

## Jack and the Beanstalk

Once upon a time there was a boy called Jack who lived with his mother on a farm.



They had a cow, a golden harp and a hen that laid golden eggs.

One day, a wicked giant came by and stole the hen and the golden harp.

Poor Jack had no money so Jack had to sell their cow at the market.

On his way to the market, Jack met a strange man.

“I will buy your cow for three magic beans.” said the man. Jack agreed and went home. But Jack’s mother was very angry.

“These are of no use!” She snapped as she threw the beans away.

The next morning a bird woke Jack.

“The magic beans have grown into a giant beanstalk!” squawked the bird.

Jack couldn’t believe his eyes! He climbed up the beanstalk and to his amazement, Jack saw a huge castle. Nervously, he crept closer and closer to the castle.

At that moment a lady giant came to the castle door.

“Hello, who are you?” asked the lady giant.

“My name is Jack, please may I come in?” asked Jack.

The lady giant let Jack in and gave him something to eat.

Suddenly, she heard loud footsteps.

“Hide yourself,” she whispered. “It is my husband and he likes to eat children.” Jack hid under the table.

As soon as the giant came into the room he roared out

“Fee, fi, fo, fun. I smell the blood of a little one!”

“Nonsense!” said the lady giant, “It’s the delicious lunch you can smell.”

So the giant gobbled up his lunch. After that, he fell asleep.

While he was asleep, Jack crept out from under the table.

Then, Jack spotted his magic hen and his golden harp at the other end of the table. He grabbed his magic hen and ran home as fast as his legs could carry him.

The next day, Jack climbed back up the beanstalk because he wanted to take back his golden harp.

Luckily, the giant was sleeping so Jack grabbed the golden harp and hurried back down the beanstalk. At that moment, the giant woke up!

“Fee, fi, fo, fun, I smell the blood of a little one!” roared the giant as he chased after Jack.

As fast as he could, Jack climbed down and down and down.

Unfortunately, the giant began to follow him down.

As soon as Jack reached the bottom of the beanstalk, he took an axe and chopped it down. The giant tumbled to the ground.

He was dead!

When Jack's mother saw the magic hen and the golden harp she was delighted.

“All our troubles are over” she exclaimed.

Now, from that day to this, Jack and his mother have lived happily ever after.