



Mother: Well, Jack. Did you get a good price for our cow?

Jack: Yes, I did. I got this sack of magic beans!

Mother: What? You foolish, foolish boy! How could you have done such a thing? Now we have no food to eat, whatever will we do?

Narrator 1: Jack's mother sent him to bed without any supper and she threw the bag of magic seeds out the window.

Narrator 2: In the morning when Jack awoke there was a huge beanstalk growing outside his window.

Jack: Wow! Look at this beanstalk! Why it seems to touch the clouds!

Narrator 3: Jack decided to climb up the beanstalk.

Narrator 1: He climbed and climbed and climbed.

Narrator 2: At last he reached the top. He was in a magical land.

Narrator 3: Jack found a large, beautiful castle. He knocked on the door. A woman opened the huge door.

Giant's Wife: Who are you? What do you want, boy?

Jack: I'm Jack. I've just climbed up the beanstalk. I'm very hungry. Could you spare some food for me, kind woman?

Giant's Wife: Very well, come in...but be careful. My husband is a mean and grumpy giant. He will not be happy to see you.

Narrator 1: Jack went into the kitchen and the Giant's wife fed him a good meal.

Narrator 2: All at once the floor began to shake and a loud voice roared...

Giant: FE-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!

Giant's Wife: Oh, heavens! The giant has returned! Quick, hide here in the cupboard.

Narrator 3: Jack hid in the cupboard and watched what the giant did next.

Giant: Wife! Wife! Bring me some food, my gold, my magic hen, and golden harp! Hurry, hurry! Do as I say.

Narrator 1: The giant ate and ate and ate. He counted his many bags of gold.

Narrator 2: Then the giant roared at the magic hen...

Giant: Lay me ten golden eggs at once!

Narrator 3: And the magic hen did as the giant had ordered.

Giant: Play magic harp, play!

Narrator 1: The Magic Harp began to play the sweetest music that Jack had ever heard.

Narrator 2: Soon the giant fell asleep. His loud snores shook the castle.

Narrator 3: Jack saw his chance to run away.

Narrator 1: But before he left, Jack grabbed the giant's sack of gold, his hen, and the magic harp.

Narrator 2: But as Jack picked up the magic hen, the hen cried out and woke the giant up.

Narrator 3: Jack ran as fast as he could out of the castle and across the clouds to the beanstalk.

Narrator 1: The giant ran after Jack. His great steps shook the ground.

Narrator 2: Jack scurried down the beanstalk. The giant was not far behind him.

Narrator 3: When Jack reached the ground he grabbed an axe and began to chop down the beanstalk.

Narrator 1: Hack! Hack! Hack! The axe flew across the beanstalk. At last the beanstalk fell to the ground and the mean and grumpy giant crashed down with it.

Narrator 2: That was the end of the magic beanstalk and the mean and grumpy giant. But it does not mean the end of our tale.

Narrator 3: Oh no! Our tale has the happiest of endings, for Jack and his mother now had all the money they needed.

Narrator 1: They also had a hen that laid golden eggs...

Narrator 2: And a harp to play the world's sweetest music...

Narrator 3: And they lived happily ever after.

All: The end.

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Adapted by Lisa Blau