

Jack and the Beanstalk – Lesson Guide



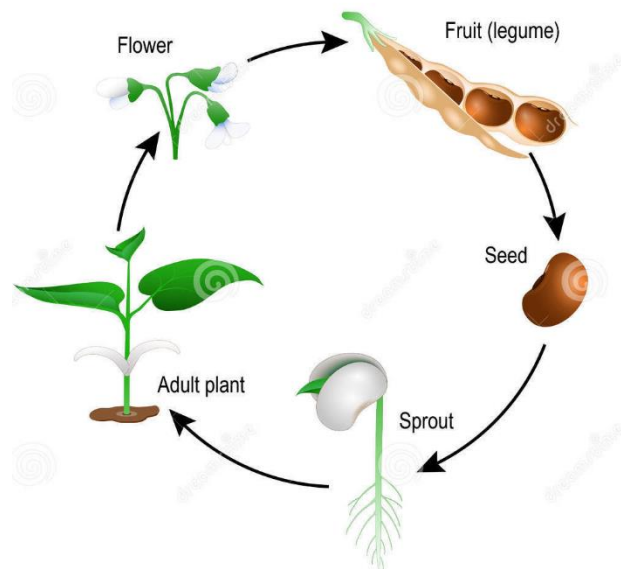
Book List:

1. *Jack and the Beanstalk* by, Steven Kellogg
2. *Jack and the Beanstalk* by, Carly Gledhill
3. *Jack and the Beanstalk the Graphic Novel* by, BA Hoena
4. *It's Not Jack and the Beanstalk* by, Josh Funk
5. *Jack and the Beanstalk and the French Fries* by, Mark Teague
6. *Jack; the True Story of Jack and the Beanstalk* by Liesel Shurtliff

Videos:

1. *Mickey and the Beanstalk*
2. *Super Why: Jack and the Beanstalk*
3. *Into the Woods*
4. *Jack and the Beanstalk*, 2009 starring Christopher Lloyd

LIFE CYCLE OF A BEAN PLANT



Activities

1. Grow a bean plant – supplies; small cup of dirt, bean (lima bean works well), pencil or stick, cotton balls and castle cut out



2. Bean stalk craft (ideas in pics)



3. Beanstalk cutting practice (below)
4. Jack and the Beanstalk puppet theater (cut out images below)
5. Beanstalk Number Activity (below)
6. Play Bean Boozled and have a taste of your own magic beans. Or watch the Bean Boozled Episode of CandyWorld - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CB11FjvG28o>

Jack and the Beanstalk

Retold by, Kendra L Bott

Once upon a time, a boy named Jack lived with his widowed mother in a run-down cottage. They were very poor and only had one cow, Bessy, that had recently stopped giving milk.

“Jack,” said his mother, “take Bessy to the market and sell her for as much money as you can.”

Jack tied a rope around the cow’s neck and walked her down the road toward town. On his way he met a man in a long cloak and a wide brimmed hat.

“Good day, sir,” said Jack.

“Good day,” said the man. “Say, what a fine cow you have there.”

“I’m taking her to the market to sell.”

“Say, I was going to the market to buy a cow. I’ll give you this bag full of beans for your cow there.”

“Beans?” Jack asked.

“Not just any beans, my boy. These here are magic beans.”

Jack got excited. He smiled and nodded. The man gave him the bag of magic beans and he gave Bessy’s rope to the man.

Jack hurried home.

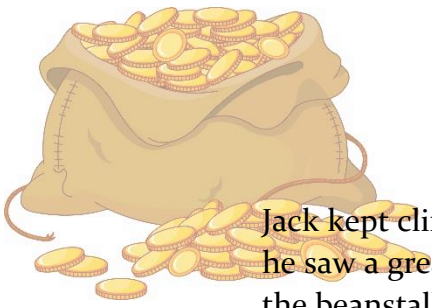
“Beans?!?” His mom yelled when Jack told her about selling Bessy. “What a stupid thing to do! I can’t believe you traded our cow for beans! Now what are we going to do? We’ll starve.”

Jack’s mom poured the beans into her hand and threw them out the window. Jack sulked off to bed.

But those beans were indeed magic and when Jack woke the next morning, a gigantic beanstalk had grown right beside their cottage.

While his mom still slept, Jack decided to climb the plant in search for beans to make a soup. He found no beans, and kept climbing, higher and higher until he was in the clouds.





Jack kept climbing until he reached the top of the beanstalk. There he saw a great castle resting at the top of the clouds. He hopped off the beanstalk and walked across the clouds to the castle. It was enormous. The front step was taller than Jack. He climbed up the step and found he could crawl right under the big, wooden door.

Inside the castle was furniture big enough for a giant. A large table and chairs, a huge fireplace and the chandelier that hung from the ceiling looked bigger than a tree.

“Fe, Fi Fo, Fum!” bellowed a voice from the hall.

Jack scurried into the shadows of the corner. A giant entered the room. He was twenty foot tall, at least. The giant looked around, searching for something. Jack shrank into the corner of the room.

“Fe, Fi, Fo, Fum! I smell the blood of an Englishman!” said the giant, still searching.

“Oh hush,” said another voice, from the doorway to Jack’s right. “You just smell your dinner. It’s almost ready.”

The great lady that spoke looked down into Jack’s shadow and winked at him. She knew he was there? And she didn’t want the male giant to find him.

“Bring me my coins, wife!” said the male giant. “And bring me my hen and my harp.”

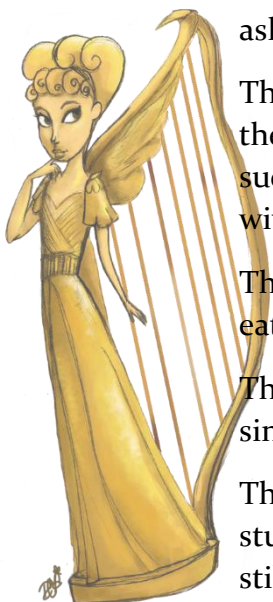
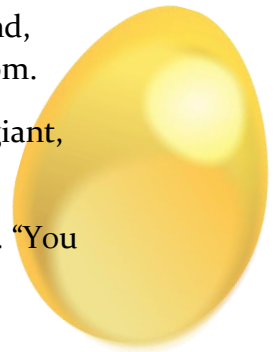
The female turned back into the next room, and the male sat at the huge dining room table. Soon his wife returned with the items he’d asked for.

The giant started counting his bag full of golden coins. He turned to the hen and said, “Lay!” Then hen squatted down onto the table and suddenly there was a solid gold egg beneath her. The giant roared with laughter.

The female giant brought her husband his dinner and he began to eat. When he was done, he turned to the harp and said, “Play!”

The harp began to magically play a soft melody. Then it started singing a lullaby. Soon the giant was asleep at the dinner table.

The female came back into the room and took the bag of coins, stuffed the hen and the harp into the bag and brought them to Jack, still crouched in the corner of the room.



Take these,” said the giantess. She handed him the bag with the gold coins, the hen and the harp. “My husband stole them from your village ten years ago.”

“Thank you, ma’am.” Said Jack.

“Now go. Before he wakes up. Hurry.”

Jack ran to the door. He shoved the bag under the door first. It was a tight fit, but Jack shoved it through. Then he slid himself under the door and hurried for the beanstalk. Jack tied the bag around his waist and started climbing back down.

Down, down, down Jack climbed. He was almost to the bottom when he heard a thunderous noise coming from the top of the beanstalk. Then the stalk began to shake so violently that Jack lost his grip and fell the remaining ten feet to the ground.

The giant was climbing down the beanstalk. Jack knew what he needed to do. He ran to the shed in the back of his house and grabbed his father’s old ax. Jack ran back to the beanstalk and started chopping.

Chop, chop, chop. The giant kept climbing down. It was difficult to chop a shaking beanstalk, but Jack finally did. He gave the stalk a shove, and down it came.

“Ahhhhh!” the giant screamed as he came crashing down with the beanstalk.

Jack heaved a sigh of relief.

His mother came running out of the house.

“Jack! Jack! I was so worried about you when I found your bed empty this morning! I’m so glad you’re home! What was all that noise?”

Jack told his mother about his adventure and showed her the bag of riches he had collected.

His mother gasped and her eyes filled with tears.

“These are the items that were stolen from your father when you were just a baby. He died on his quest to get them back. And you found them.”

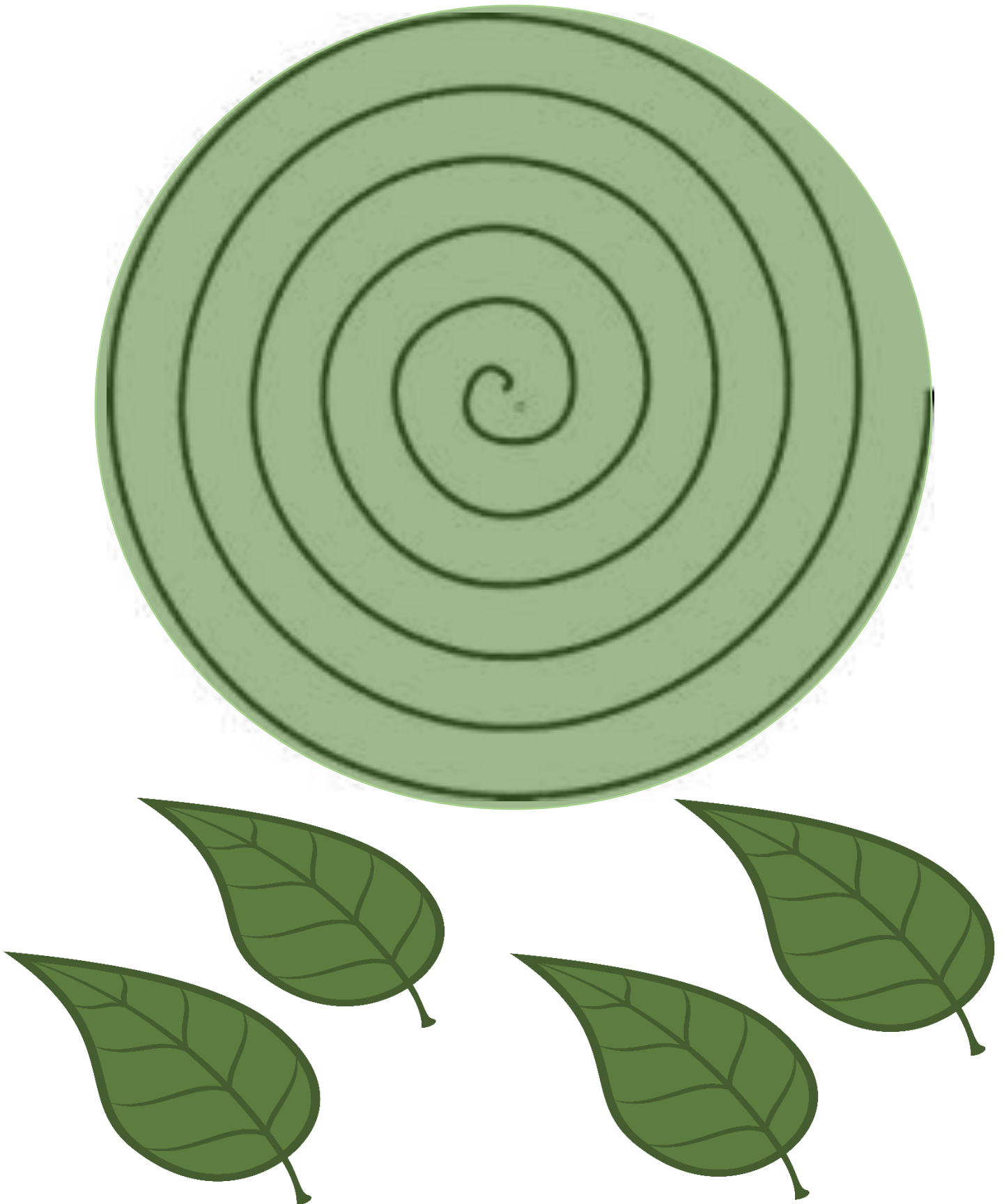
Jack’s mother hugged him tight. Then hen clucked. The harp began to play a joyous tune.

And they lived happily ever after.



Beanstalk cutting practice

Parents - cut out circle and leaves for child. Child - cut around the spiral, glue leaves on. Parents - hang from ceiling



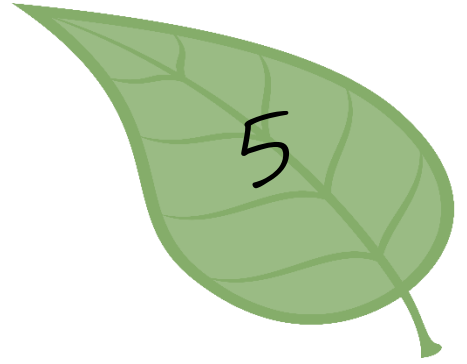
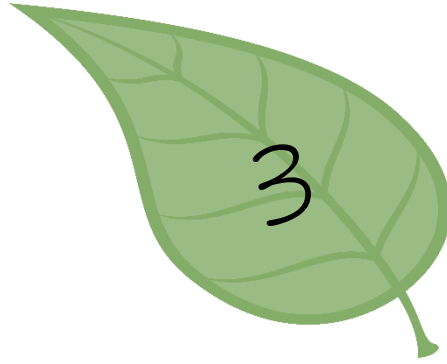
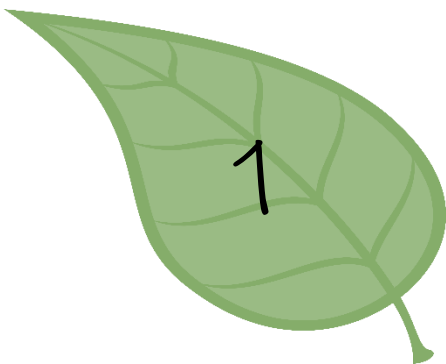
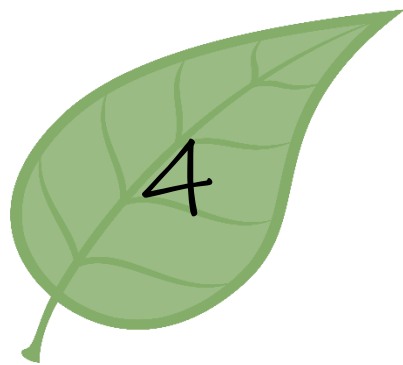
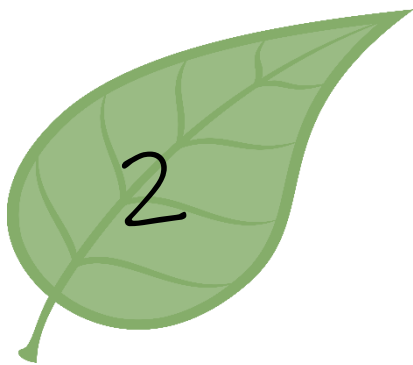
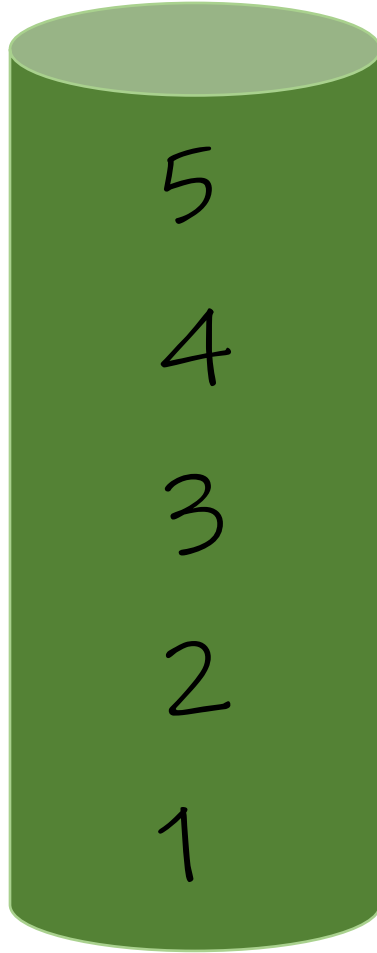
Jack and the Beanstalk Puppet Theater

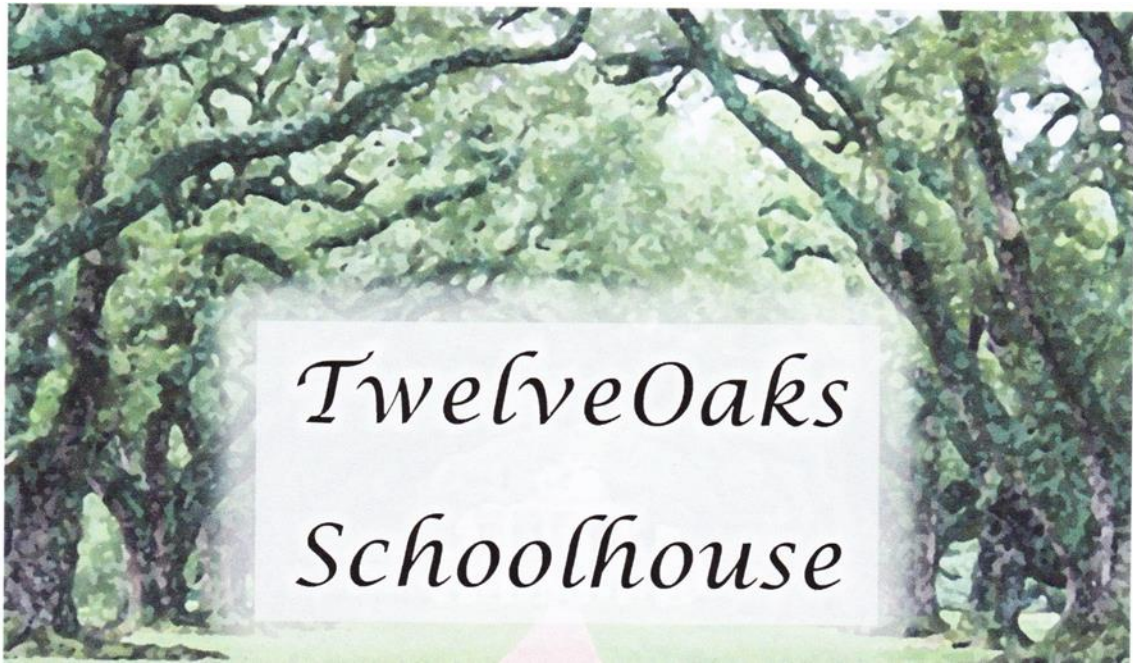
Print on cardstock. Cut out the images and glue them to craft sticks. Use the puppets while you tell the story.



Beanstalk Number Sort

Cut out the leaves and paste them in number order to the beanstalk.





Feature Stories and Fairy Tales ~ Jack and the Beanstalk

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Kendra Bott