



"I want a picture to put on my wall," said Harold. He drew a house with his purple crayon. More houses made a little town. It was far away. The town had woods and hills around it. And it was at the end of a long road. "It will look pretty in the moonlight," said Harold. And he stepped up into the picture to draw the moon. He looked down at the houses. "I am a GIANT!" he said. But a giant would scare all the people in the town. "It is good no one woke up and saw me," said Harold.