

the  
**LOST  
BERRIES**



**Every morning,  
the boy walked the fields.  
With a basket.  
And a smile.**



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**He loved to pick berries.  
To eat them.  
And to share them.**



**He knew  
every bush.**

**Every vine.  
Every leaf.  
Every berry.**





**Until one morning,  
something was different.**

**The vines were tangled.  
The leaves were crumpled.  
The berries were gone.**

**He stumbled into a giant hole.  
A hole he did not recognize.**

**He froze and stared  
at its shape.  
It was not a *hole*.**



A watercolor illustration of a young boy with spiky brown hair, wearing a brown jacket, blue pants, and red sneakers. He is holding a small woven basket and looking up with a surprised expression. He stands in a forest where a path of large, circular holes, resembling giant footprints, leads away from him. The forest is lush with green foliage and tall trees. The scene is misty and atmospheric.

**It was a giant footprint.**

**He was nervous.  
But also curious.**

A watercolor illustration of a young boy with spiky brown hair, wearing a brown coat and blue pants, walking away from a village towards a mountain range. The path is marked with several circular footprints. A wicker basket sits on the ground near the boy. The background features green hills, a forest of evergreen trees, and a large, rugged mountain peak under a pale sky.

**He followed  
the footprints.  
Away from the fields.  
Away from the village.**

A close-up watercolor illustration of the young boy from the previous scene. He is looking upwards with wide, curious eyes, his right hand raised to his forehead as if shielding them from the sun. He is wearing a brown jacket over a white shirt with a red collar. The background shows a blurred view of the mountain range and green hills.

**Each step made his  
heart beat faster.**



**Then he saw it.  
A mountain.  
That moved.  
And *breathed*.**

**A mountain that  
*wasn't* a mountain.**



**It was a giant!  
With *his* berries!!**

**The boy  
looked surprised.**

**The giant  
looked embarrassed.**



**The giant picked up the berries...**



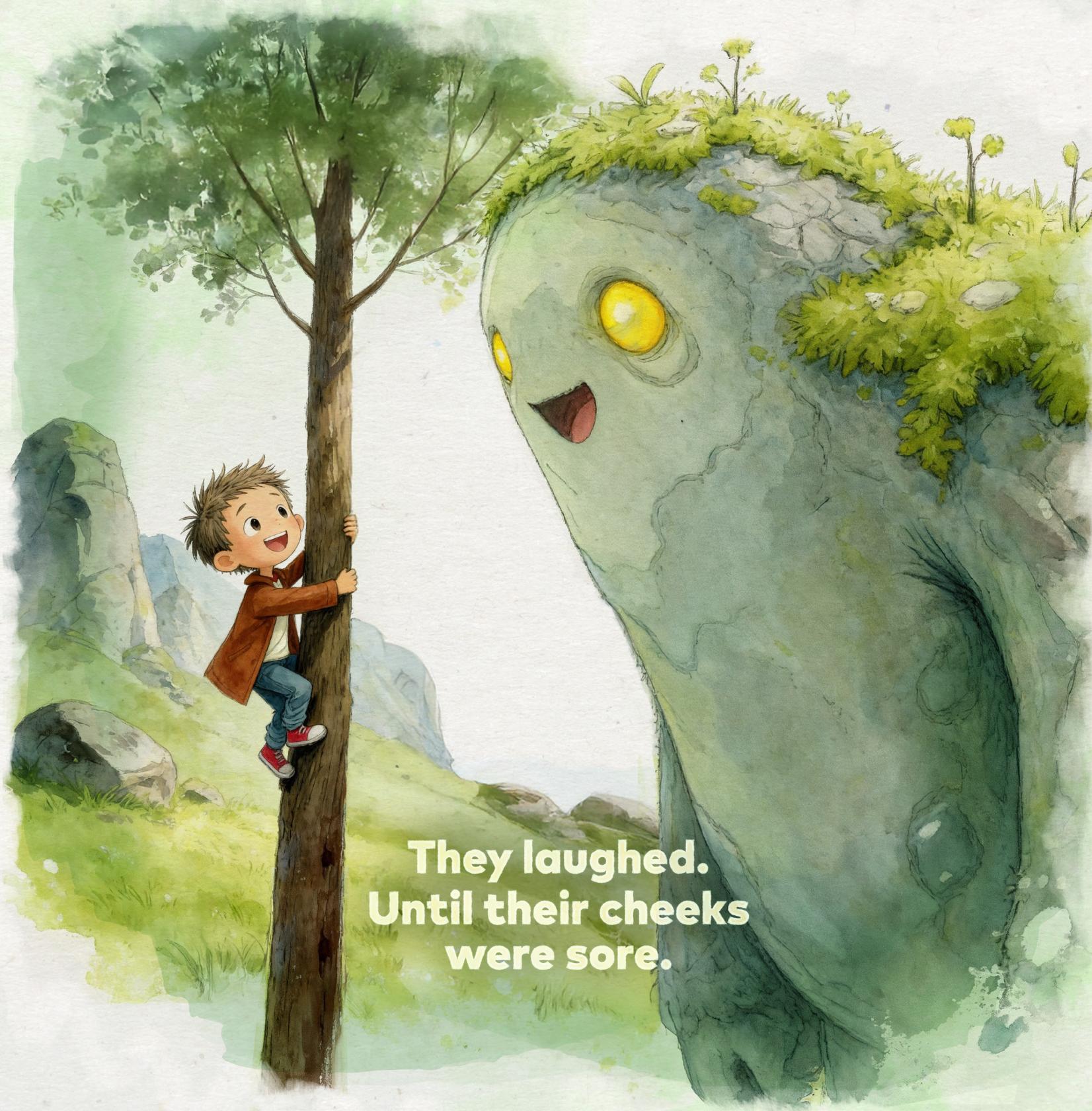
**...and returned them to the boy.**



**The giant smiled.  
The boy smiled, too.**



**They sat.  
They shared.  
They munched.  
Until their bellies were full.**



**They laughed.  
Until their cheeks  
were sore.**



**They raced.  
Until their legs were weary.**

**As best as a giant can frolic.**

**They climbed.  
They danced.  
And they frolicked.**



A watercolor illustration of a boy and a giant rock creature on a cliff at sunset. The boy is sitting on a rock, looking up at the creature with his arms outstretched. The creature is a large, green, rock-like being with yellow eyes and a hand near its face. The background shows a sunset over a valley with mountains and trees.

**The sun grew dim.  
And they grew tired.**

**They got up to leave.**

**The boy smiled.**



**The giant smiled, too.**

**Their day had ended.  
But their friendship  
had just begun.**



# the LOST BERRIES

When a boy's berries go missing,  
he follows a mysterious trail to find them.  
It's an unplanned adventure that leads  
to an unexpected friendship.

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