**1. Jack and the beanstalk**

Once upon a time there lived a very poor woman and her son, Jack. All they had was a cow. One morning, Jack’s mother told Jack to take the cow to the market and sell it. On the way, Jack met a man. The man wanted to buy Jack’s cow.

Jack asked, “What will you give me for the cow?”

The man answered, “I will give you these 5 magic beans!”

So, Jack gave away the cow and took the magic beans back home. When Jack got home his mother cried, “What have you done? They're not magic beans!” She took the beans and threw them out the window.

The next morning, Jack looked out the window and saw a large green beanstalk that reached up into the clouds. He started to climb the beanstalk.

He climbed up and up into the sky and through the clouds. He saw a beautiful huge castle. As he walked toward the castle he met a beautiful fairy. The fairy told Jack a story. A giant had stolen a bag of gold coins from Jack’s mother a long time ago. She told Jack to take back the gold coins and then disappeared.

As Jack reached the big doors of the castle he met the giant’s wife. He asked her for some dinner. Jack was so tired after climbing up the tall beanstalk. “You must eat fast,” she said. “If the giant sees you, he will eat you!”

Jack started to eat dinner. He heard a loud thump, thump, thump of heavy footsteps. Just as the giant walked in the door, the wife hid Jack in the oven.

The giant sniffed the air and roared, “Fee-fi-fo-fum! I smell a human!” “It’s just your dinner,” said his wife. The giant ate his dinner in one huge swallow. Then he roared, “Fetch my gold coins!”

The wife brought his bag of gold coins. He laughed out loud thinking about how he had stolen the coins long ago. The giant fell asleep counting the coins.

As the giant slept, Jack grabbed the bag of coins and ran out of the castle, toward the beanstalk. As he ran, the bag of coins made loud clink, clink, clink sounds. The giant woke up and chased after Jack. Jack could hear the thump, thump, thump from the giant’s feet.

Jack climbed down the beanstalk as fast as he could. When he almost reached the ground, he called for his mother to bring an ax. He took the ax and with one chop, he cut the beanstalk in two. The giant crashed into the ground and died.

Jack and his mother used the gold to live happily ever after.

**2. Goldilocks and the Three Bears**

Once upon a time, a girl named Goldilocks lived in a house at the edge of the woods. One morning, Goldilocks was out for a walk when she saw a cottage. “I wonder who lives there?” she thought. She went up and knocked on the door. No one answered so she went inside.

As soon as she entered the house, Goldilocks smelled something nice. On the table were three bowls of porridge. All of a sudden, she realized how hungry she was. What Goldilocks did not know, however, was that the three bears lived in that house. Gazing at the porridge, Goldilocks thought, “I'm sure whoever lives here won’t mind if I take just one sip.”

So she took a sip from Papa Bear’s big bowl, “It is too hot,” she said.

She moved to Mama Bear’s medium bowl and took a sip. “Ah!” she said, “It is too cold.” Then, she moved to Baby Bear's bowl and took a sip. “It is just right!” Before she knew it, the porridge was all gone!

Goldilocks rubbed her tummy and said, “There must be somewhere I could lie down for a short nap.” She went upstairs to the bedroom and saw three beds. She laid down on the big bed but it was too hard. She laid down on the medium-sized bed but it was too soft. The girl laid down on the little bed, and it was just right! And she fell asleep fast.

Just then, the three bears came home from their walk.

“Someone has been eating my porridge," said Papa Bear, seeing his spoon in his bowl. "Someone has been eating my porridge, too," said Mama Bear. “Someone ate all my porridge,” cried Baby Bear.

The three bears were very surprised. Slowly, they stepped into their bedroom. “Someone has been sleeping on my bed,” said Papa Bear, who could see that his blankets were moved. “Someone has been sleeping on my bed, too,” said Mama Bear. “Someone has been sleeping on my bed,” said Baby Bear. “And look! She is still there!”

“Oh my,” said Goldilocks, jumping out of bed. The three bears were looking at her, and they did not look happy. As quickly as she could, she ran downstairs and out the front door.

Baby Bear chased after her. “Wait! Why did you eat my porridge and sleep in my bed?”

“Sorry,” said Goldilocks. “I should have waited outside the house.”

“We might have invited you in if we knew you were hungry,” said Mama Bear.

“Let’s start over.” Papa Bear said with a nod.

“Come in,” said Baby Bear, jumping up and down.

With smiles, they skipped together inside the Bear’s house.

**3. Froggy Gets Dressed**

On a cold winter morning, Froggy woke up and looked out the window. “Snow! Snow!” he sang. “I want to play in the snow.”

“Go back to sleep, Froggy!” said his mother. “Don’t you know frogs are supposed to sleep all winter? Wake up when the snow melts.”

“No! No!” cried froggy. “I’m awake. Awake! I want to go out and play in the snow.”

So Froggy put on his socks. ZOOP! Pulled on his boots. ZUP! Put on his hat! ZAT! Tied on his scarf. ZWIT! Tugged on his mittens. ZUM! And flopped outside into the snow. FLOP! FLOP! FLOP!

“FRRROOGGY!” called his mother.

“Wha-a-a-a-t?” yelled Froggy.

“Did you forget to put something on?”

Froggy looked down. “Oops!” cried Froggy. “I forgot to put on my pants!” He flopped back inside--FLOP. FLOP. FLOP. Tugged off his mittens. Untied his scarf. Took off his hat. Pulled off his boots and slipped his pants on--ZIP! Then he pulled on his boots. ZUP! Put on his hat! ZAT! Tied on his scarf. ZWIT! Tugged on his mittens. ZUM! And flopped back outside into the snow. FLOP! FLOP! FLOP!

“FRRROOGGY!” called his mother.

“Wha-a-a-a-t?” yelled Froggy.

“Did you forget to put something on?”

Froggy looked down. “Oops!” cried Froggy. “I forgot to put on my shirt!”

“And your coat!” added his mother. So Froggy flopped back inside--FLOP. FLOP. FLOP.

Tugged off his mittens. Untied his scarf. Took off his hat and buttoned up his shirt! Then he snapped on his coat! Put on his hat! Tied on his scarf! Tugged on his mittens! And flopped back outside into the snow. FLOP! FLOP! FLOP!

“FRRROOGGY!” called his mother.

“Wha-a-a-a-t?” yelled froggy.

“Did you forget to put something on?”

Froggy looked down. “Hmmm…”

He had on his mittens, scarf, coat, shirt, pants, boots, and socks.

He reached up. Yep! He had on his hat. What could he be missing?

“Your underwear!” his mother laughed.

“Oops!” cried Froggy, looking more red in the face than green. He flopped back inside--

FLOP. FLOP. FLOP. He took off his clothes and then he said, “I’m too tired.”

He went back to sleep. Good night. ZZZ…