



Little Jeff AND THE **Beanstalk**

A tale of courage, curiosity, and a climb
into the clouds.



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By morning, the ground cracked and groaned. "Whoa..." gasped Jeff, staring as a beanstalk climbed higher than the sky.





Heart pounding, Jeff wrapped both arms around the beanstalk. "Up I go," Jeff said, climbing into a world of clouds and sunlight.



A giant knelt carefully, making
the ground tremble just a little.
“Hello, little climber,” the giant
said with a gentle smile.



Between them shimmered a puzzle made of glowing stones. "Let's think together," said the giant, and Jeff nodded.



The puzzle clicked,
and the garden began
to rumble. Laughing,
they whooshed down
the beanstalk as the
wind rushed past
their ears.



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A colorful illustration of a young boy with dark, curly hair and a wide smile. He is wearing a red and white horizontally striped short-sleeved shirt. He is standing in front of a group of diverse-looking people, some of whom are smiling and looking at him. The background is a dark blue with stylized white clouds.

“A giant? In the clouds?” someone asked.

Jeff grinned.
“The gentlest
one you could
ever meet.”



That night, cocoa steamed and stories grew taller. “Best day ever,” sighed Jeff, curling up by the fire.



Jeff stepped outside and looked up at the stars. "Thank you," Jeff whispered to the quiet sky.



Curiosity had led Jeff higher than ever before.
And from that day on, being
brave felt a little easier.