The Sleeping Giant, (Neil) by, Nalin Kenny

For a thousand years, he had been sleeping but now, he was awake. The huge giants name was Niel he looked very feirce and strong. Niel looked like he was 50 or more. His roar felt just like a earthquake. He woke himself up for an important reason. Niel had to travel to fight his enemies.

Niel traveled across the ocean by foot. After a few hours he had arrived at Italy, some people saw him and thought about where Niel came from but, that was still a mystery. Niel went to a place that no one would see him but then, Neil walked on a potion bottle that still had a bit of potion in it.

Niel started to shrink about a metre and he became really nice. Niel didnt know this was an ever lasting potion. Why am i in Italy said Niel, so he traveled across the ocean again and in a few hours he was back home. Im back in Ireland home sweet home!, Niel shouted but he forgot all about—the enemies. Everyone in the village loved Niel he was really helpfull for pulling out trees, seeing what the weather was like, and cheering up people but, Niel still had a very strong roar.

Neil was so happy with his new life.

One day when Neil was walking down the village park, he came across a stall that tells your past. Neil decided to go in to see what he looked like when he was young. Sir you cant fit in the stall, you may sit down outside! said a dark voice. Neil sat down and saw a crystal ball, It turns out it was a wizard that owned the stall, stare into this crystel ball for 10 seconds, Said the wizard, Niel was excited to see his past. First he saw when he was born, and starting to walk, getting bigger and being very fierce.

I had enemies I dont rember that !? Said Niel in shock. Niel gave the wizard money and left crying. Thank god I stepped on that potion bottle. Said Niel. Well Niel lived the best life as a giant could have, and the enemies, Well Niel forgot about them all together.

The end.

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