

Narrator 1: Jack was rather nervous at this, so he asked the woman to hide him, and she put him in the copper. Then there was a terrible knocking and stamping, and in came the Giant.

Giant: "Fee, Fi, Fo, Fum! I smell the blood of an Englishman.
Be he live, or be he dead, I'll grind his bones to make my bread."

Narrator 2: sang the Giant, and his voice sounded like the wind among the trees on a very stormy day, or like lions in a menagerie at feeding time, and he walked all around sniffing and snuffing, and peeping and prying into all corners and places where he thought anyone might be hidden; then at last he thought he must have made a mistake, and that it was his dinner he had smelt, and he sat down to the table, and he ate a great deal, and drank a great deal, and Jack lifted up the cover of the copper, just a little way, and watched him.

Narrator 3: When the Giant had eaten till he could eat no more, he took some bags full of gold out of his pocket and placed them by his side, and then he was so tired, that he lay back in his chair and went to sleep.

Jack: "Now is my time!"

Narrator 1: thought Jack, so he climbed out of the copper and crept up to the Giant. He seized the bags of gold and ran to the window, jumped out, climbed down the beanstalk and so reached home.

Narrator 2: Jack's mother was delighted to see him again, and very much astonished and pleased was she when she saw the gold. Now while the Giantess was feeding Jack, she had told him of a wonderful hen which her husband owned, which, she said, laid golden eggs. Jack thought,

Jack: "If we had that hen we should never be poor any more."

Narrator 3: So next day he climbed up the beanstalk again and went to the Castle. This time no one was at home, so he took the hen and got back safely, although she cackled so loudly that he thought the Giant must hear, wherever he might be. And once more Jack went to the Castle, this time to fetch a lovely golden harp which sang beautiful songs when it was told. He got into the Castle all right, and took the harp while the Giant was having his afternoon sleep. But the harp began to call out in a very loud voice,

Harp: "Master! Master! Wake! Wake!"

Narrator 1: And the Giant DID wake, and he rushed after Jack with his dreadful club in his hand. Jack came to the beanstalk and clambered down as quickly as he could.

Narrator 2: As he got to the bottom he felt the stalk swaying terribly, and, looking up, he saw that big, fierce Giant coming down after him. Jack's mother came running out of the cottage, and she fetched a hatchet, which she gave to Jack, and he hacked away at the beanstalk and at last cut it right through. Then it came tumbling down, and the Giant too, and he fell on his head and was killed dead as a stone.

Narrator 3: So Jack and his mother now had enough and lots to spare and lived happily the rest of their days.

Vocabulary: Copper Menagerie astonished hatchet

