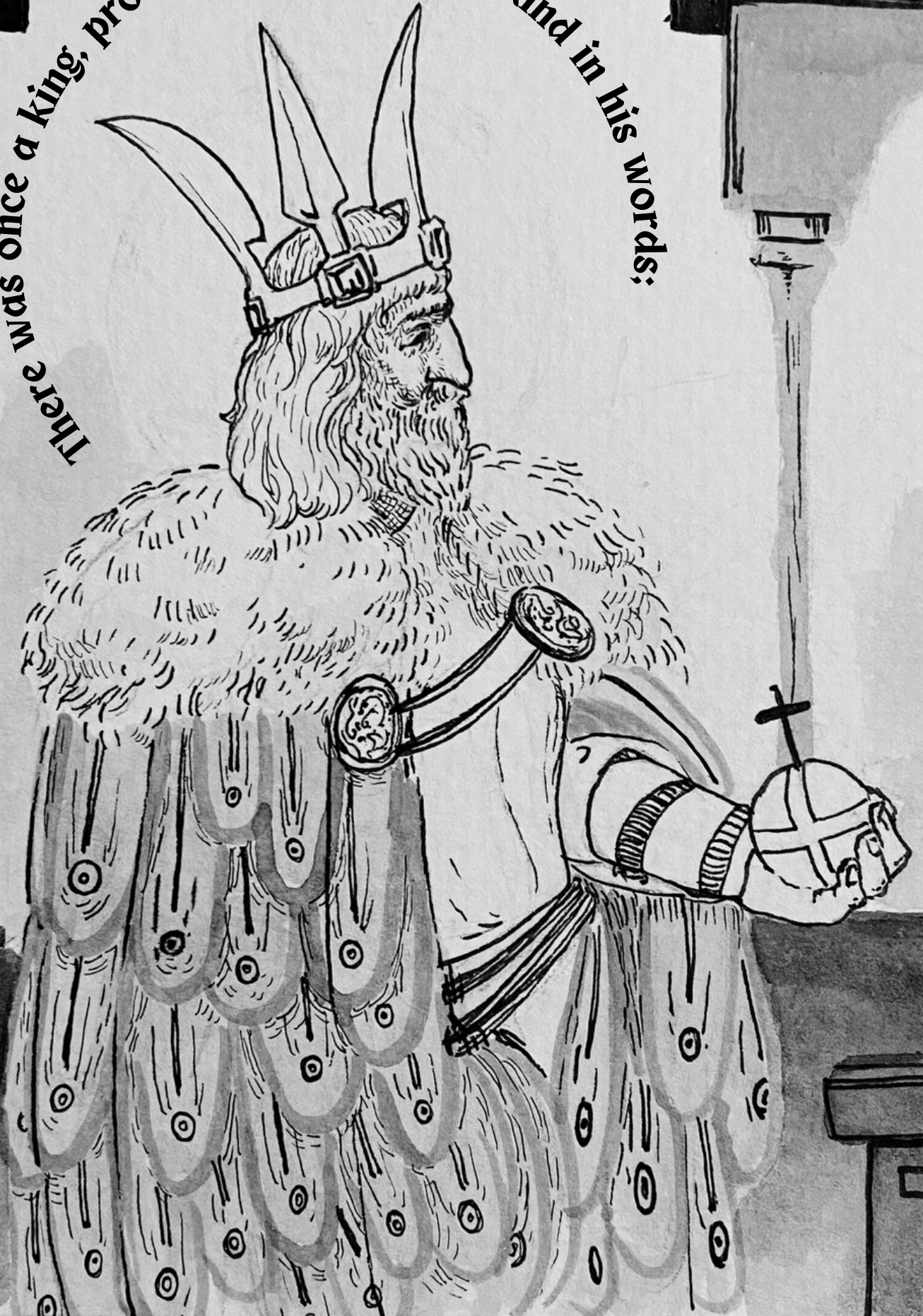
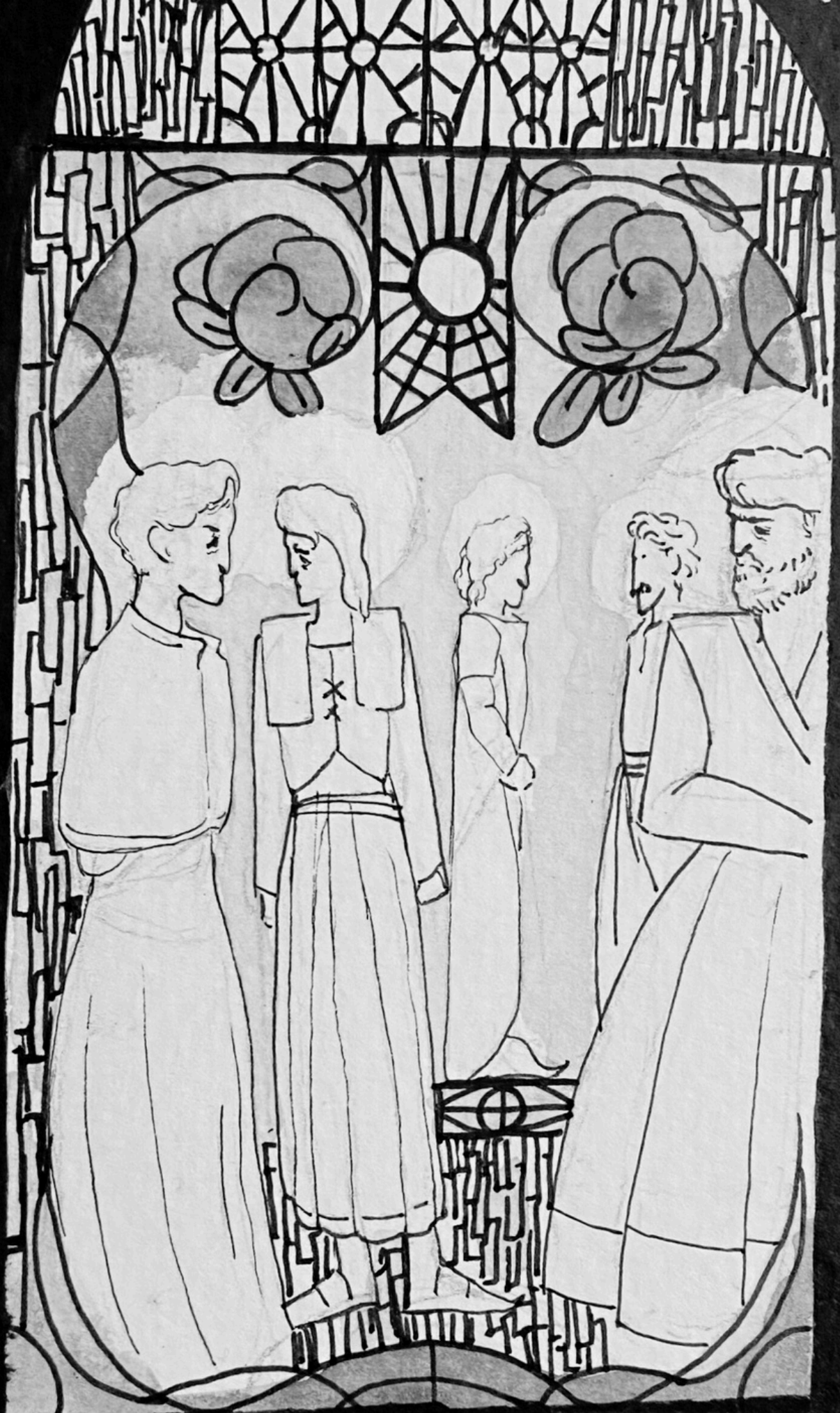


There was once a king, proud in his stride and kind in his words;





**Blessed with six sons, the king worried about none
but one;**

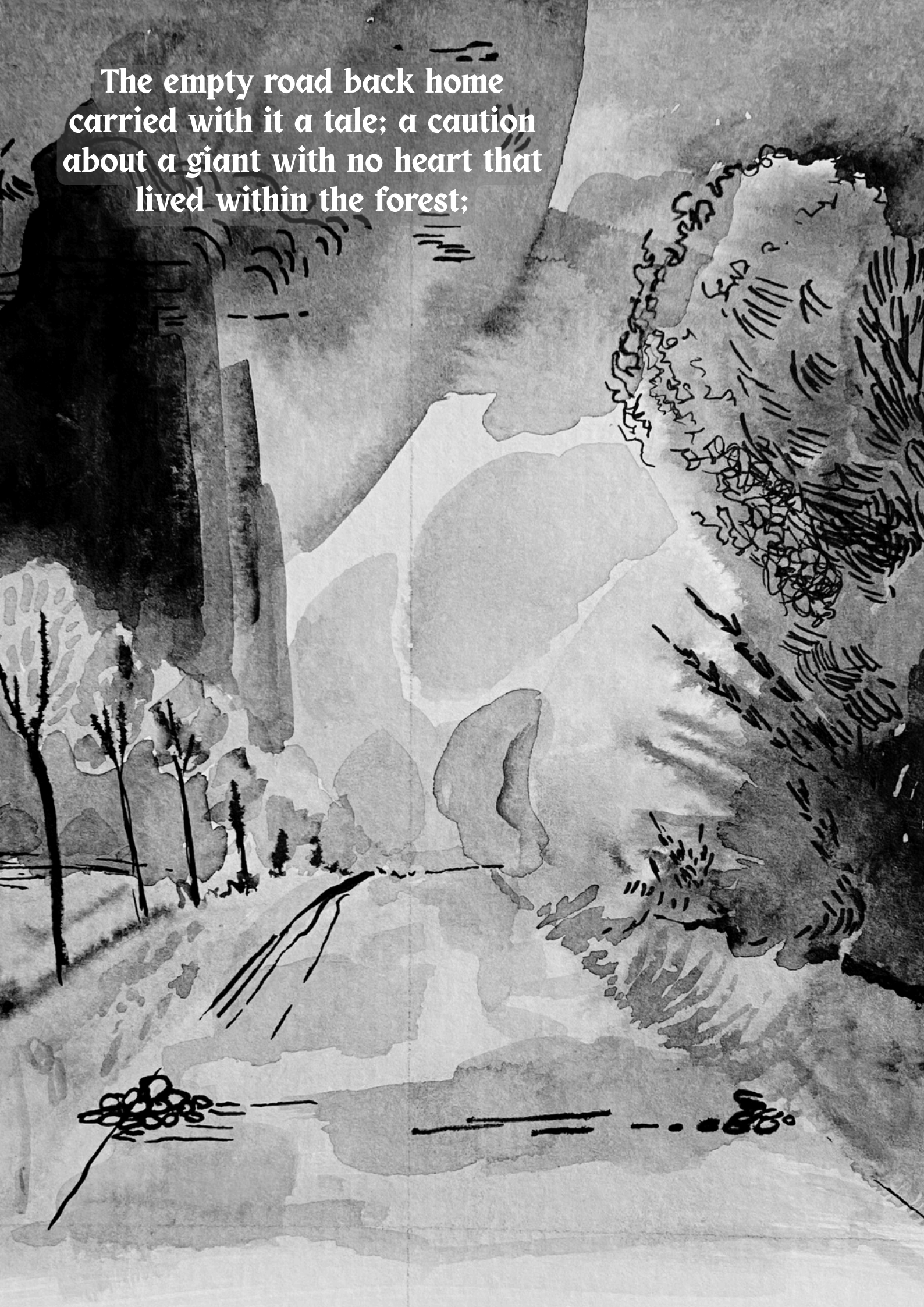


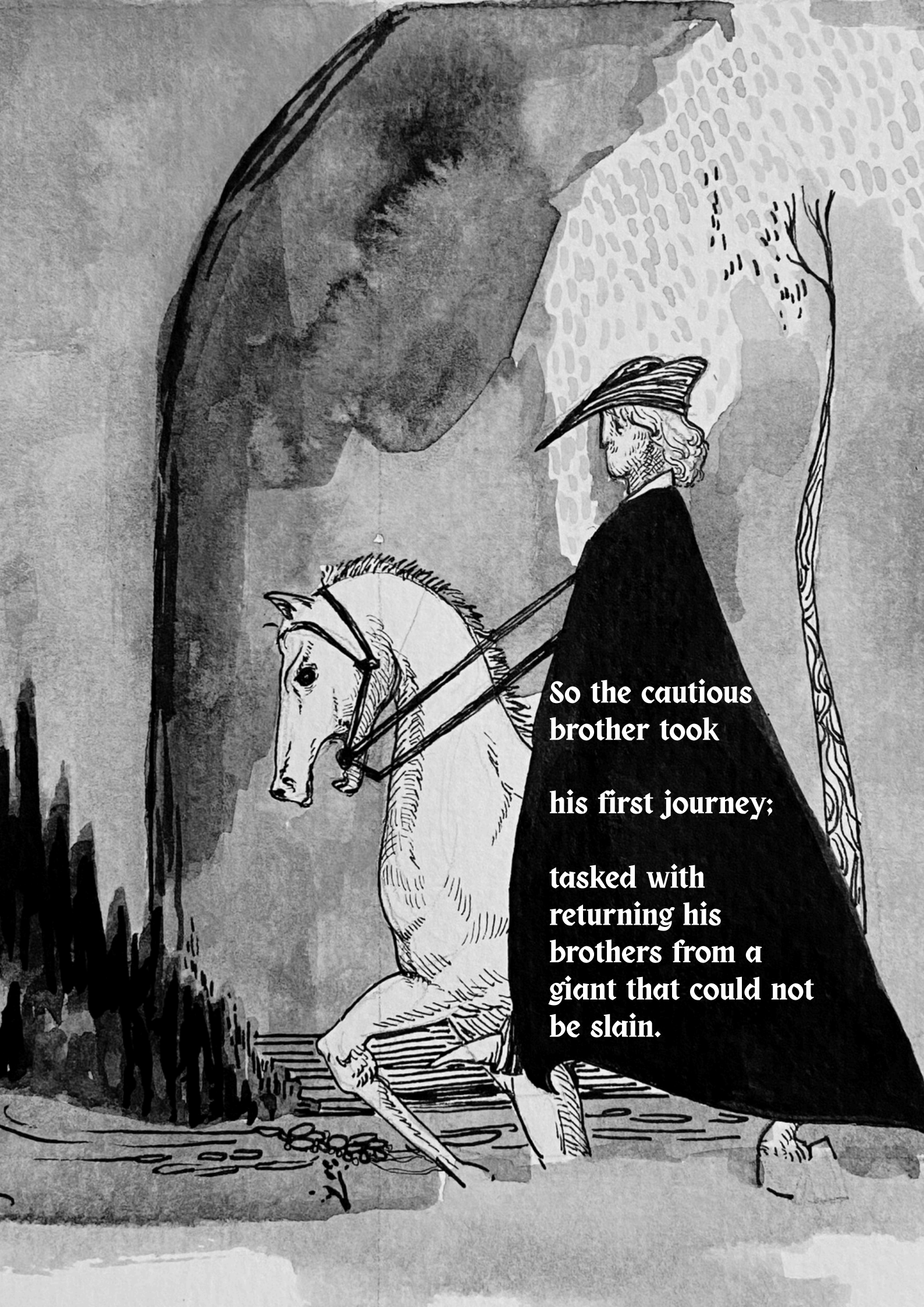
Unlike his brothers, who toured the realm in pursuit of riches, influence, or women, his gentle nature bade him remain close to home.

**The King never lamented his prudent spirit, for his
brothers never returned from the forest;**



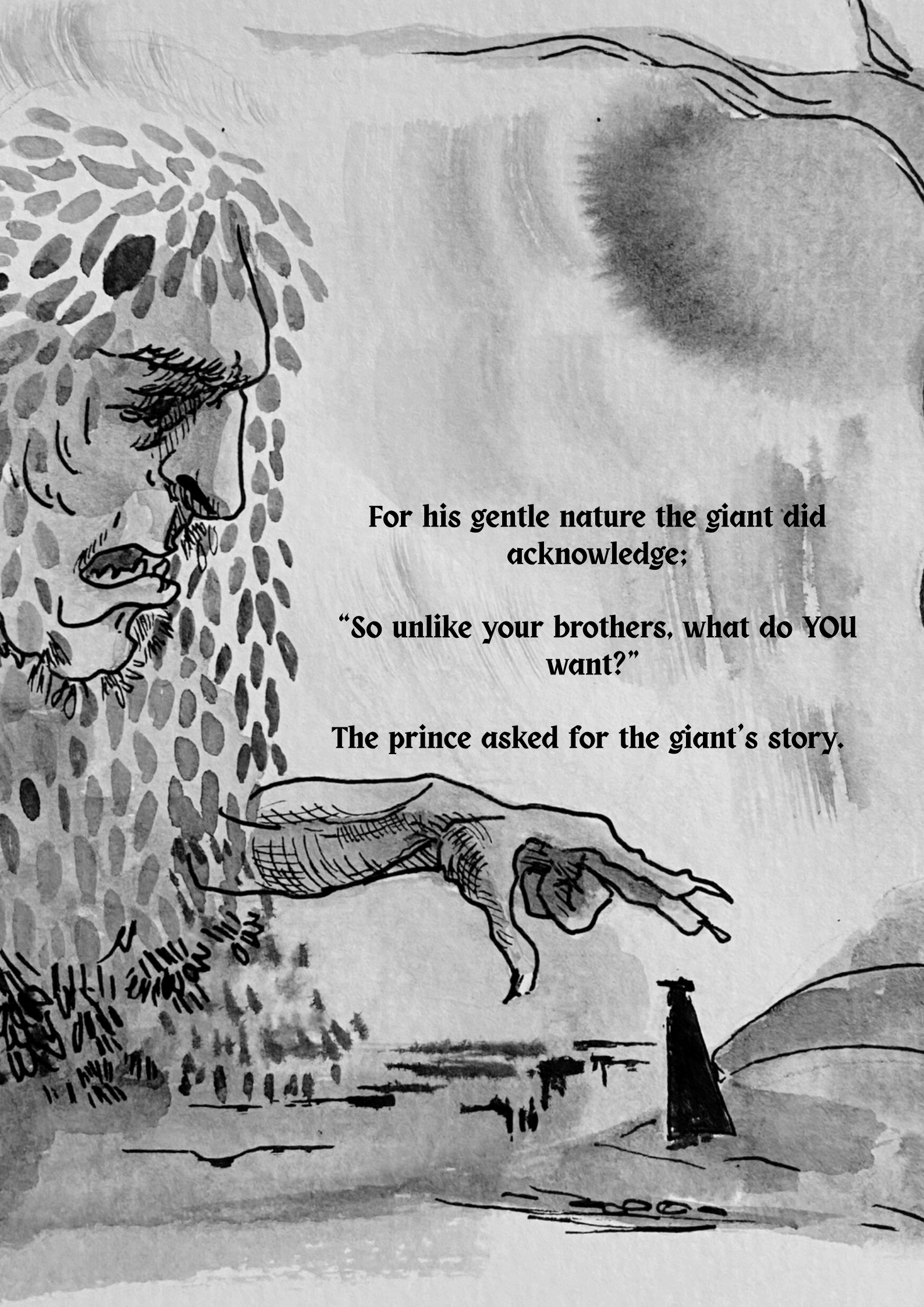
The empty road back home
carried with it a tale; a caution
about a giant with no heart that
lived within the forest;





**So the cautious
brother took
his first journey;**

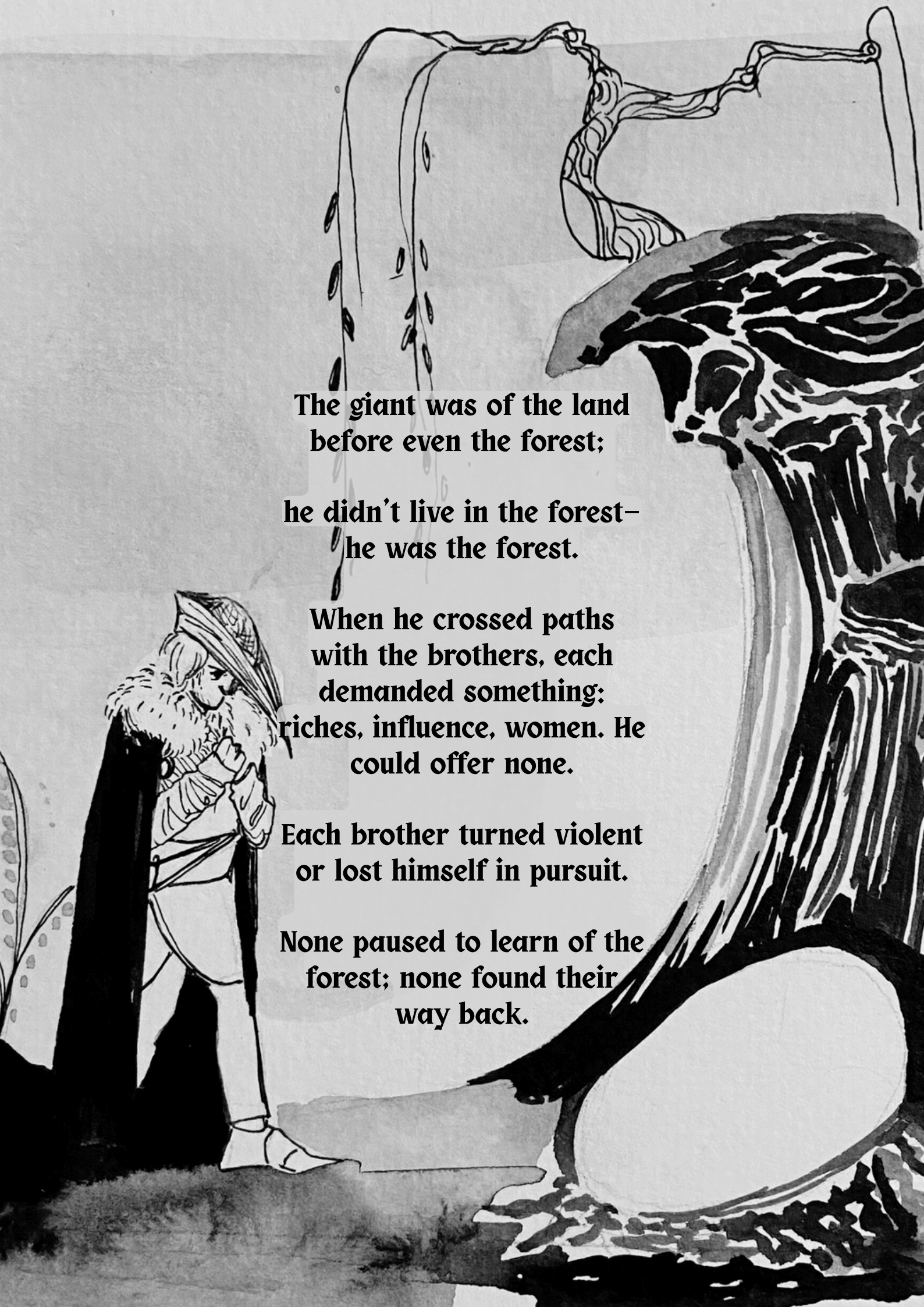
**tasked with
returning his
brothers from a
giant that could not
be slain.**



For his gentle nature the giant did
acknowledge;

“So unlike your brothers, what do YOU
want?”

The prince asked for the giant’s story.



**The giant was of the land
before even the forest;**

**he didn't live in the forest—
he was the forest.**

**When he crossed paths
with the brothers, each
demanded something:
riches, influence, women. He
could offer none.**

**Each brother turned violent
or lost himself in pursuit.**

**None paused to learn of the
forest; none found their
way back.**



The giant was pleased to see a prince willing to listen to the old forest, so he led him to his heart. An egg shaped thing on an island faraway;

A black and white illustration. On the right, a prince wearing a crown and a long robe stands on a balcony of a tall, classical-style building with columns and arched windows. He is looking towards the left. In the background on the left, there are weeping willow trees with long, drooping branches. The foreground consists of dark, rounded shapes representing rocks or hills. The overall style is simple and illustrative.

The gentle prince did vow to
guard the giant's heart, and
the giant relented.

His return unto the kingdom
was bittersweet, for he did
favour his brothers'
company over the crown.