From the bestselling author of *The GIRL and the DINOSAUR*



The Heart of a GIANT

Hollie Hughes

Anna Wilson

BLOOMSBURY



The Heart of a GIANT

For Samuel, Nathan and Charlotte – *H.H.*

For my incredible Mum and Dad who taught me the magic of books,
and my Dave who believed I could make them – *A.W.*

BLOOMSBURY CHILDREN'S BOOKS
Bloomsbury Publishing Plc
50 Bedford Square, London WC1B 3DP, UK
29 Earlsfort Terrace, Dublin 2, Ireland

BLOOMSBURY, BLOOMSBURY CHILDREN'S BOOKS and the Diana logo are trademarks of Bloomsbury Publishing Plc

First published in Great Britain by Bloomsbury Publishing Plc

Text copyright © Hollie Hughes 2022
Illustrations copyright © Anna Wilson 2022

Hollie Hughes and Anna Wilson have asserted their rights under the Copyright, Designs and Patents Act, 1988,
to be identified as the Author and Illustrator of this work

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical,
including photocopying, recording, or any information storage or retrieval system, without prior permission in writing from the publishers

A catalogue record for this book is available from the British Library

ISBN 978 1 4088 8055 5 (HB)
ISBN 978 1 4088 8057 9 (PB)
ISBN 978 1 4088 8056 2 (eBook)

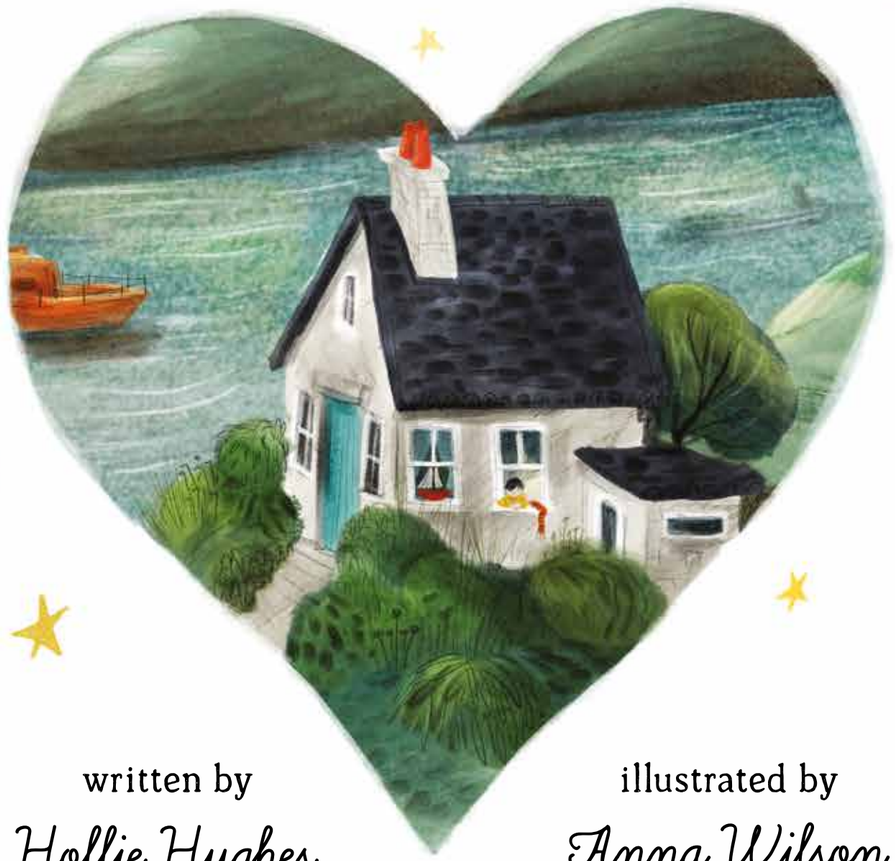
1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

Printed in China by Leo Paper Products, Heshan, Guangdong



To find out more about our authors and books visit www.bloomsbury.com and sign up for our newsletters

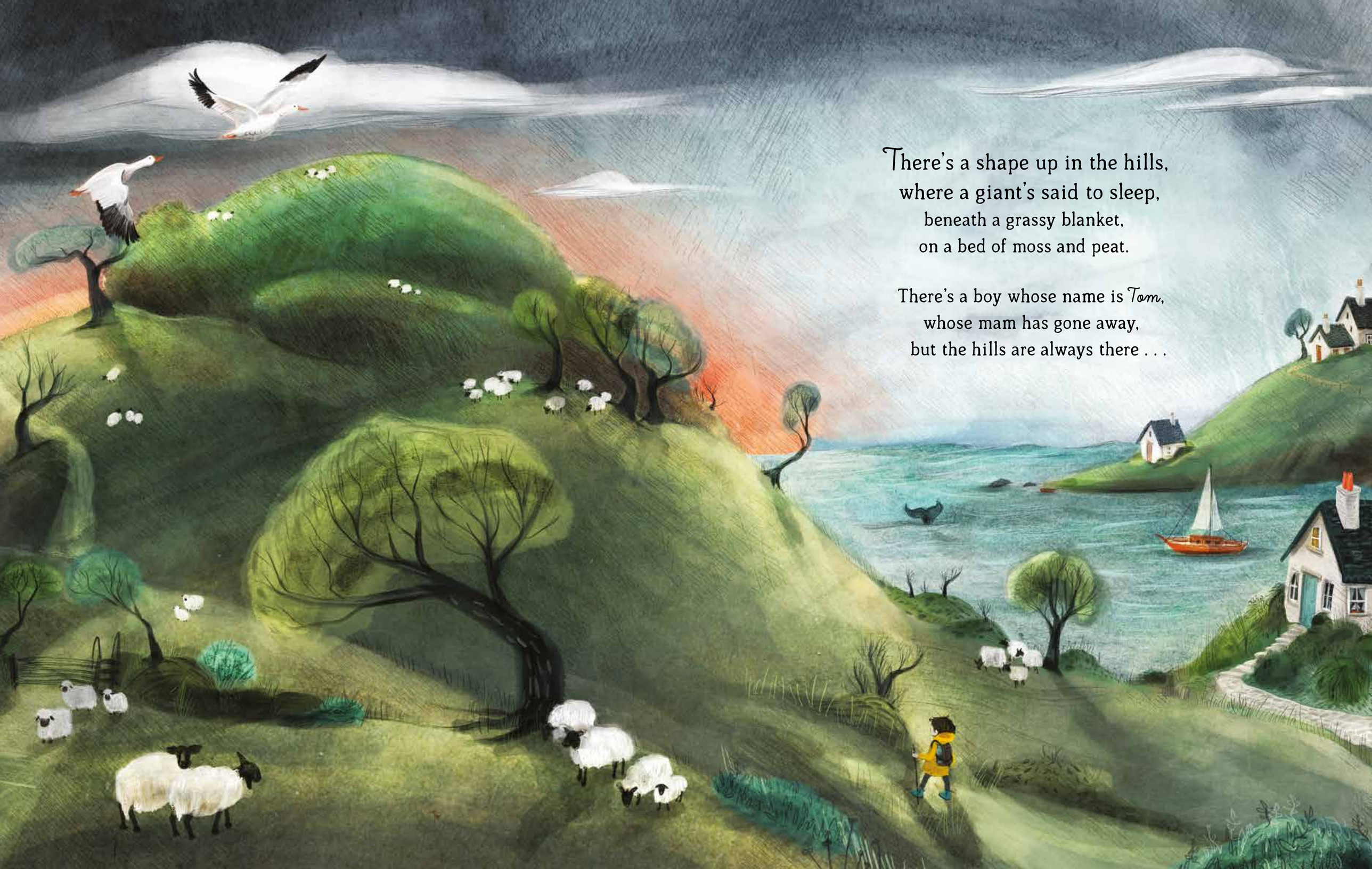
The Heart of a GIANT



written by
Hollie Hughes

illustrated by
Anna Wilson

BLOOMSBURY
CHILDREN'S BOOKS
LONDON OXFORD NEW YORK NEW DELHI SYDNEY



There's a shape up in the hills,
where a giant's said to sleep,
beneath a grassy blanket,
on a bed of moss and peat.

There's a boy whose name is *Tom*,
whose mam has gone away,
but the hills are always there . . .

and he climbs them every day.



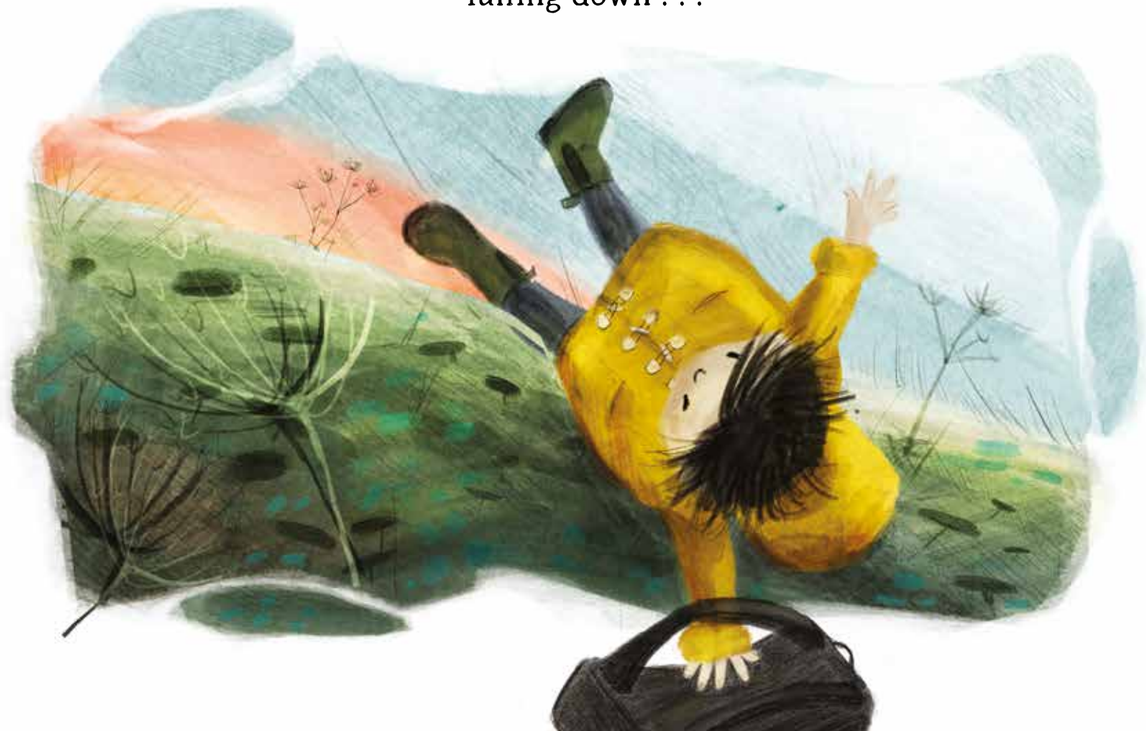
Tom lies upon the giant's chest, his ear pressed to the ground.
He listens for a HEARTBEAT,
and he's sure he hears it pound.



As he hugs the sleeping giant,
the earth begins to



Tom is tumbling,
falling down . . .



. . . the sleeping giant's

AWAKE!

Tom finds his feet and holds his ground – he doesn't run away.
He thinks at first he'll turn and hide . . .

then **something** makes him **stay**.



For though the giant is **mighty**, with his eyes all burning wild,
it somehow seems to *Tom* that this great giant is just a **child**.

The giant's name is *Abram* –
he says *Tom* can call him *Abe* –
and in that special moment,
a new friendship is soon made.

Mammy Giant left *Abe* to nap a hundred years ago,
but now he's tired of waiting, and he quickly tells *Tom* so.

And though *Tom* knows his own mam cannot ever come back home,
he doesn't want his giant friend to also be alone.

Abe's mammy might need help, they think –
she may have lost her way.
So the two of them decide to search,
and set off straightaway.

Abe the giant picks *Tom* up
and sets him on his shoulder,
and off the new friends go,

over hill

and stream

and boulder.