

Robert planted what he thought were carrot seeds in the backyard. Much to his surprise, a beanstalk grew up out of the ground, growing taller and taller and taller until it went up into the clouds. "I know how this works..." thought Robert, and went off to find a kid he knew from school, whose name was Jack. He found him and his gang roaming the streets on skateboards, beating up anyone who got in their way. Robert suddenly wondered if this was such a good idea, but then Jack saw him.

"Hey, little wimp, wassup?" he called. His gang laughed sycophantly.

"I found a way to... uh... get lots of money. For free!" Robert stammered. That got Jack's interest. He waved away the rest of his gang, and they departed for Robert's home.

"What's this then?" asked Jack, as Robert led him to the beanstalk. His eyes lit up when he saw it. "Oh yeah!" he yelled, emptying his pack in preparation for filling it with gold. "Just like the story!" Without another word, he began to climb the beanstalk. Soon Robert couldn't see him anymore.

At the top of the beanstalk sat a giant with an arm brace and bandages all over. In his right hand, he clasped a giant hammer, and his face had an expression of righteous anger as he watched the tough-looking boy climb the beanstalk. His greedy face poked over the edge, and then an expression of panic crossed his features as the giant cried, "Not this time, Jack!" and swung the hammer down with a "Bop" noise. Jack tumbled end over end as he plummeted to the ground, his gang watching in horror. We'd better finish the story here before it ends badly.