



## **The Deep-sea Diver, his Hand and the Little Girl-Giant**

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At the time of the legends, a Giant had settled in the middle of a river and all the ships that sailed that way went passed him. Just like on motorways today, he requested a toll for access. He used the money he collected to build the city of his dreams. He had dug pools as huge tubs to relax in and host other Giants.

One day, conquerors from another world managed to capture him and cut off his hand. The current carried him and his hand away, down to the bottom of the ocean. Strangely, the Hand was living alone now somewhere in the Atlantic waters where she was busy stroking the rocks, seaweed and fish.

One day, a storm took away a trunk full of letters from the Red Star Line - boats sailing from Antwerp to the American coast - which sank close to the Hand. With great obstinacy and courage the Hand dragged the trunk up to one of the tubs in the city. Unfortunately, having no arms the Hand could not pull the trunk up onto the dock.

However, the Giant's niece - the Little Girl-Giant – had chartered a boat to look for her uncle, but she didn't find him. In the spot where the Giant lay, a geyser under the sea had woken him up. Some Water Giants built him a diving suit to allow him to go looking for the Little Girl-Giant that he so loved.

Scaling the sand dunes underwater he found his way to the city and once there, he lay down in one of their tubs. Legend tells us that he found his Hand, the lost mail and the Little Girl-Giant, but it is only a legend.

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