

Jack and the Beanstalk, T4W Model Text

Once, not twice, but once upon a time there lived a poor widow who had a son called Jack. One day she told Jack to sell their cow, Milky-white, at the market. So, Jack walked and he walked and he walked until he met a little old man.

"If you sell me your cow, Ill give you not one, not two, not three, not four, but five magic beans," said the old man.

But when Jack got back home, his mother was furious and she threw those beans right out of the window.

Early next morning, Jack woke up to find that the beans had grown higher than the sky. So, he climbed and he climbed and he climbed till at last he reached the sky. There he found a road and at the end of the road was a giants castle.

Inside was the giants wife, ugly as a trolls doll. "Quick, hide in the oven. My husband is coming!" she whispered, opening the greasy oven door.

Sure enough, along came the giant with three bags of gold, thumping, thumping, thumping. "Whats that I smell?" he roared. "Fee-fi-fo-fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman. Be he alive or be he dead, Ill use his bones to grind my bread!" Luckily, the giant fell asleep. Hoping the giant would not catch him, Jack grabbed the gold, climbed down the beanstalk and escaped. His mother was mightily pleased.

But in the end, the gold ran out so Jack climbed and he climbed and he climbed till at last he reached the giants castle.

Inside was the giants wife, ugly as a trolls doll. "Quick, hide in the oven. My husband is coming!" she whispered, opening the greasy oven door.

Sure enough, along came the giant with his hen that laid golden eggs, thumping, thumping, thumping. "Whats that I smell?" he roared. "Fee-fi-fo-fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman. Be he alive or be he dead, Ill use his bones to grind my bread!" Luckily, the giant fell asleep, snoring like thunder. Hoping the giant would not catch him, Jack grabbed the hen, climbed down the beanstalk and escaped. His mother was mightily pleased.

But in the end, Jack was not content so he climbed and he climbed and he climbed till at last he reached the giants castle.

Inside was the giants wife, ugly as a trolls doll. "Quick, hide in the oven. My husband is coming!" she whispered, opening the greasy oven door.

Sure enough, along came the giant with his golden harp, thumping, thumping, thumping. "Whats that I smell?" he roared. "Fee-fi-fo-fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman. Be he alive or be he dead, Ill use his bones to grind my bread!" Luckily, the giant fell asleep, snoring like thunder. Hoping the giant would not catch him, Jack grabbed the golden harp and began to run. But the harp called out, "Master, Master!"

Jack climbed down and down and down but the ogre followed him. As soon as Jack reached the bottom, he called out "Mother, bring me an axe!" As soon as he had the axe in his hands, Jack chopped the beanstalk not once, not twice but three times. The ogre felt the stalk shake and quiver till he began to topple down, down, down to the earth...and the beanstalk came toppling after!

So, the ogre broke his crown and Jack- why, he married a princess and they lived happily ever after. Or so they say!