

**GIOVANNI  
AND THE OTHER**

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Giovanni and the other by Frances Hodgson Burnett

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**FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT**

**GIOVANNI  
AND THE OTHER**



GIOVANNI AND THE OTHER

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*Illustrated by REGINALD B. BIRCH.*





GIOVANNI TOOK HIS USUAL BOYISH POSE WITH HIS HANDS ON HIS HIPS.



# GIOVANNI AND THE OTHER

*CHILDREN WHO HAVE MADE STORIES*

BY

FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT

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## P R E F A C E

**A**LL my life I have made stories, and since I was seven years old I have written them. This has been my way of looking at life as it went by me. Every one has his own way of looking at things. A man or woman who is an artist probably sees everything as a picture. Sunset and sunrise, country and town groups, children playing, older people at work, perhaps all form themselves into pictures when an artist looks at them.

In the same way it happens that scenes, incidents, and persons quite naturally suggest to me the story which may belong to them. I do not know how many such stories pass through my mind in a day. Some of them merely flit through like birds across the sky, and are forgotten, but there are some that stay, or at least leave traces. And in thinking of this once, I found I could call out of the shadows a number of children, some of whom, though only seen for a few moments, have remained quite distinct memories to me, and seem like little friends I like to think about. There are so many of them, of so many countries, speaking such different languages, wearing such different costumes, and each one of them seeming to suggest a story of his own. Sometimes it may be the story of a tiny news-boy in New York; a little fellow with sun-bleached hair whom I find in the mountains of North Carolina; a poor little man waiting in the mud and drizzling rain in a crowded