

Fill the gaps in the poem with the words on the right in order to tell Roald Dahl's version of Jack and the Beanstalk's story.

### **Jack and the Beanstalk**

Jack's mother said, 'We're stony broke!  
'Go out and find some wealthy \_\_\_\_\_.  
'Who'll buy our cow. Just say she's sound  
'And worth at least a hundred \_\_\_\_\_.  
'But don't you dare to let him know  
'That she's as old as billy-o.'  
Jack led the old brown cow away,  
And came back later in the \_\_\_\_\_,  
And said, 'Oh mumsie dear, guess what  
'Your clever little boy has got.  
'I got, I really don't know how,  
'A super trade-in for our \_\_\_\_\_.  
The mother said, 'You little creep,  
'I'll bet you sold her much too \_\_\_\_\_.'  
When Jack produced one lousy bean,  
His startled mother, turning green,  
Leaped high up in the air and cried,  
'I'm absolutely stupefied!  
'You crazy boy! D'you really mean  
'You sold our Daisy for a \_\_\_\_\_?'  
She snatched the bean. She yelled, 'You chump!'  
And flung it on the rubbish-dump.  
Then summoning up all her power,  
She beat the boy for half an \_\_\_\_\_,  
Using (and nothing could be meaner)  
The handle of a \_\_\_\_\_.

At ten p.m. or thereabout,  
The little bean began to sprout.  
By morning it had grown so tall

Young Jack cried, 'Mum, admit it now!  
'It's better than a rotten cow!'  
The mother said, 'You lunatic!  
'Where are the beans that I can pick?  
'There's not one bean! It's bare as bare!'

'Look very high and you'll behold  
'Each single leaf is solid gold!'  
By gollikins, the boy was right!  
Now, glistening in the morning light,  
The mother actually perceives

She yells out loud, 'My sainted souls!  
'I'll sell the Mini, buy a Rolls!  
'Don't stand and gape, you little clot!  
'Get up there quick and grab the lot!'  
Jack was nimble, Jack was keen.

### **DRAG THE RIGHT WORD**

pound

hour

cheap

vacuum-cleaner

bean

cow

bloke

day

### **COMPLETE THIS PART WITH THE LINES IN THE RIGHT ORDER**

He scrambled up the mighty bean.

A mass of lovely golden leaves!

You couldn't see the top at all.

'No no!' cried Jack. 'You look up there!'

Up, up he went without a **pause / stop**,  
 But just as he was near the top,  
 A ghastly frightening thing **occurred / happened** --  
 Not far above his head he heard  
 A big deep voice, a rumbling thing  
 That made the very heavens **ring / sound**.

#### CHOOSE THE RIGHT OPTION

It shouted loud, 'FEE FI FOUM  
 'I SMELL THE BLOOD OF AN ENGLISHMAN!'  
 Jack was frightened, Jack was quick,  
 And down he climbed in half a \_\_\_\_\_.  
 'Oh mum!' he gasped. 'Believe you me  
 'There's something nasty up our tree!  
 'I saw him, mum! My gizzard froze!  
 'A Giant with a clever \_\_\_\_\_!'  
 'A clever nose!' his mother hissed.  
 'You must be going round the twist!'  
 'He smelled me out, I swear it, mum!  
 'He said he smelled an \_\_\_\_\_!'  
 The mother said, 'And well he might!  
 'I've told you every single night  
 'To take a bath because you smell,  
 'But would you do it? Would you \_\_\_\_\_!  
 'You even make your mother shrink  
 'Because of your unholy \_\_\_\_\_!'  
 Jack answered, 'Well, if you're so clean  
 'Why don't you climb the crazy bean.'  
 The mother cried, 'By gad, I will!  
 'There's life within the old dog \_\_\_\_\_!'  
 She hitched her skirts above her knee  
 And disappeared right up the tree.  
 Now would the Giant smell his mum?  
 Jack listened for the \_\_\_\_\_.  
 He gazed aloft. He wondered when  
 The dreaded words would come... And then...  
 From somewhere high above the ground  
 There came a frightful crunching \_\_\_\_\_.  
 He heard the Giant mutter twice,  
 'By gosh, that tasted very nice.  
 'Although' (and this in grumpy tones)  
 'I wish there weren't so many \_\_\_\_\_.  
 'By Christopher!' Jack cried. 'By gum!  
 'The Giant's eaten up my mum!  
 'He smelled her out! She's in his belly!  
 'I had a hunch that she was \_\_\_\_\_.'

#### DRAG THE RIGHT WORD

smelly

tick

bones

nose

sound

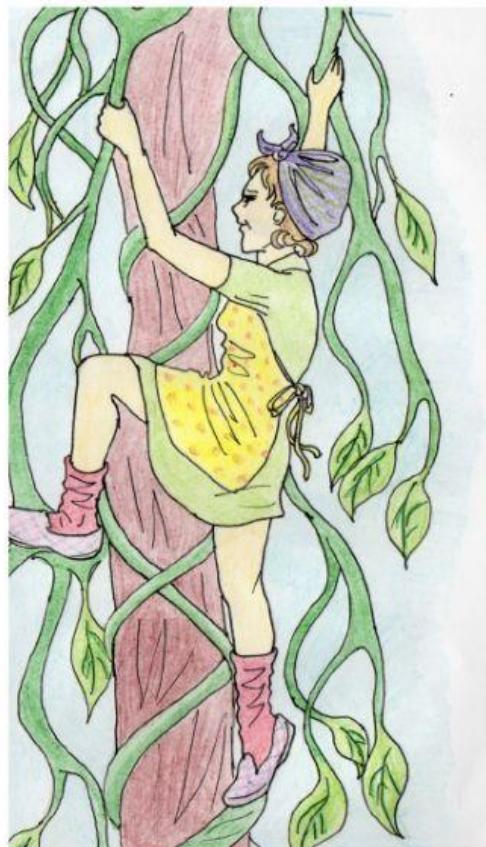
Englishman

fee-fo-fum

hell

stink

still



Jack stood there gazing **longingly**  
Upon the huge and golden tree.  
He murmured softly, 'Golly-gosh,  
'I guess I'll have to take a **wash**  
'If I am going to climb this tree  
'Without the Giant smelling me.  
'In fact, a bath's my only **hope**...  
He rushed indoors and grabbed the soap  
He scrubbed his body **everywhere**.  
He even washed and rinsed his hair.  
He did his teeth, he blew his **nose**  
And went out smelling like a rose

Once more he climbed the mighty bean.

Muttering through his vicious teeth

Muttering loud, 'FEE FI FO FUM,

Jack waited till the Giant slept,  
Then out along the boughs he crept  
And gathered so much gold, I swear

'A bath,' he said, 'does seem to pay.'

#### MATCH THE SYNONYMS

smelling organ

with nostalgia

all over

wow

opportunity

bath

#### COMPLETE THIS PART WITH THE LINES IN THE RIGHT ORDER

'I'm going to have one every day.'

The Giant sat there, gross, obscene,

He was an instant millionaire.

(While Jack sat tensely just beneath),

'RIGHT NOW I CAN'T SMELL ANYONE.'