

Once upon a time there  
was a poor widow who lived in  
a little cottage with her only son  
Jack. One day the widow  
realised that she would have to  
sell her cow to save them.

Jack took the cow to market. But on the way he met a man who had some beautiful beans. The man told the boy that they were very precious, and persuaded the silly lad to sell him the cow in exchange for the beans.

When he brought them home to his mother instead of the money she expected for her nice cow, she was furious. Sadly, Jack went out into the garden. "At least," he thought, "I can sow the beans".

**When Jack woke up in  
the morning and looked out  
the window he saw to his  
amazement that the beans had  
grown in the night, and climbed  
up so high that the tips of the  
Beanstalk disappeared into  
the clouds!**

"It would be easy to climb it," thought Jack.  
"I'll climb up and see where it ends." When he finally reached the top of the Beanstalk, he found himself in a beautiful meadow near a wood, and in front of him stood a fine, strong castle.

Jack walked up to the castle and knocked at the door. It was soon opened by a horrible, ugly giantess, with one great eye in the middle of her forehead. Jack tried to run away, but she caught him and dragged him into the castle.

Jack was very frightened,  
but he struggled to be brave  
and make the best of things.

"I am a hard worker, madam, and  
will do all I can to help. Only,  
please keep me well hidden  
from the giant, because I  
don't want to be  
eaten!"

**Jack hid in a cupboard.  
Soon he heard a heavy  
tramp on the stairs and then a  
voice like thunder cried out:  
"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!"**



"You are only smelling the sausages that I'm cooking!" replied the Giantess. Once the table was cleared, the Giant went into a little room next to the kitchen and brought back a hen. He looked sternly at the hen and said, "Lay!" And she instantly laid a golden egg!

**“Now bring me my harp! and I will enjoy a little music.” The Giant shouted. The Giantess obeyed, and re- turned with a beautiful harp. The Giant ordered the harp to “Play” and the harp played a beautiful, gentle tune. The Giant fell asleep.**

Jack popped open  
the door of the cupboard  
and crept out, picked up the  
hen and the Giant's money bags.  
But as soon as he lifted the harp  
off the table, it cried out,  
"MASTER! MASTER!"  
And the Giant woke up.

**With a tremendous  
roar he sprang from his seat,  
and chased Jack, who was  
running as fast as his legs could  
carry him back to the Beanstalk,  
and down it. "Mother, Mother!"  
Jack called, as he neared the  
bottom, "Quick! Bring me  
the axe!"**

His mother ran to him  
with an axe in her hand,  
and Jack cut through the  
Beanstalk with one tremendous  
blow. "Now, Mother, stand out of  
the way!" he cried. And the  
Beanstalk, and the Giant,  
came crashing down, and  
the Giant was no  
more.

Jack and his mother  
lived happily ever after in  
their little cottage, with the  
golden coins from their money  
bags, and the golden eggs from  
their faithful hen, and the  
beautiful music played to  
them by the golden harp.