



Jack and the Beanstalk

By Farah Farooqi

Illustrated by Ingrid Sundberg

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Chapter One

Magic Beans

Once upon a time, there was a poor woman. She lived with her son, Jack. They had a cow named Barky. They sold Barky's milk at the market to make money.

One morning, Barky gave no milk. She had become old. Jack's mother was worried. Without milk, they would see horrible times.



“What will we do?” she wondered.

“Maybe we should sell Barky. The money could help us buy food,” suggested Jack.

“Good idea, Jack. Go to the market, and see how much you could get for her,” she replied.

Jack had not gotten very far when his old neighbor, Mr. Bones, approached him.

“Hi, Jack,” Mr. Bones said. “Where are you going?”

“I’m going to the market to sell Barky,” said Jack.

“I don’t see a dog,” said Mr. Bones.

“Well, I really wanted a dog. But we couldn’t afford one, so I named the cow Barky,” explained Jack.

“Interesting. My dog’s name is Moo,” said Mr. Bones.

“Is that because you always wanted a cow?” asked Jack.

“Yes. In fact, I want your cow. So let’s make a deal. I’ll give you five beans for your cow,” answered Mr. Bones.

“I don’t really like beans,” frowned Jack.



“But these are magic beans,” said Mr. Bones. “If you plant them, they will grow to the sky. Who knows what luck they will bring? If I’m wrong, you can have your cow back.”

Jack thought about the magic beans. Maybe they would bring good fortune.

“You have a deal,” said Jack. He took the beans and headed home.

“How much did you get for Barky?” his mother asked.

“Five magic beans,” Jack answered happily.

“What?” she shouted. “There is no such thing as magic beans! Oh Jack, what have you done? Go to your room!”

Jack walked slowly to his room. He flopped onto his bed.

“Stupid beans ...”

Jack threw the beans outside his window and went to sleep.



Chapter Two

Meet the Giants

The next morning, Jack could not believe his eyes. A super tall beanstalk grew outside his window.

“Maybe my good luck is at the top,” Jack thought.

He began climbing the beanstalk until he reached the sky. At the top was a huge house. A giant woman stood at the door. Jack was surprised at her size, but was too hungry to think about it.



“I am tired and starving,” said Jack. “Do you have anything to eat?”

“Go away! My husband is a giant and will eat you,” said the giant woman.

“Please,” begged Jack.

The giant woman heard Jack’s tummy growl and gave him some cake.

Suddenly, there was a thunderous sound. *Thump! Bump! Thump!*



The house shook, and the cake fell out of Jack's hand.

"He is back! Hide!" yelled the giant woman.

A giant man walked in. Jack could see his shoes. A hundred cows could fit inside of them.

"Wife, I smell delicious things. What do we have to eat?" he asked.

"We have soup, meat, bread, and cheese. What do you want?" asked his wife.

“I want it all!” said the giant. “Wait. What is that new smell?”

Jack hid behind the giant cheese.

“Fee-fi-fo-fum! I smell a boy! Where did he run?” said the giant.

“There is no boy. It’s probably the smelly cheese,” said his wife.

“Since there are no greedy humans around, bring my golden hen,” ordered the giant.



Jack watched as the hen laid golden eggs. The giant counted the eggs and then fell asleep. Jack grabbed the hen and scrambled down the beanstalk. When he got home, he handed the hen to his mother.

“The beans were magic! They led me to this hen that lays golden eggs,” exclaimed Jack.

“We will be rich,” said his mother.



Chapter Three

A Piece of Cake

The next day, Jack climbed back up the beanstalk. He saw the giant woman again.

“I’m hungry. Can I have some cake?”

“Go away! My husband will eat you!”

“Please,” begged Jack.

The giant woman felt bad. She gave Jack more cake. Then there was a loud sound. *Thump! Bump! Thump!*

“He is back! Hide!” yelled the giant woman.

The ground trembled as he marched in.

“Fee-fi-fo-fen! I smell a boy! Or is it cheese again?” asked the giant.

“There is no boy. It’s probably your smelly socks,” said his wife, holding her nose.

“Since there are no sneaky humans around, fetch my silver pot,” said the giant.

As he stirred the pot, it filled to the rim with silver coins. The giant counted his coins and then fell asleep. Jack seized the pot and ran toward the beanstalk.

“Now that was a piece of cake,” smiled Jack.

Just then, he tripped over the giant’s big toe.

“Ouch!” yelled Jack.

The giant woke up and ran down the beanstalk after Jack. Jack reached the bottom and called out to his mother.



“Mother! Bring me an axe!”

Jack began chopping down the beanstalk. Soon, the beanstalk fell with a great thump, and so did the giant.

Jack showed the silver pot to his mother.

“Let’s make chocolate cake to celebrate,” said his mother.

Then they saw the giant lying on the floor with a sad face. He had a bump on his head.

Jack felt bad. He got a big bandage and placed it on the giant’s head.



“Sorry for taking your stuff. Will you still eat me?” asked Jack.

“Fee-fi-fo-fake! I won’t eat you, but can I have some cake?”

“You have a deal!” Jack said happily.

They all enjoyed the cake, shared the riches, and lived happily ever after.