

Seven, eight, nine, ten.
Ready or not, here I come!


I'm looking for something,
but I don't know what it is.
Something is making me feel restless.
I think it's the giant.

I'm searching for giant tracks.
I'm *talking* like a giant.

FEE-FI-FO-FUM.

Those are giant sounds.
Am I doing what giants do?





I'll find you, giant!
So I look all around.
I see a park full of park.
But there's no giant
to be found.