



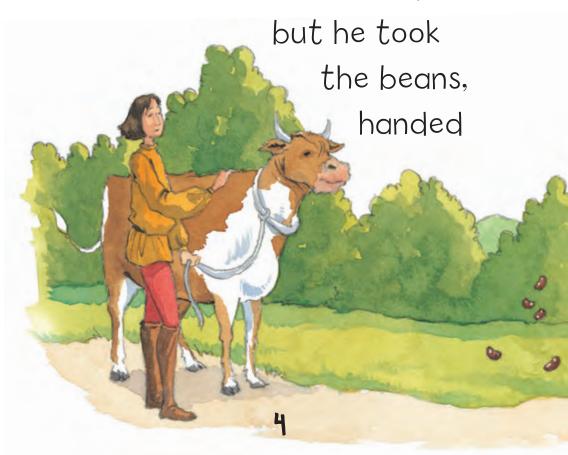
This is the story of how Jack did a silly thing, but all was well in the end.

Jack and his mother were very poor, and one day Jack's

mother told him to take their only cow to market, and sell her for as much money as he could possibly get.

On the way to market, Jack met a funny little man who offered him five magic beans in exchange for the cow.

Jack should have realized that this was rather odd,



over the cow and ran home.

Jack's mother was so furious she flung the beans out of the window and sent Jack straight to bed.



The next morning, Jack wandered outside to find his mother staring in amazement at an enormous beanstalk. It reached right up into the clouds. "I told you they were magic beans," said Jack, and he began to climb.

Jack climbed and climbed. At the top of the beanstalk was a huge castle. Jack knocked on the door, and a gigantic woman opened it. "My husband eats boys for breakfast," she said. Before Jack could reply, the ground

started to shake, so she hid Jack in a cupboard.

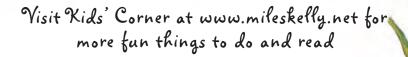
A colossal man stumped into the kitchen. "Fee fi fo fum! I smell the blood of an Englishman!" he roared.

"Don't be silly, dear. You can smell the eggs I've

cooked," said the giant's wife.

The giant gobbled up the whole pile of eggs. Then, he poured a bag of gold onto the table, counted all the coins and fell asleep.

Jack darted out of the cupboard, grabbed the bag



of gold and slithered down the beanstalk as fast as he could. Jack's mother was astonished when she saw the gold. They bought two new cows and

plenty of food to eat.

But after a time, Jack

decided to climb the
beanstalk again. The giant's
wife wasn't very pleased to
see him. "We lost a bag of
gold the last time you
were here," she growled.

Then the ground began to shake and tremble. Jack ran and hid in the cupboard.

"Fee fi fo fum! I smell the blood of an Englishman!" the giant roared.

"Don't be silly, dear. You can smell the chickens I've

cooked," said the giant's wife, handing him a plate.

The giant gobbled the lot.
Then he lifted a tiny white
goose onto the table. "Lay!"
he commanded, and the
goose laid a golden egg. With
a smile, the giant fell asleep.

Jack darted out of the cupboard, grabbed the goose and slid down the beanstalk. Jack's mother was amazed when she saw the golden eggs. This time they bought a whole herd of cows.

After a while, Jack climbed

the beanstalk again. The giant's wife looked very cross. "We lost a golden goose the last time you were here," she growled. Then the ground began to shake. This time Jack hid in a drawer.

"Fee fi fo fum! I smell the

blood of an Englishman!" roared the giant.

"Try the cupboard," said the giant's wife, but Jack wasn't in the cupboard.

"Well, eat your breakfast," said the giant's wife, handing him a plate of sausages. The



giant ate the lot, then he lifted a harp onto the table. "Play!" he commanded. The harp played so sweetly that the giant was soon asleep.

Jack crept out from the drawer and grabbed the golden harp. But the harp

stopped playing when Jack touched it. The giant woke up with a start and ran after Jack, who climbed down the beanstalk as fast he could, still carrying the harp.

As soon as Jack reached the ground he ran to fetch

an axe and called for his mother. Together they chopped through the giant beanstalk. Down tumbled the huge beanstalk, and down tumbled the giant. And that was the end of him!

So, Jack and his mother

lived happily for the rest of their days with a whole herd of cows, the little white goose and the golden harp.



# The End

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