

## Fairy Tale Reader's Theater: **Jack and the Beanstalk**

Reader Roles: **Narrator**, **Jack**, **Mother**, **Old Man**, and the **Giant**

### Scene 1 (*at home*)

**Narrator:** Once upon a time there was a boy called Jack. He lived in a small cottage with his mother. Jack and his mother were very poor. All they had was a cow.

**Mother:** Jack, we don't have any money. So, I think we have to sell the cow.

**Jack:** Okay, Mom. I will take the cow to the market.

**Mother:** Be careful, Jack.

**Narrator:** On the way to the market, Jack met a little old man.

**Old man:** Good morning, young boy. Where are you taking that cow?

**Jack:** I'm taking it to the market, sir. My mother and I are poor, so we need some money.

**Old man:** I would like to buy the cow from you.

**Jack:** Really?

**Old man:** I don't have money. Instead, I'll give you five magic beans.

**Jack:** Magic beans? Mmm.



**Old man:** They will make you rich.

**Narrator:** Jack had to think about it. He wanted to make his mother happy.

**Jack:** Okay! You can take the cow!

**Narrator:** Jack ran all the way home. He was so excited to tell his mother about the old man and the magic beans.

**Jack:** (*running home*) Mom, Mom, Mom! Look what I have got!

**Mother:** Did you get a good price for the cow?

**Jack:** No, Mom. But I got these magic beans instead!

**Mother:** (*angry*) What? Oh, you foolish boy!

**Jack:** Mom, they will make us rich! Trust me.

**Mother:** No way! These beans are useless!

**Narrator:** Jack's mother was very cross and threw the beans out of the window.

### Scene 2 (*on the ground & in the castle*)

**Narrator:** During the night, the magic beans grew into a huge beanstalk. By morning, the beanstalk reached high into the sky. Jack was so surprised.

**Jack:** Wow! This beanstalk is huge! I'm going to climb it and see what's at the top!

**Narrator:** Jack climbed and climbed and when he reached the top, he found a huge castle.

**Jack:** Oh my! There is a castle in the sky! I can't believe this.

**Narrator:** Jack crept inside.

**Jack:** *(whispering to himself)* Everything is so big in here. Who lives in this big castle?

**Narrator:** Suddenly, the floor began to shake.

**Jack:** *(scared)* What is that noise?

**Giant:** *(shouting)* Fee, 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.

**Jack:** *(whispering)* Oh no! It's a giant! What can I do? Is there any place to hide? Oh, there is a place.

**Narrator:** Jack hid in a cupboard and watched as the giant ate five sheep for his meal. Then he called for his hen.

**Giant:** Lay me a golden egg.

**Narrator:** Jack watched in amazement as the hen laid a perfect golden egg.

**Jack:** It's amazing! I wish I had that hen. Then Mom and I would be rich.

### **Scene 3 (in the castle & at home)**

**Narrator:** As soon as the giant was full, he fell fast asleep.

**Jack:** Now he is asleep. I will take the hen and climb back down the beanstalk.

**Narrator:** Jack quickly picked up the giant's hen. But the hen began to squawk and flap its wings.

**Jack:** Shh! Be quiet! The giant might wake up!

**Narrator:** The giant woke up!

**Giant:** *(shouting)* Fee, fi, fo, fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman!

**Jack:** *(running)* Oh no! Time to go!

**Narrator:** Jack ran back to the beanstalk and climbed down as fast as he could!

**Giant:** *(yelling)* I'll get you!

**Narrator:** Jack reached the bottom of the beanstalk.

**Mother:** Jack, where have you been? Why do you have a hen?

**Jack:** Mom, hurry! Give me an axe!

**Mother:** Here you are. What are you going to do with an axe?

**Jack:** I have to chop this beanstalk down right now!

**Narrator:** With his axe, Jack chopped down the beanstalk.

**Giant:** Ahhhhh!

**Narrator:** The giant fell to the ground with a thud. That was the end of him!

**Mother:** Oh my! It's a giant! Jack, what is going on?

**Jack:** The magic beans grew into this huge beanstalk. So, I climbed to the top and found the giant's castle. I watched this hen lay a perfect golden egg.

**Mother:** Are you telling me the truth, Jack?

**Jack:** *(smiling)* Yes, Mom. You'll see.

**Narrator:** Jack was right. The hen laid a golden egg every day and Jack and his mother were never poor again.

**THE END**