

JACK AND THE BEANSTALK

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A **POOR WIDOW** WHO LIVED WITH **HER SON, JACK**. THEIR OLD COW HAD STOPPED PRODUCING MILK SO JACK'S MOTHER SENT HIM TO THE MARKET TO SELL HER. ON THE WAY, JACK MET AN OLD PEDLAR, WEARING A BEARSKIN WAISTCOAT AND A LARGE FLOPPY HAT, WHO OFFERED TO BUY THE COW IN EXCHANGE FOR FIVE MAGIC BEANS. JACK AGREED BUT WHEN HE RETURNED HOME, HIS MOTHER WAS FURIOUS AND THREW THE BEANS OUT OF THE WINDOW AND SENT POOR JACK TO BED HUNGRY.

THE NEXT DAY, WHEN JACK WOKE UP AND LOOKED OUT OF HIS BEDROOM WINDOW, HE WAS AMAZED TO SEE AN ENORMOUS BEANSTALK GROWING IN THE GARDEN. HE CLIMBED UP THROUGH THE BIG GREEN LEAVES UNTIL HE REACHED A CASTLE IN THE SKY. A GIANT AND HIS WIFE LIVED IN THE CASTLE. JACK CREPT INTO THE KITCHEN AND SHYLY ASKED THE GIANT'S WIFE FOR SOMETHING TO EAT.

SUDDENLY THE GIANT APPEARED, SNIFFING THE AIR, AND JACK HID BEHIND THE GIANT TEAPOT.

“FEE FI, FO, FUM! I SMELL THE BLOOD OF AN ENGLISHMAN! BE HE ALIVE OR BE HE DEAD, I'LL GRIND HIS BONES TO MAKE MY BREAD!”

BUT HIS WIFE SAID THERE WAS NO ONE THERE.

THE GIANT ATE HIS GIANT PLATE OF **SPAGHETTI** AND BEGAN COUNTING HIS GOLD COINS. THEN, WHEN HE FELL ASLEEP, JACK CREPT INTO THE ROOM, GRABBED ONE OF THE **SACKS OF COINS** AND QUICKLY CLIMBED BACK DOWN THE BEANSTALK. JACK GAVE THE COINS TO HIS SMILING MOTHER AND FINALLY THEY HAD SOME MONEY TO BUY FOOD. BUT WHEN THE COINS RAN OUT, JACK DECIDED TO CLIMB BACK UP THE BEANSTALK. HE WENT STRAIGHT TO THE KITCHEN AND ASKED THE GIANT'S WIFE FOR A BOWL OF SOUP. SUDDENLY THE GIANT APPEARED, SNIFFING THE AIR ONCE AGAIN, AND JACK HID BEHIND A GIANT CABBAGE.

“FEE FI, FO, FUM! I SMELL THE BLOOD OF AN ENGLISHMAN! BE HE ALIVE OR BE HE DEAD, I’LL GRIND HIS BONES TO MAKE MY BREAD!”

BUT HIS WIFE SAID THERE WAS NO ONE THERE.

THE GIANT ATE HIS GIANT **PIZZA** AND THEN TOOK OUT HIS HEN. HE ORDERED HER TO LAY AND SHE MIRACULOUSLY LAID A **GOLDEN EGG**. JACK COULD NOT BELIEVE HIS EYES SO AS SOON AS THE GIANT FELL ASLEEP, HE TOOK THE HEN AND CLIMBED QUICKLY BACK DOWN THE BEANSTALK. JACK'S MOTHER WAS SO HAPPY WITH HER NEW HEN. A FEW DAYS LATER, JACK CLIMBED THE BEANSTALK ONE MORE TIME AND WENT INTO THE KITCHEN TO SEE THE GIANT'S WIFE. WHILE HE WAS EATING SOME BREAD

AND MILK, THE GIANT CAME HOME AND JACK QUICKLY HID UNDER THE GIANT TEA TOWEL.

“FEE FI, FO, FUM! I SMELL THE BLOOD OF AN ENGLISHMAN! BE HE ALIVE OR BE HE DEAD, I’LL GRIND HIS BONES TO MAKE MY BREAD!”

BUT HIS WIFE SAID THERE WAS NO ONE THERE.

IN THE CORNER OF THE GIANT’S ROOM WAS A **MAGIC HARP** WHICH PLAYED BEAUTIFUL MUSIC WHILE THE GIANT ATE HIS GIANT **HAMBURGER**. WHEN HE FELL ASLEEP, JACK PICKED UP THE HARP BUT THE HARP CRIED OUT “THE BOY IS STEALING ME!”

JACK RAN AS FAST AS HIS LEGS WOULD CARRY HIM, FOLLOWED BY THE GIANT. HE CLIMBED QUICKLY DOWN THE BEANSTALK, GRABBED HIS AXE AND WITH ALL HIS MIGHT, CHOPPED DOWN THE BEANSTALK.

JACK AND HIS MOTHER NEVER SAW THE GIANT AGAIN AND LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER.