

Name: _____ Teacher: _____ School: _____

Grade 1: Lesson 12 Jack and the Beanstalk from English Fairy Tales Collected by Joseph Jacobs

"Back already, Jack?" said his mother; "I see you haven't got Milky-white, so you've sold her. How much did you get for her?"

"You'll never guess, mother," says Jack.

"Good boy! Five pounds? Ten? Fifteen? No, it can't be twenty!"

"I told you you couldn't guess...Here mother, these beans were what I got; they're magical, plant them over-night and——"

"What!" says Jack's mother, "have you been such a fool, to give away my Milky-white, the best milker in the county, for a set of beans? And as for your precious beans, here they go out of the window. And now off with you to bed. No dinner for you tonight."

So Jack went upstairs to his little room in the attic, and sad and sorry he was, to be sure, as much for his mother's sake, as for the loss of his supper.

At last he dropped off to sleep.

When he woke up, the room looked so funny. The sun was shining into part of it, and yet all the rest was quite dark and shady. So Jack jumped up and dressed himself and went to the window. And what do you think he saw?

Why, the beans his mother had thrown out of the window into the garden, had sprung up into a big beanstalk which went up and up and up till it reached the sky. So the man spoke truth after all. The beanstalk grew up quite close past Jack's window, so all he had to do was to open it and give a jump on to the beanstalk, which was like a big braided ladder.

So Jack climbed

and he climbed

and he climbed

and he climbed

and he climbed

and he climbed

and he climbed.....

till at last he reached the sky.

And when he got there he found a long broad road going as straight as an arrow.

So he walked along and he walked along and he walked along till he came to a great big tall house, and on the doorstep there was a great big tall woman.

"Good morning!" says Jack, quite politely. "Could you be so kind as to give me some breakfast?" For he hadn't had anything to eat, you know, the night before and was as hungry as a hunter.

"It's breakfast you want, is it?" says the great big tall woman, "it's breakfast you'll be if you don't move along. My husband is a giant and there's nothing he likes better than little boys broiled on toast. You'd better be moving on or he'll soon be coming."

"Oh! Please! Do give me something to eat. I've had nothing to eat since yesterday morning, really and truly!" says Jack. "I may as well be broiled, as die of hunger."

"Well, the giant's wife wasn't so a bad, after all. So she took Jack into the kitchen, and gave him a piece of bread and cheese and a jug of milk. But Jack hadn't half-finished these when....

Thump!

Thump!

Thump!

The whole house began to tremble with the noise of someone coming.

"Goodness gracious me! It's my husband," said the giant's wife,

"What on earth shall I do?"

Independent Practice:

Now that we have discovered or found out what Jack's new problem is, I want you to think about what might happen next. What do you predict Jack will do to solve this new problem about the giant coming home? Write at least two sentences that predict what Jack will do next to solve his problem. What will he do now that the giant has come home?

Here is a word list you might use to help you write: Magical, pound, precious, strange, shady, tremble, funny, sprung up, reach, and politely.

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