

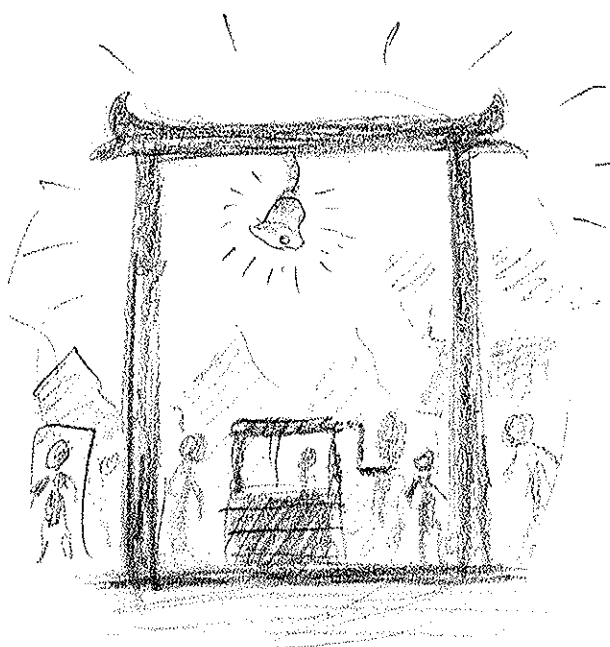
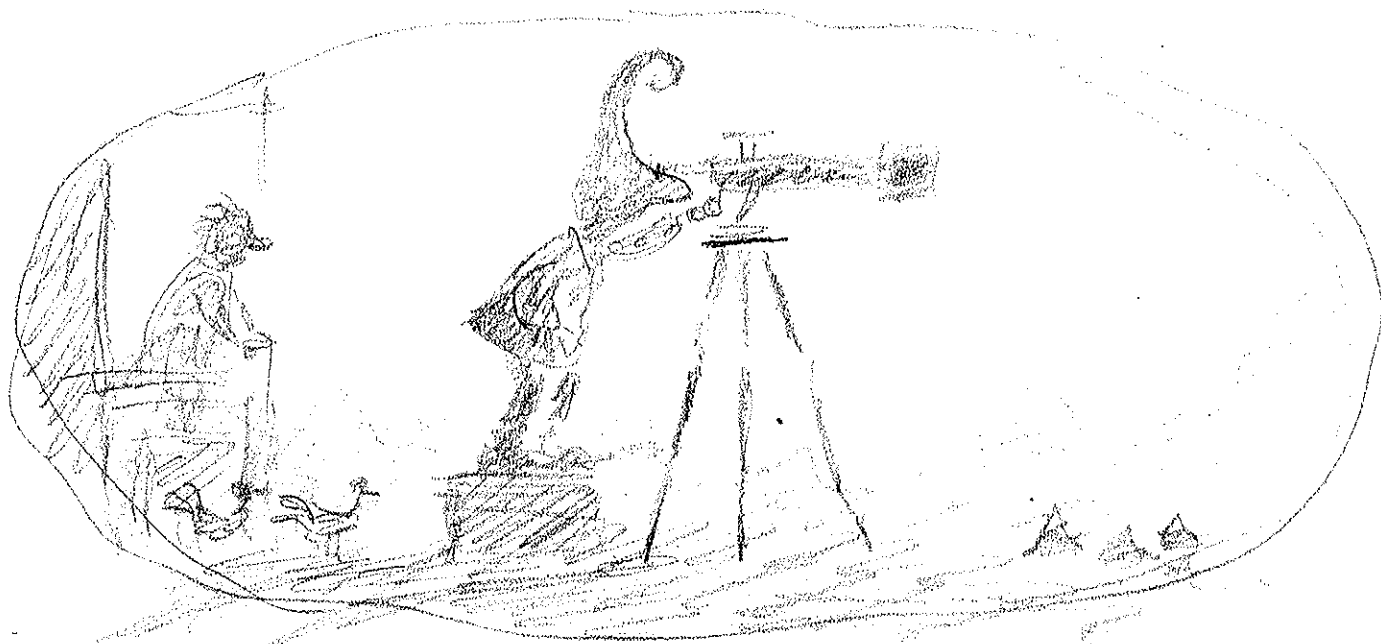
Tashi wasn't afraid of the
giant on the mountain

or the Wicked Jarr
by the river,



but never, ever had he dreamed of an ogre
such as Gloomie

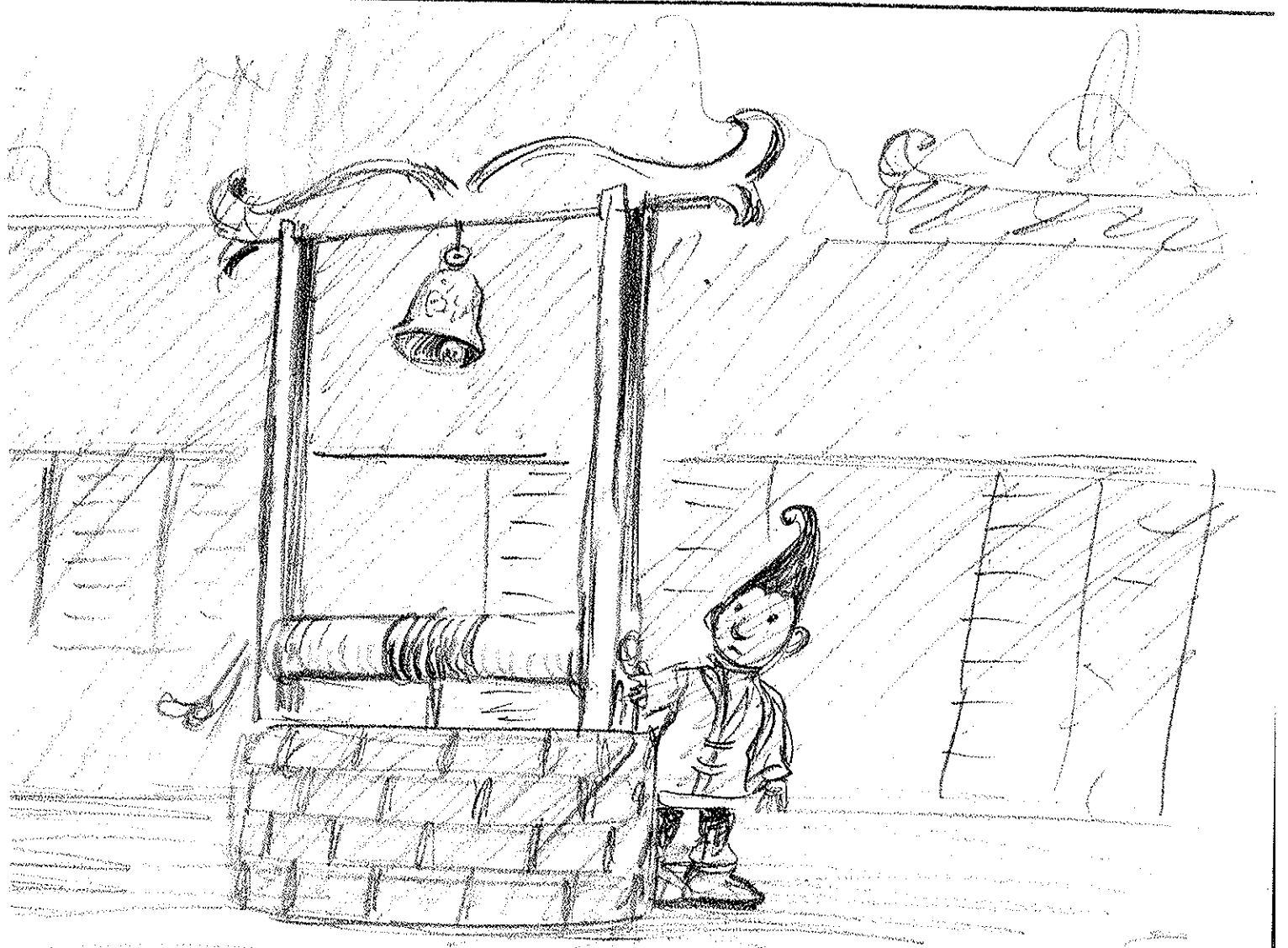
From high on the hill, Tashi was the first to see the ogre



The Magic Warning Bell screamed out from the village - so loud it seemed the sky would break -

but still Gloomin came, his great boots slamming into the earth like the doors on the Giant's Castle.





People hurried into their houses and closed the shutters.
But Tashi ran down the hill and into the square. He felt
the ground tremble beneath his feet. He saw the sky
grow dark. And when the Ogre Gloomin strode into the
village, Tashi heard his mournful song:
Black and cold and bitter as brine,
That's my heart since I lost what's mine!