



Tashi wasn't afraid of the  
giant on the mountain

or the wicked Baron by the river,  
but never, *ever*, had he dreamed  
of an ogre such as Gloomin.





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 doors on the giant's castle.



