In which the princess meets a giant.

The princess was on the hunt. All around her was a great stretch of grassland And perhaps, if it was any other cool spring day, our princess would've marveled at the golden hills sloping up and down around her and far off mountains which stretched beyond seeing. She was looking along every hill and valley attentively, as though she had lost something within the plains. Each wave of the grass or whistle of wind sent her eyes darting

Trailing behind was her courageous knight, always on the lookout for any sort of harm that should befall the princess. She had both arms outstretched and her dress was covered in grass stains and bugs, all the while giggling. After he placed her back on the saddle, the knight began to huff and puff, and afterwards said "my lady, what has gotten into you these past couple of days? First I had to get you off those high, and might I say DANGEROUS trees, you've been staying up after dark, and now this. You've been as watchful as a hound and twice as giddy." The princess gave him a look as though he was a frog most likely because whenever he frowned, his eyes seemed to bulge out and his lips went wide around him. "Isn't it obvious? I'm looking for giants. They could be anywhere." And with that, the old knight gave out a chuckle and couldn't help but smile for the rest of the day, much to the frustration of our dear princess.

It was only a few days before, whilst she was dozing off atop her horse, that the knight awoke the young girl with a tug at her shoulder. "My lady, I think it would be best if you were awake for the next few hours of this journey," he whispered. As she heard these words, the princess lifted her head and said, "and why's that?" through a mess of fuzzy black hair. "Well, I don't wish for you to slide off this saddle and hit your head," the old man said, his figure dark against the starry sky. "And also, it appears that we're in giant country." And with those words, the princess arose from her horse's soft mane with a start. "Giant country?" she repeated. She had no idea what that entailed, though the thought of large rideable squirrels didn't seem to leave her mind for some time. The knight noticed her surprise, and said "oh yes, princess, giants. It was said that these lands were where they most congregated. Before they disappeared, that is,"

That night, the two found themselves around a great fire near the slope of a hill, and it was there that the girl asked what exactly a giant was, and what they did, the things they ate and if they befriended princesses. There was a long pause, and a distant wind could be heard rising up and down the hills, waiting for a response. "Well," the knight started, "I don't know too much about them. No one does, not even the people who were alive when they walked the earth. Despite what the name suggests, not all of them were large. There were small ones that looked as though someone tugged off a bit of grass, twisted it into the form of a man with little grassy arms and little grassy legs, and threw it back into the wild. But then," he took a moment to draw a breath out of his pipe, the embers glowing bright orange, "there were giants that no man had ever seen the top of, great beings of stone so tall they pierced the very clouds. It was said that their footsteps shook the ground, and when they spoke, the whole of the world fell silent in response." At these words, the princess's eyes shimmered with wonder, but she couldn't help

but ask, “what happened to them?” There was smoke all around them from the knights pipe, which wiggled around in his mouth whilst he was trying to think. “They… left, disappeared. All of them walked off into the sunset, and no one has been able to find them since. Of course, there are always people who say a giant had torn up their vegetable gardens or had kidnapped their wife, but those are just tall tales that should be paid no mind. The truth is, we just don’t know.” Another long pause filled the air. The crackle of the fire was the only sound that filled their ears. “Well,” the princess exclaimed after a while, standing up, “perhaps they weren’t looking hard enough. I’m sure that there’s some giant still here, and I’ll be the one to find him,” “and why might that be, my lady, if you don’t mind my asking?” She gave the old knight a grin. “Because I’m just that sort of girl,”

Since then the princess paid extra attention to anything that moved, hoping to see a giant for herself and perhaps befriend him if it wasn’t too much to ask for. The land had certainly changed from the far reaching cliffs and gorges that they once traversed. Now, grass and ground sloped gently from one hill to the other, and there were roads which curved between, always splitting off to some new place. The only thing besides tall grass which drifted like waves when hit with the wind was a far eastern forest. Mountains and their snow caps always seemed to peak over all of it, forming a great stone wall longer than seeing. There was no doubt in the princess’s mind that this would be a place where giants were.

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spring was to soon come and turn all of the black grass that they saw now into a golden yellow color. When she lived in her father's castle, the princess always liked to wake up and see the far plains brighten with every morning from her window. Not only was it a pretty site, but it also meant that summer was arriving, and that she wouldn’t have to sleep with a hundred thick blankets to keep warm.

By the time the sun had passed behind the mountains,
their shadows had

The knight and princess find themselves in the land of the giants.
Knight explains to the princess that the giants were the first living things to be made, and they made the great sea, the mountains, and the low valleys.
Princess asked the knight what happened to the giants
He doesn’t know, no one does. There were men which wrote of them, so they must have existed during the living of man.
To the west were mountains that the two followed to