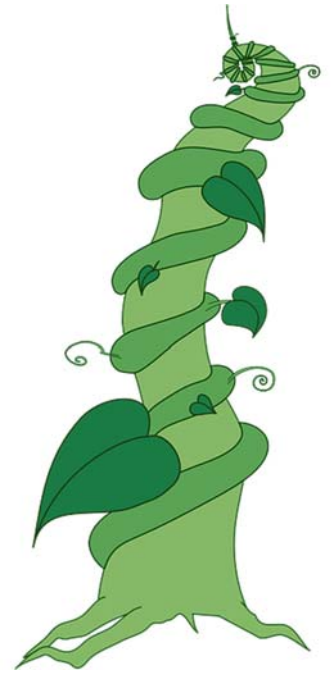


Name _____

Jack and the Beanstalk

Jack had always been curious about the magical beanstalk that towered over his tiny cottage. But today, something new had sprouted. Right next to the enormous beanstalk was a glimmering, golden vine. Unlike the beanstalk's sturdy green leaves, this vine sparkled like sunlight. Jack couldn't resist. He grabbed his climbing boots and began his ascent.



The golden vine twisted and curled as if it had a mind of its own. Jack reached out to steady himself and noticed tiny carvings on the vine. The carvings told a story—a story of a secret garden hidden among the clouds. "Find the Golden Garden, and your dreams will bloom," the vine seemed to whisper.

When Jack finally reached the top, he gasped. There, floating above the clouds, was a garden filled with golden flowers, shimmering trees, and rivers that glowed like molten gold. In the middle of the garden stood a wise old owl with feathers made of silver. "Welcome, Jack," said the owl in a voice like the rustle of autumn leaves. "This garden grows the seeds of dreams. Each flower here holds the wish of someone brave enough to climb the vine."

Jack couldn't believe his ears. He reached for a golden flower, but the owl's voice stopped him. "Choose wisely," the owl warned. "The flower you pick will grant one wish, but it comes with responsibility." Jack thought carefully. Should he wish for riches, adventure, or something to help his village? Finally, he chose a simple flower that glowed softly.

The owl nodded. "A wise choice. This flower will grow crops for your village for a hundred years." Jack climbed down, clutching the golden flower, knowing he had made the right decision.