

Mr Big  
Goes on holiday



Mr Big was a giant.

He was a very, very big giant.

He lived in a big house with big windows and  
a big door.

One day Mr Big decided to go on holiday.

‘I must pack my suitcase,’ he said.



Mr Big got his suitcase.

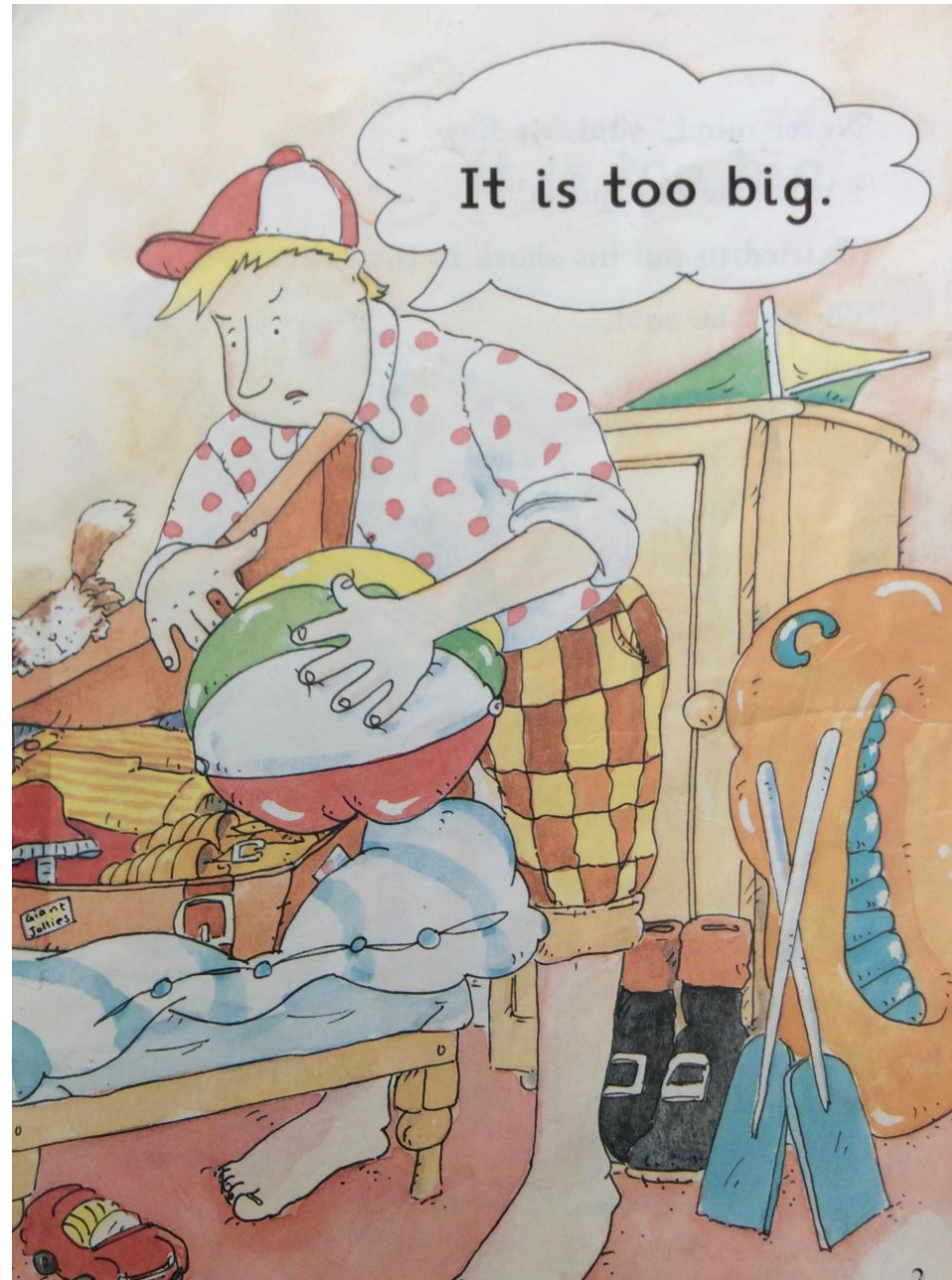
He put in his big T-shirt and his  
big shorts and his big sandals.

He tried to put his beach ball in the suitcase.

'Uh oh,' he said,



It is too big.





'Never mind,' said Mr Big.

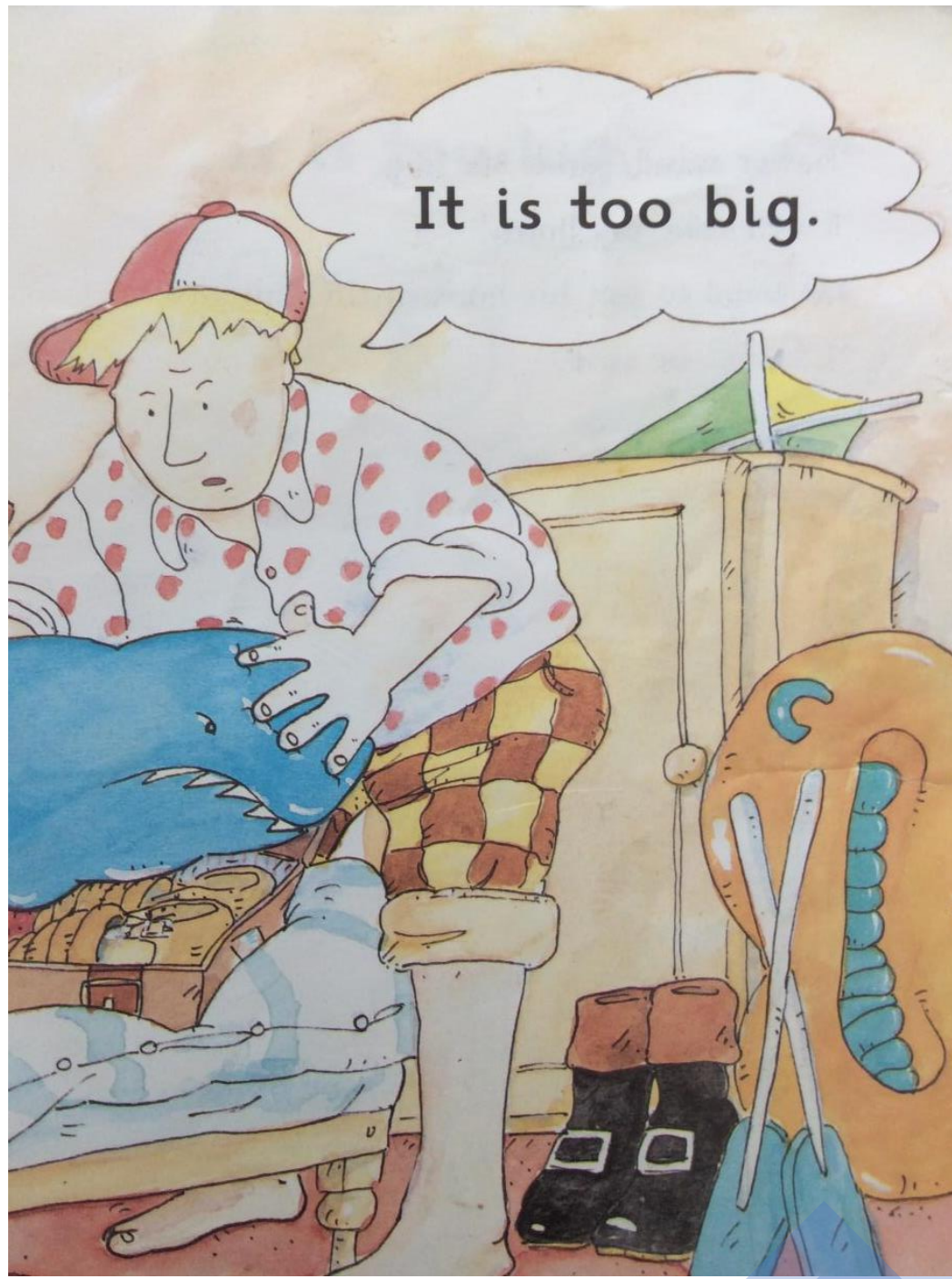
'I will take my shark.'

He tried to put his shark in the suitcase.

'Uh oh,' he said,



It is too big.





'Never mind,' said Mr Big.

'I will take my boat.'

He tried to put his boat in the suitcase.

'Uh oh,' he said,



It is too big.





'What can I do?' said Mr Big.  
He thought and thought.  
Then he had a good idea.  
He sat on the toys and let out all the air.  
'Now I can put them all in the suitcase and  
take them on holiday,' he said.

