

Jack climbed back up the beanstalk to the castle. He crept quietly into the kitchen and hid. “Fee Fi Fo Fum! I smell the blood of an Englishman!” bellowed the Giant.

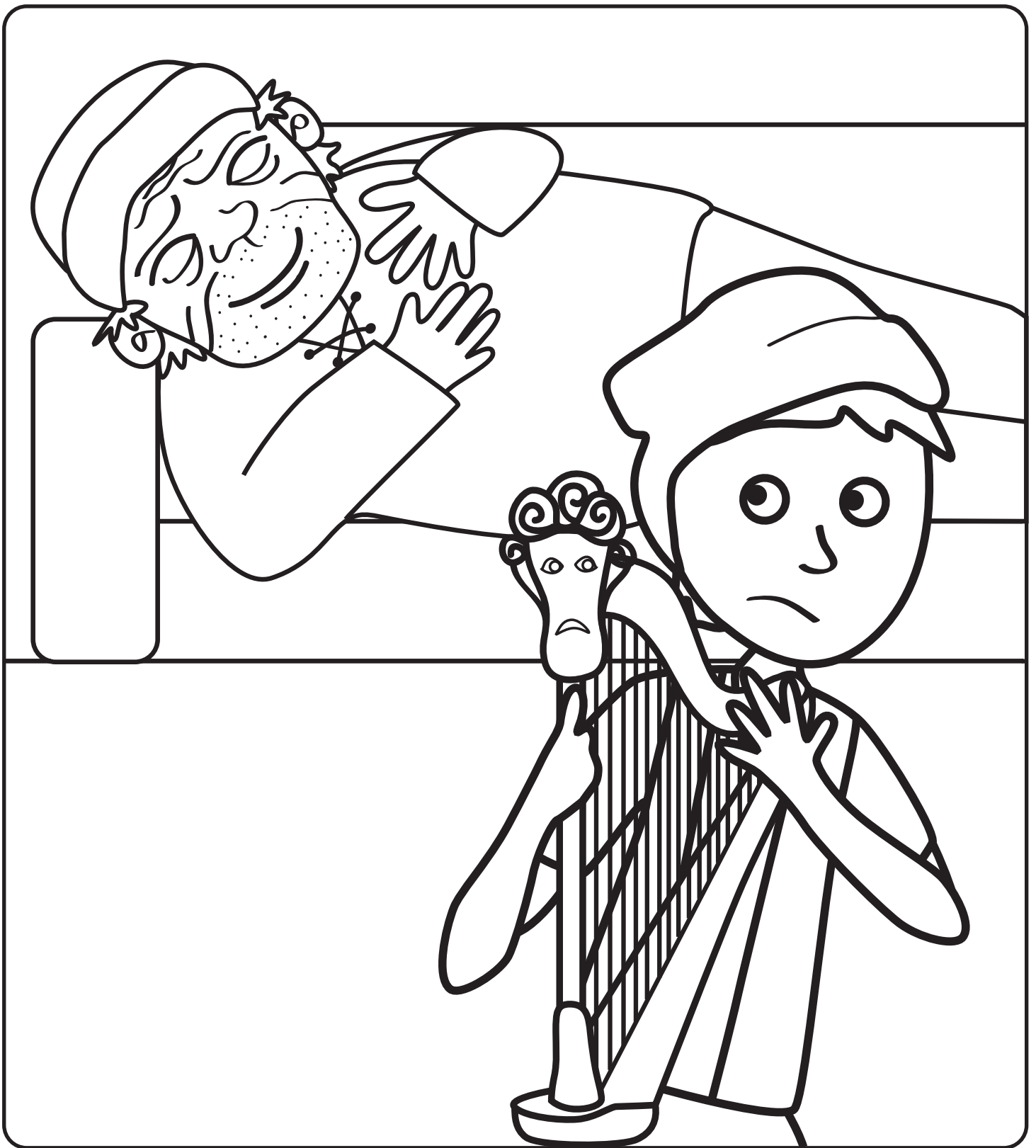
“Don’t be silly,” said his wife, unaware of Jack’s presence. “There’s nothing to smell but this magical hen I’ve got for dinner!” Jack spied a hen on the table, crouched over a nest full of golden eggs.



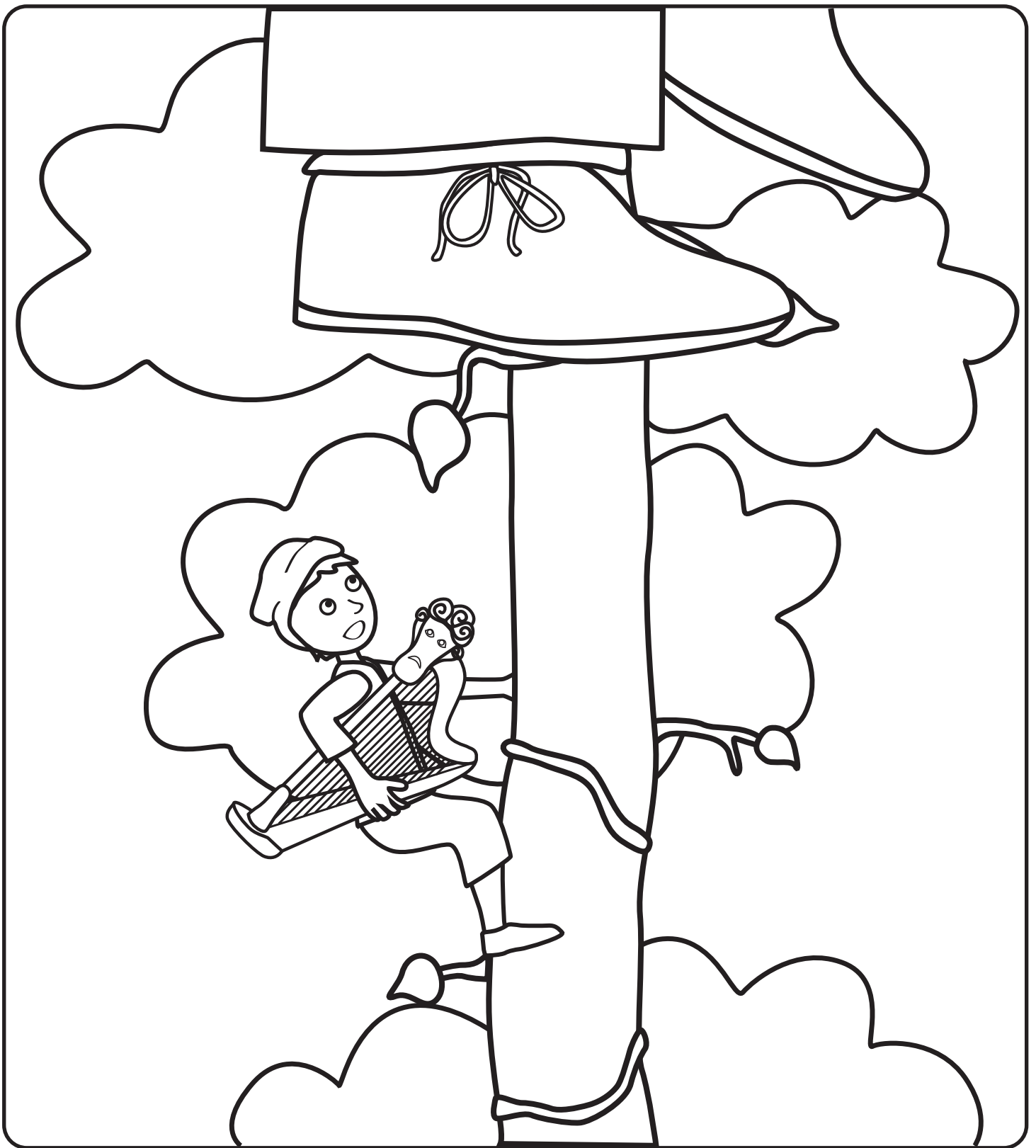
Jack felt sorry for the hen. When the Giant and his wife were busy setting the table, Jack picked up the magical hen and ran. The Giant heard the noise and saw Jack fleeing out the door. "Stop, thief!" he cried, but it was too late.



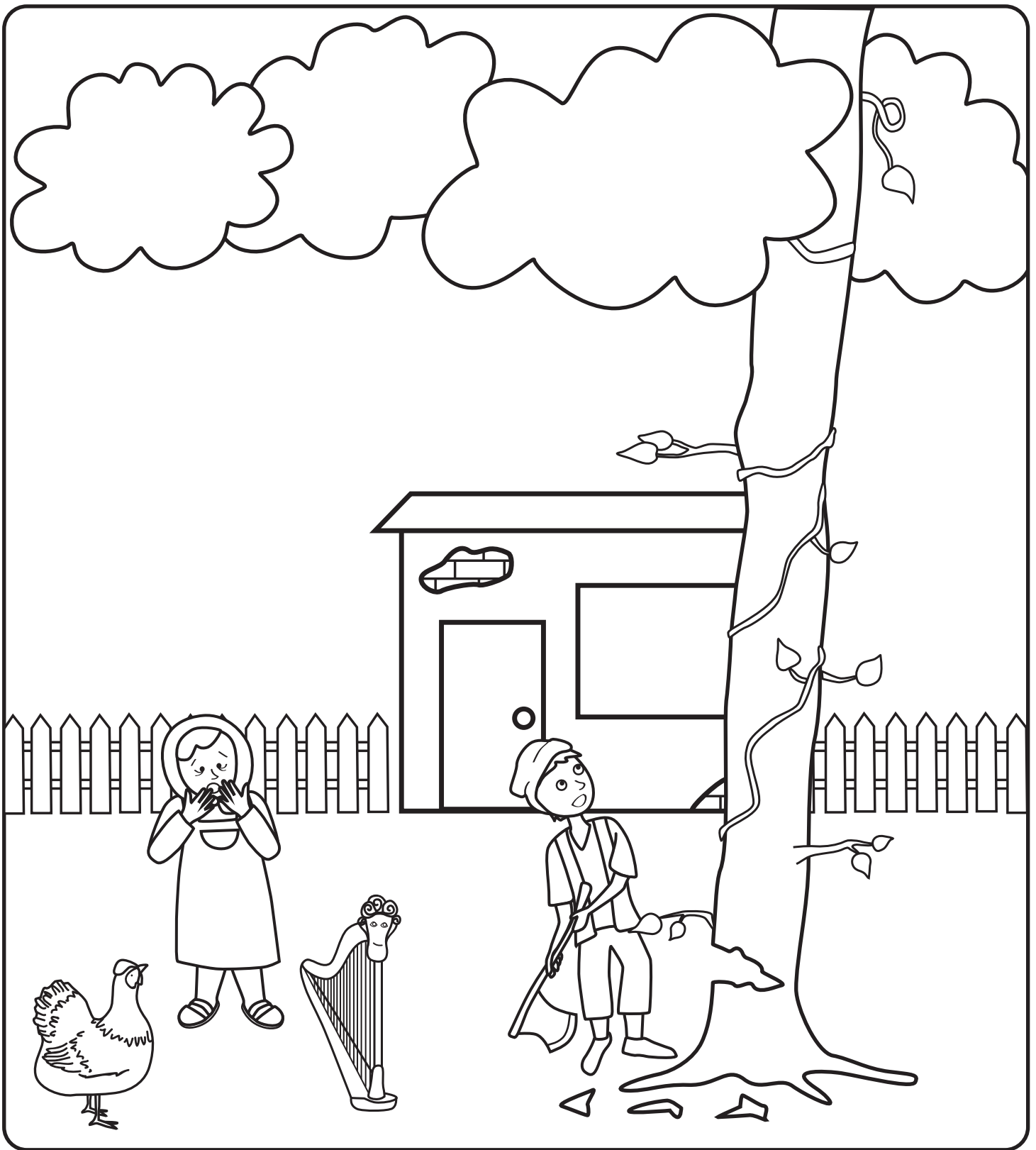
Jack climbed down the beanstalk and handed his mother the hen. They made a nest for her out of straw. Just then the hen laid a gleaming, golden egg. His mother was shocked. "They must have endless amounts of gold up there!" she laughed.



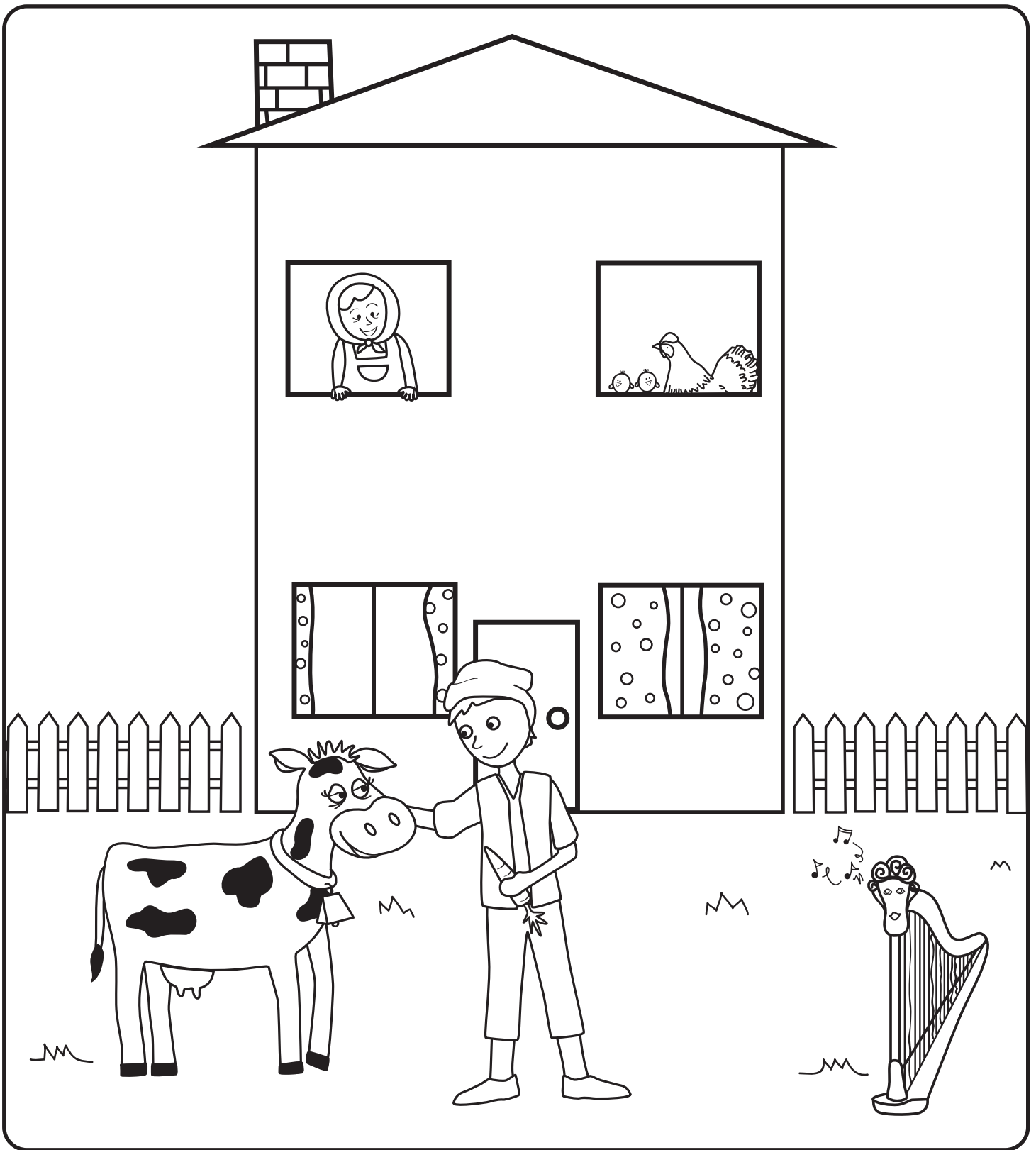
He quietly crept into the castle once again. This time he heard music and followed it into a hall. Jack saw the Giant strumming a delicate golden harp that could sing by itself! As the Giant fell asleep to the melody, Jack snuck into the room, grabbed the harp, and ran for the door.



As Jack ran, the harp cried for help! “Fee Fi Fo Fum!” the Giant roared. Jack rushed out with the harp under his arm and scurried down the beanstalk. But this time, the Giant followed him!



Jack shouted as loudly as he could. "Mother! Bring me an axe, quickly!" His mother fetched the axe from the chopping block and met him with it. Jack began chopping the base of the beanstalk until it split in two. The beanstalk and the giant disappeared.



Jack and his mother lived happily ever after. And as for the Giant, he is still roaming around in the clouds, searching for a way back up to his castle.