you."

Surprised the girl smiled. "Or maybe a giant?" the girl said.

"Giant?" the cloud puffed questioned as he started to change shapes. Carefully, she watched as the cottony cloud started to change into another shape but his time it chose to be an airplane.

"Giant!" she yelled back with both her hands cupped around her mouth. "Giant!" she yelled again now up to the airplane shaped cottony cloud. The airplane nodded in acknowledgement that she was there.

"Airplane!" "Have you seen the Giant?" she yelled with hands cupped around her mouth. The puffy cotton clouds began to change shape again before the airplane could answer. Slowly, she continued to watch in Aw! as another fluffy puffy cloud gradually molded and shaped itself into a bicycle. "Hey bicycle!" she cupped hands over mouth and yelled, "Have you seen the Giant?" The bicycle's front tire swiveled back and forth saying, "No." The girl was disappointed.

She looked down at where she was, still at the end of the drive way watching the traffic go bye- her imagination was still entertaining to herself in a relaxed state.



Slowly, the girl got up from the driveway and looked for a new location to let her imagination travel. "Hmm...Hmm..." she said to herself. "I'm still going to find the giant today." She traveled across the lawn and decided to rake some fall leaves into the biggest brightest pile. Then, she propped the rake against the tree. Then at a full run, she jumped, leaped feet first into the pile. Swish!!! Leaves scattered everywhere and she found herself in the middle up to her chest laughing as she watched leaves slowly land all around. Lying back she looked up and there stood the giant laughing his very, very, very low laugh.

"Giant!" she said happily.

"My, what have you been doing?" said the giant and again laughed his very, very, very low laugh.

"Well, I'm not fishing!" she said still covered with leaves laughing. "I knew you'd show up!!" again she laughed. ***"My imagination is better than I thought," she said to herself.***

"Heard you talking to the clouds and thought I'd check in on you." "So, anything bothering you today?" the giant asked.

"Not really," the girl said. "Just glad you showed up." "Want to play in the leaves with me?" she asked.

Smiling, the giant laughed his very, very, very low laugh and began to rake leaves with the girl. "I'm going to put you up on the branch over there." "So, don't be afraid," the giant said. Happily, she nodded let the giant pick her up and place her on the branch. She sat there and watched the giant with his enormous hands scoop leaves up and place them into a pile about as big as a house. Her eye's sparkled with amusement and giggled. "Ok," the giant said. "You ready?" and he laughed his low laugh.

"Yes!" she yelled as the giant carefully placed her in his hand.

"Hang on!" with that the giant rested his hand with the girl upon his chest then fell backwards into the enormous pile. The rush of the air was quick and fast. ***SWOOSH!*** Leaves flew in an upward bound. Leaves flew to the left and to the right. When she opened her eyes it was if the wind created a rain of leaves in a heavy fall. She laughed and laughed with the giant that laughed his very, very, very low laugh.

"Giant, you are so funny!" she said

After all, her imagination was better than she thought.

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Chapter 3



Her imagination brought herself to go outside to the end of the drive, again. It was the place she liked to go and let the calmness take precedence as she thought about the giant and the wonderful relationship she had with him. After all he was the giant and would laugh his very, very, very low laugh. ***He was her imagination.***

It was snowing when she looked outside. The red wood sequoia trees pine greenery was the prominent color that was used in between the whitish drifts that collected over the night. The sky was the steel blue haze that was more than typical for a winter's day.

"Ah," she thought looking out the picturesque window. "I think it's time to go see the giant," she said. "I know he's out there in the drifts waiting for me." "I wonder will he have on a snow suit?" "Will he be wearing laden hozen and pretend he's from Sweden?"

After all she thought to herself, "My imagination is better than I thought".

She dressed warm and grabbed her hat and mittens after she coated herself. Her mind was on the giant. "I wonder when or where I'm going to find the giant today?"

"Brrr..." she opened the door to the outside. Snow flakes powdered her face lightly. It was tingling, melted, moisture upon her face that she wiped with a handkerchief. Her face was dry but cool. The blast of cool air! She looked around in several directions – no giant.

The only greenery was the big red wood sequoia trees with lots of greenery of fine pine twigs. She looked at the freshness of the light snow. Powder it looked like powder!

"Giant!" she yelled with hand cupped around her mouth. She could see her breath in the cold air. "Giant!" she yelled. "Giant" she knew that she was on the quest, journey to find the giant that day. She kicked at the snow. "Hmm..." "How can I find the giant today?" "It's really cold out."

"Hot chocolate?" a voice said and it laughed it's very, very, very low laugh.

"Giant!" she look up from kicking the snow with a smile on her face.

"Hot chocolate?" the giant asked then laughed his very, very, very low laugh.

"Yes," she said excited. "I'll take two!" and she started to giggle.

"Two?" "Two?" said the giant. "What are you going to do with two hot chocolates?" the giant asked.

"Well, I'm not going to tell you right away," she said.

The giant smiled and laughed his very, very, very low laugh. "All right," the giant said. "Two hot chocolates coming right to you." "Wait right here."

The girl smiled.

Her imagination was better than she thought.

The giant left for the hot chocolates.

The snow began to fall slightly while waiting for the giant. She decided to lie down in the snow. She moved her arms up and down and her legs back and forth. Then sat up! Looked at where her head had been along with her arms and legs. She smiled to herself. She liked what she saw! Carefully, she got up and hopped out of the silhouette. She made the snow angel.

Then carefully with her index finger she began to draw two horns above the silhouette head. "Oh! No!" she laughed. "Two horns on my silhouette and an angel that does not really go to well together," she said laughing. "I don't think the giant would like my angel with horns," she continued to laugh. She dusted over the two horns and drew in the halo.

After all, her imagination was better than she thought.

"Hot chocolate?" the giant said and laughed his very, very, very low laugh.

"Oh!" she said and jumped up a little bit. "You startled me, Giant."

The giant laughed his very, very, very low laugh and smiled at her. "I see you've been busy," the giant said. "Hmm..." "what have you there?" the giant pointed at the angel silhouette and smiled. "Your halo's been drawn on a little lopsided," the giant said laughing. "Horns are not that becoming on you!" the giant said. The girl smiled and started laughing. "I didn't think you'd notice!" "But it was funny!" She continued the laughter with a giggle.

"Hot chocolate?" the giant asked and smiled at the girl.

"I'll take two!" she said.

"Two?" the giant asked and smiled, then laughed his very, very, very low laugh. "Now, what are you going to do with two hot chocolates?"

"Well, maybe, I'll just drink both," she said smiling. Then she winked at the giant.



“Both?” the giant questioned. The giant’s eyes grew wide with wonder. “Hmm...”he thought. “Let me see...” then the giant bent down in the front of the girl and looked into her eyes.

“What giant?” the girl questioned. “What do you see?” she continued to smile at the giant.

The giant looked at the girl. Then carefully looked into her eyes and smiled at her. “Just you!” the giant said and laughed his very, very, very low laugh. “Here’s the two hot chocolates, young lady.” The giant said as he handed the two mugs to her.

She smiled and thought, “After all, my imagination is better than I thought.”

“Two!” she said to the giant “Two hot chocolates!” “I got two!” “Giant!” she said “please sit and enjoy the other hot chocolate with me!” “It’s really is cold out, Giant.” “and you make the best hot chocolate around.” She was smiling at the giant. Surprised, the giant sat and laughed his very, very, very low laugh. Giant shook his head and laughed a little bit louder that time than usual.

“Giant?” she questioned.

“Yes,” the giant answered and then looked right directly into the girl’s eyes, again. Amused the giant laughed very loud this time. “Just you!” the giant said and smiled. “Just you!” and laughed his very, very, very low laugh.

After all her imagination was better than she thought.

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Chapter 4



Unearthed...are they...blossoms, blooms and greenery. The winter subsides. Earth tones appear in the usual browns. Then a spring rain that brings the rainbow. The landscape alters itself to the beautiful hues of greenery that decorate until the painter's hand can add the blossoms and blooms of the full colored rainbow. A landscape that attracts the humming birds, the southern fowl that now ended its journey north. She gazed out the window awaiting the picturesque spring to arrive. Now, that it had she was ready to go see the giant.

"Today's, a beautiful day," said the girl. Since the sky is light blue and very few clouds are in the sky... I think...I'll go looking for the giant," she said.

She took her place that day at the end of the drive way to watch the traffic go by. And to let her imagination take precedence to that relaxed state. ***After all her imagination was happily better than she thought.***

She closed her eyes to relax but, something just wasn't quite right. She opened them looked way up into the sequoia red-wood trees and let her imagination continue...

"Giant," she yelled. "Are you in the trees?" "Are you in the trees?" she started to laugh and then closed her eyes, again.

After all her imagination was happily better than she thought.

"Yes, the giant said. She opened her eyes and saw the giant laughing his very, very, very low laugh. "It did not take you long to find me, today!" the giant said and again he laughed his very, very, very low laugh.

"Today's a special day, Giant!" she said with a smile. "I'm going to climb that red wood sequoias tree to that tree house way up there," and she pointed above and beyond the giant's head. Then she giggled with a silly smile on her face.

"How are you going to do that?" the giant asked and laughed his very, very, very low laugh.

"Just maybe with your help, Giant!" she said and winked at the giant.

The giant laughed his very low laugh. "Well, how do you suppose we are going to get way up there?" the giant said smiling pointing way beyond his own head.

"I'm not sure," she said, "let me think for a second or two."

"How about a sling shot?" the giant recommended and started to laugh his very, very, very low laugh.

"Sling shot?" she said. "I don't think that would work." "Well, maybe," she said, "what did you have in mind?"

The giant smiled and started to laugh uncontrollably making the ground shake. "You know," the giant said, "I'm not sure but, that type of flying would not be to safe so let's think of something else." "Ok?" the giant said smiling and laughed his very low laugh.

After all, her imagination was happily better than she thought.

"Giant," she said with a pause. "Let me come up with an idea or two." Then she smiled at the Giant and then tapped her pinkie finger on her forehead lightly while she said "Think, think, think."

The giant smiled and laughed his very, very, very low laugh. "I think," she said. "That we have a couple of options-maybe more." "We could climb, and use rope to get one branch and then to another." "We could hop!" "Giant, you hop better than anybody." "or we could bounce!

"Bounce?" the giant smiled and then he laughed his very low laugh.

"Well, it sounded good," she said then started to laugh.

"What do you really think, Giant?" the girl said then continued, "you think we could bounce to the tree house?"

The giant smiled and then laughed his very, very, very low laugh.

After all her imagination was happily better than she thought.

"Hmm..." the giant was all smiles. Then the giant winked at the girl. The giant looked way up into the trees to look at the tree house. The giant smiled the biggest smile the girl had ever seen. Again, he winked at the girl and laughed his very, very, very low laugh.

After all her imagination was happily better than she thought.



She winked at the Giant. "How about a..." she paused..."we make something bounce," she said to the giant and smiled.

The giant smiled and laughed his very low laugh. "Well?" the giant questioned.

"Hmm..." she commented and her eyes grew wide with wonderment. Then with a small bellow she yelled, "How about we make you bounce!"

"No, that's Not right at all, either!" she said laughing.

"Take your time," the giant said and smiled and laughed his very low laugh. This time the giant commented, *"After all, her imagination was happily better than she thought."*

"Bounce...bounce...bounce..." she said and smiled. "I don't know giant!" "Do you think we'll even get to the tree house today?"

The giant smiled then looked into the girl's eyes.

"Just checking," the giant said and laughed his very low laugh.

"On what?" the girl said.

"Just you," the giant said smiling. "Wanted to make sure you had a good night's rest."

The girl giggled. "Yes, I did."

After all, her imagination was happily better than she thought.

"Giant, "she said." Let's climb!"

The giant smiled and laughed his very low laugh. "I'll grab the rope," the giant said. By the end of the afternoon day's high, the giant and the girl sat in the tree house.

"This is nice," the girl said smiling at the giant. The giant smiled and laughed his very low laugh.

After all her imagination is happily better than she thought.

"When you going home?" the giant asked then smiled and laughed his very, very, very low laugh.

"I am at home!" the girl said smiling. Laughing and pleased with herself she said, "After all my imagination is happily better than I thought!"

The End...

