



THE GIANT'S APPLE ORCHARD

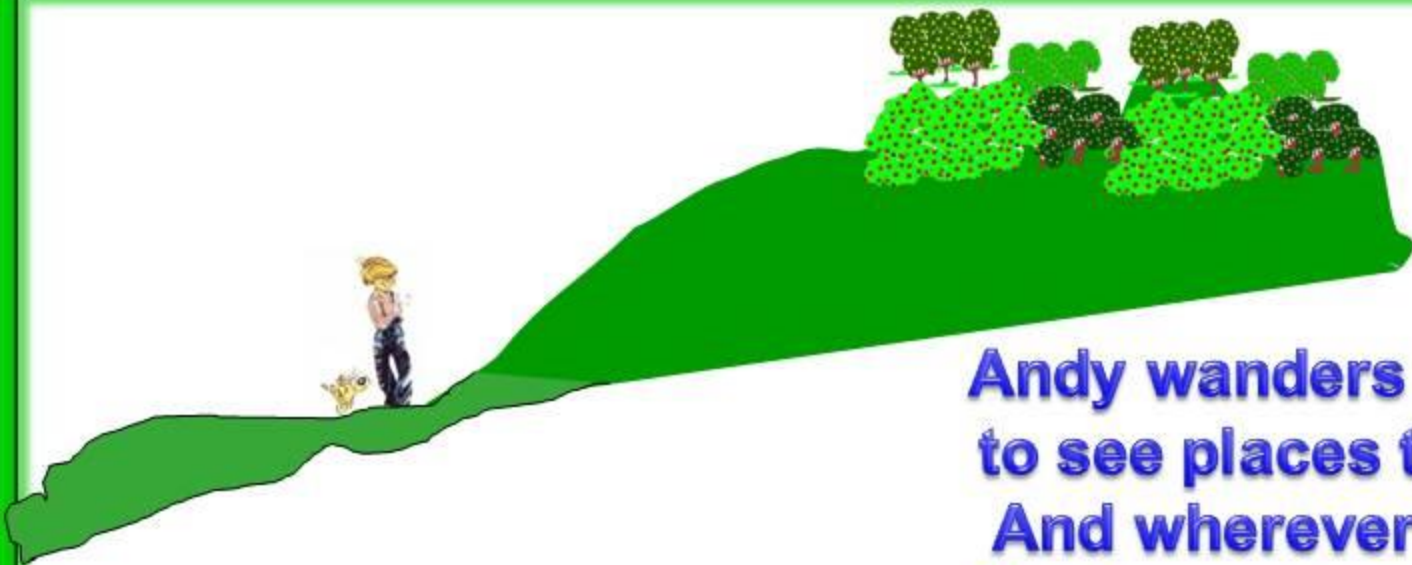


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Asgaard
Viking
Editions

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Clipart Graphics Microsoft and Broderbund

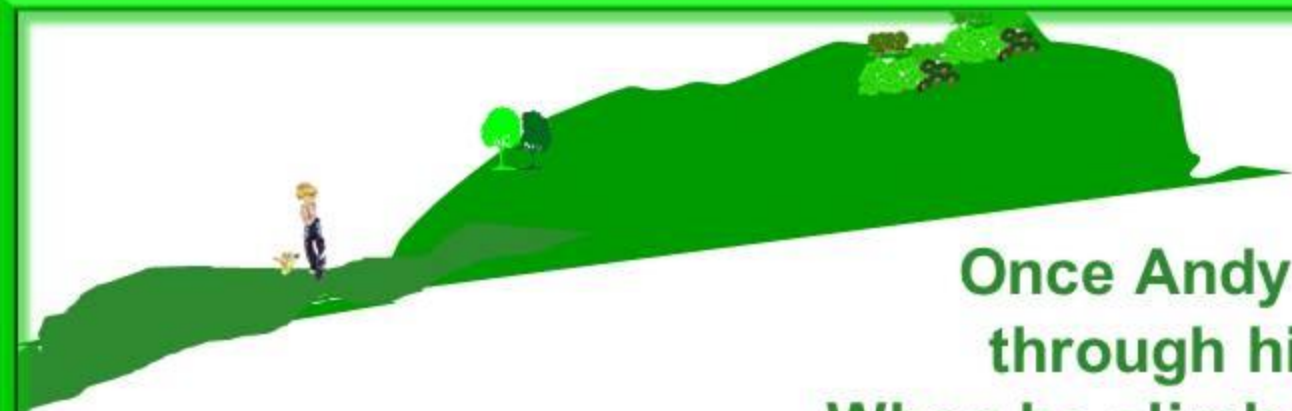


**Andy wanders far and wide
to see places that are new.
And wherever Andy goes,
Shadow goes with him, too.**



ANDY'S WALKING ABOUT SONG

**I love to follow any road
to see what I can find
Villages in valleys,
orchards up on hills.
And people of every kind.**



Once Andy went roaming
through hills very high.
When he climbed up the steepest,
it was well worth the try.

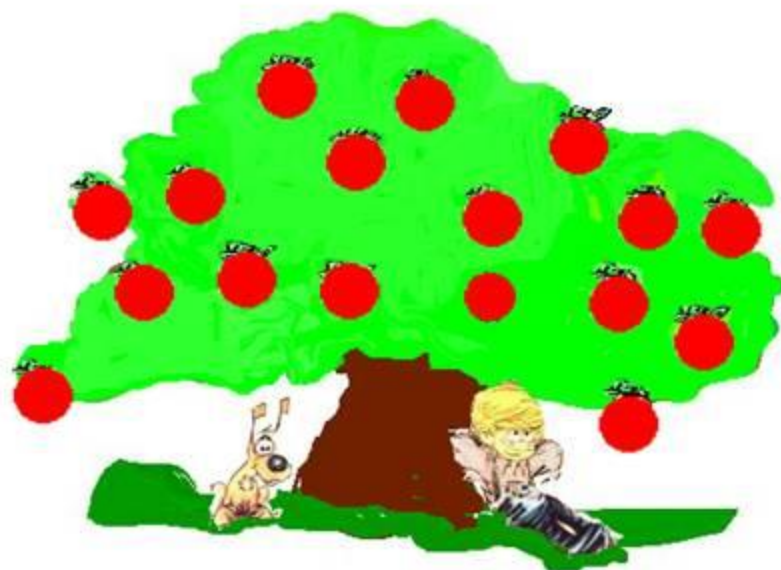
The hilltop was covered
with an orchard, you see,
with apples, pears, peaches
and sweet cherry trees.





He sat down beneath
the big apple trees
full of juicy red apples
big as elephant's knees.

Now Andy was weary
from such a long climb.
So he decided to rest
in the shade for a time.





**“If I knew who owned
those delicious red apples,
I’d certainly ask
to taste just a sample.”**

THE APPLE TREE SONG

**Apples juicy, crisp and sweet!
Apples the all-time healthy treat!**

**Apple pancakes, apple sauce,
Apple dumplings, apple pie,**

Apple cider, apple crisp.... My, oh my!

We apple trees are glorious!

There really should be more of us!



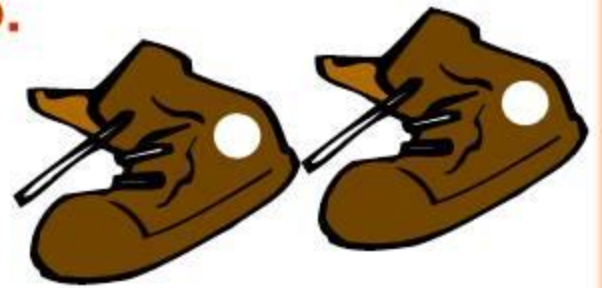
**“I own them,” rumbled
a voice so deep
that Shadow jumped back.
Andy sprang to his feet.**



**Andy had to look up
to see the man's face.
An enormous strong giant
owned the fruit in this place.**



His hair was bright red.
His eyes were bright blue.
His hands were like shovels.
His feet were huge, too.



HUGE HUGH'S SONG

It's not that I'm so very tall!
It's just that all of you are small!
You say my hands are simply monstrous?
Your tiny little hands are just preposterous!
And don't you call my feet immense!
You'd grow yours bigger
if you had any sense!



**“Hello, there!
I’m Andy.
I was wondering if
I might have
an apple
for a coin or a gift.”**



**The giant quit scowling
and smiled at the boy.
“Hello there,” he rumbled.
“I’m Huge Hugh McCoy.”**

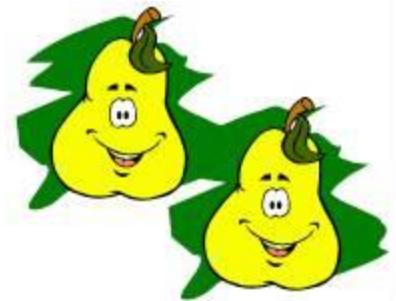
**I see by your manners
you’re not from the town.
If you were, you’d have gobbled
all kinds of fruit down.”**

**“With people who ask
I am happy to share.
Have an apple and then
try my pears over there.”**



THE PEAR TREE SONG

**There's nothing so fair
as a bright golden pear
ripening in the sun!
We're juicy, delicious,
so fresh and nutritious!
A treat for everyone!**





Andy ate a fine pear
and a juicy ripe peach.
Huge Hugh picked him cherries
that hung out of reach.



The Cherry Tree Song

Cherries on top of ice cream,
Cherries jubilee in flame,
Cherry jam spread on your bread,
or eat our cherries plain.

We cherry trees are wonderful!

Come eat a tummyfull!



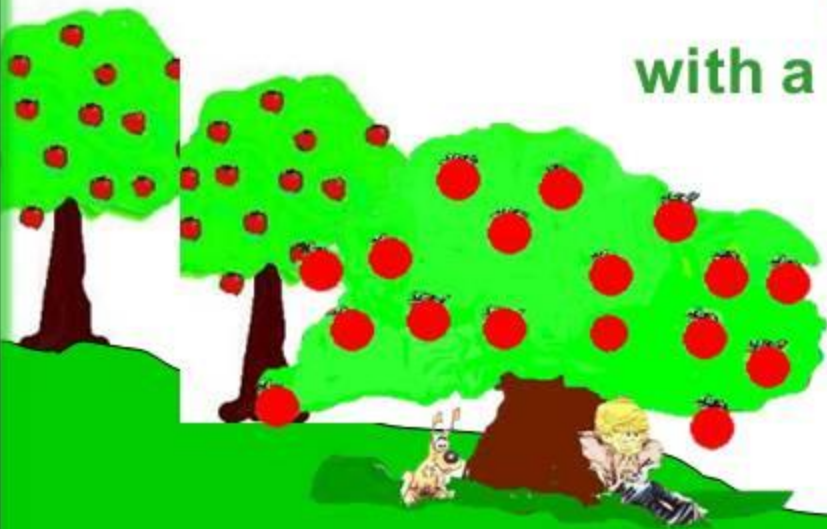
**“The fruit was delicious.
I thank you, Huge Hugh.
Now I wish you would say
what I might do for you.”**



**“There is one small favor
if you’re not in a hurry.
Watch over my trees
so I don’t have to worry
while I visit my sister,
Mrs. Hilda McFurry.”**



Andy gladly agreed
to stay for a while.
Down the hill went
Huge Hugh
with a wave and a smile.





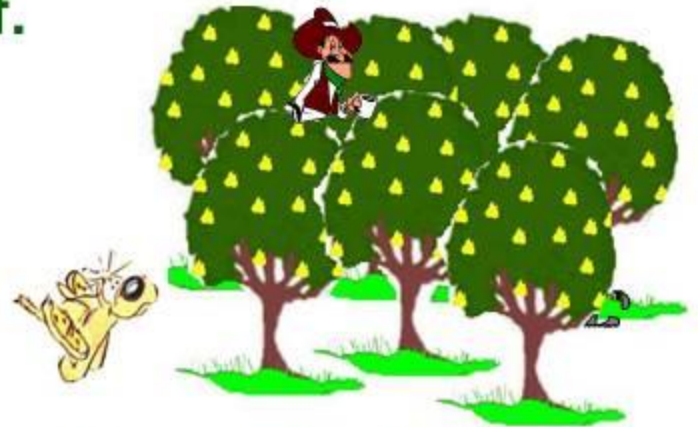
**“I wonder,” said Andy
as he sat under a tree,
“why Huge Hugh says
the villagers
have no manners like me.”**

**Then Shadow ran off
with a bark and a growl.
From one of the trees
came the hoot of an owl.**





**Andy quit singing
a song to himself
when he saw an old man
the size of an elf.**



**The old man had
climbed
up into a tree
and was picking
off pears.
First one,
and then three.**





So Andy cried,
“Hey!
The giant’s away!”

The old man
replied,
“I was hoping
he’d died.

I’m picking some pears.
I’m sure you don’t mind.
You’re not like the giant!
You’ve a face that is kind.”



**“I suppose,” agreed Andy,
“one nice pear won’t be missed.”**

**“Good!” said the old man
and grabbed ten in his fist.**



**“I say there!” called Andy.
“Ten pears isn’t one!”**

**“Oh, please, sir, they’re all
for my little grandson.**



He's sick and needs fruit,
the poor little fellow.
You're too nice to deny him
pears juicy and yellow."



THE OLD MAN'S PEAR - PICKING SONG

One for my grandson, one for me!
One for my pocket.
That makes three.

One for that giant,
one for that boy
One for my grandson's teddy bear toy.
That makes four!





**“All right, then,” said Andy,
“but I think ten is plenty.”**

**The man ran off laughing.
“I really have twenty!”**



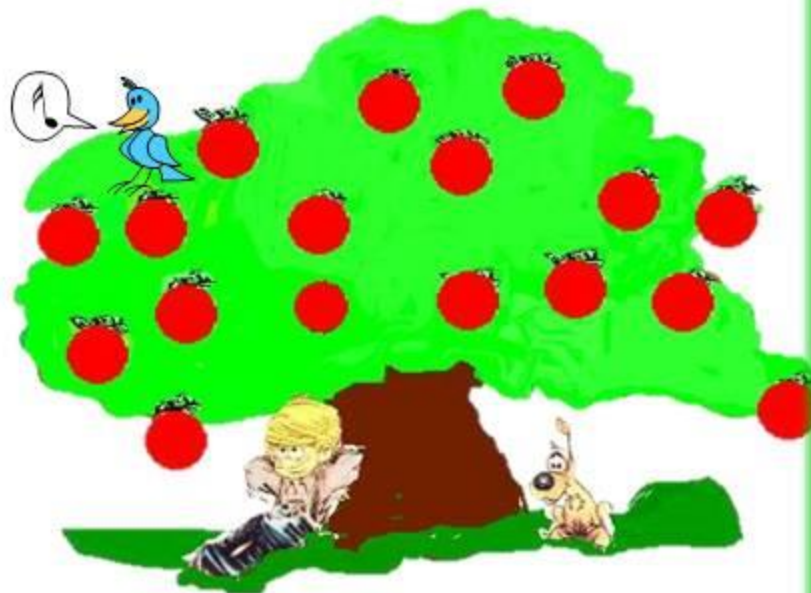
DON'T BE FOOLED

**Says the
Wise Old Owl!**



**Don't be fooled by a phony smile!
You get that from a crocodile!**

**Andy sighed and sat down
and went on with his song.
Soon he saw a small woman
who brought
two baskets along.**



**“I’m Bessy,” she cried.
“I need a few cherries.”**

**“I’m sorry,” said Andy.
“How about some nice berries?”**

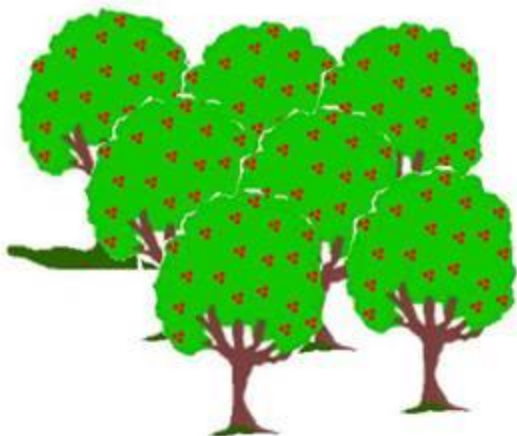


**“Without cherries my hens
won’t lay any eggs.
Without cherries my hens
get wobbly legs.”**

**“A few then,” said Andy,
“but only a few.
Remember, these cherries
belong to Huge Hugh.”**



**“I knew,” said small Bessy,
“I had only to ask it.”
Then quick as a wink
Bessy filled both her baskets.**





BESSY'S CHERRY-PICKING SONG



Poor little me, I'm so very small!
Poor little me, I deserve it all.
That mean old giant
never gives me enough
But now there's a dumb bunny
boy I can bluff!



DON'T BE FOOLED



Says the
Itsy Bitsy Bird

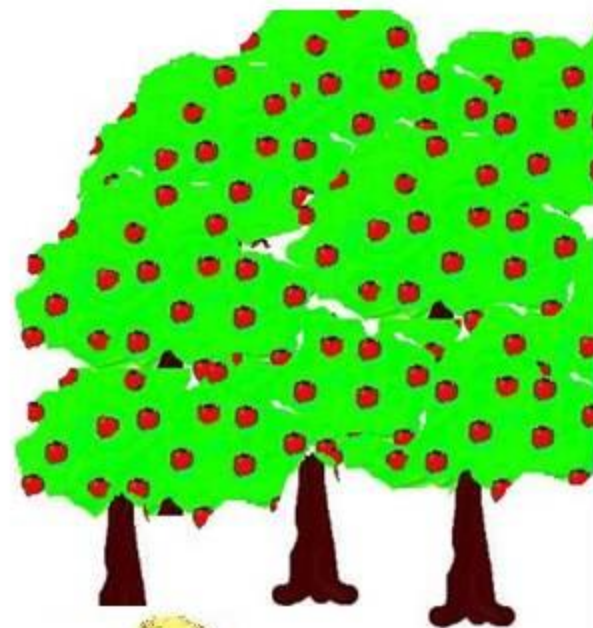


Don't be fooled by sugar-y words!
Sugar-y words are for the birds!

Then two tiny boys
with round little faces
both smiled up at Andy
and tugged his shoelaces.



**“We came for some apples.
We need them for school.
Not many. Just samples.
Come on, man, be cool!”**





**"I can't give you samples
from trees that aren't mine.
I can't give away apples.
I must draw the line."**



**"Who cares?" laughed the boys.
"The giant's away.
We'll take what we want
and we won't have to pay."**





THE TINY BOYS' APPLE-STEALING SONG



Apple butter for bread,
apple cookies to eat,
Caramel apples on sticks,
applesauce so sweet!
When we're stealing apples
we want a lot.....
Just as long as we
don't get caught!

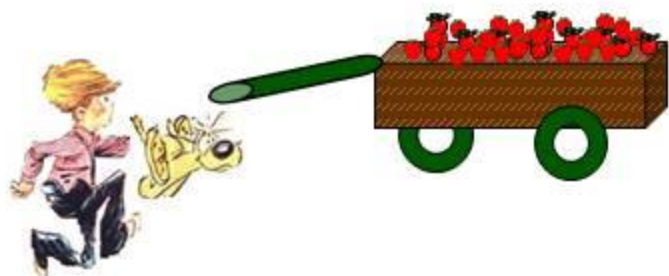
DON'T BE FOOLED



Says the
Bouncy Bunny

Don't be fooled by compliments!
Even a bunny has more sense!

The boys took an armload
of apples that day
and came back for more
with a wagon for hay.



The little old man
brought a donkey to carry
a big load of pears.
Bessy took
lots more cherries.





A couple of hikers
ate peach
after peach.
When poor Andy
objected,
they stayed
out of reach.



THE VILLAGERS' SONG



And a ho and a hi
and a tee-hee-hee!
Very soon, very soon
it will all be free!



**“What’s this? Are you stealing
the fruit from my trees?”
roared the giant Huge Hugh
with a terrible sneeze.**

**The giant’s red hair
shone bright in the sun.
The giant’s bright eyes
saw what damage was done.**





The two little boys and the little old man
and Bessy and the hikers
all together began
to point fingers at Andy and cry very loud.
“He told us we could,” yelled the whole crowd.



DON'T BLAME ME!

Don't blame me! I'm a little old man,
getting along the best that I can!



Don't blame me! Gracious! I'd never steal!
Blame your new friend 'cause he made the deal

Don't blame us! We're just passing through!
We'd never steal your peaches, Huge Hugh!



Don't blame us! That boy said O. K.!
It's all his fault! You should make him pay!



Then they ran down the hill
and left Andy alone
to explain to Huge Hugh
the fruit they had stolen.



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"I'm so sorry, Huge Hugh,"
said poor Andy,
dismayed.

"I thought they looked
pleasant.
I feel so betrayed."





**"I told you," said Hugh.
"They're not really needy.
They have very bad manners,
and they're all very greedy."**

**Sadly Andy called Shadow
and they went on their way.
But our Andy had learned
a good lesson that day.**



It's not how you look
and it's not what you say.
It's the way that you act
that gives you away.



SHADOW'S TROTTING ALONG SONG



I love to go where Andy goes!
We make a jolly pair.
And if Andy finds he needs a friend,
he knows that I'm always there.

The End



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