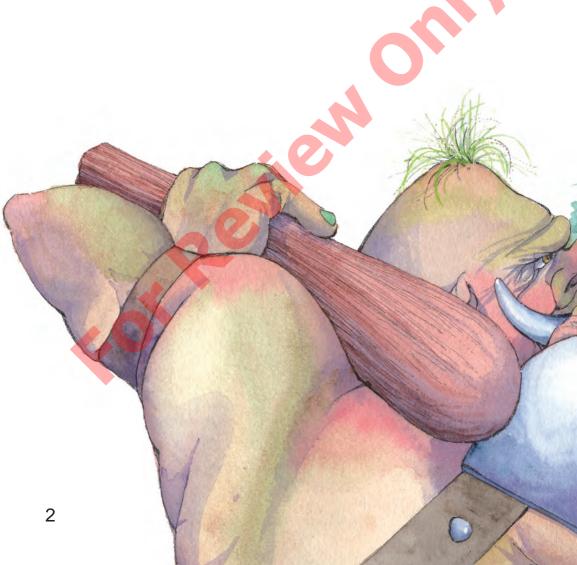


## Hedda and the Ogre



retold by Amanda Graham illustrations by Deborah Baldassi One morning, Hedda watched her goats from the top of a hill.

Along came an ogre. "Oh dear!" said Hedda. "This ogre looks hungry."





Hedda had an egg and a lump of salt in her pocket. And she knew that ogres liked to brag about their strength.

"Can you squeeze this stone into water?" said Hedda.

"Of course," said the ogre. The ogre tried to squeeze it into water, but couldn't.

"I can do it," said Hedda.

"Let's see," laughed the ogre.



Hedda hid the egg carefully in her hand. She squeezed. *Crack!* Eggwhite dripped from Hedda's hand.

"You can squeeze a stone into water!" said the ogre.

