Once upon a time, there was a tiny city in a tiny country. Everything was small there. And lots of small people lived there happily.

One day, a tiny man called Peter wanted to see his tiny friend, Ben. Ben lived in the countryside and Peter lived in a big city. Peter invited Ben to come and visit. Ben said, “OK, tomorrow I will go to the city.” The next day, Ben travelled to the city. He had never seen cars before. He had never seen buildings. He had never seen the roads. He was amazed. Peter took Ben home. Ben saw a lot of amazing things, he was curious of everything.

Suddenly, Ben and Peter saw a very shiny star, looking like the sun. It was laughing! Ben realized it was a witch. The witch warned them a giant was coming to the city. She told Ben and Peter to help everyone.

Luckily, the brave tiny men saw the giant in time. They fought with him and killed him. Everyone in the city appreciated them. They were glad.

All of a sudden, Ben woke up. It was all just a dream…