

JACK AND THE BEANSTALK  
AFTER EVER AFTER

Written by  
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INT. OAK-PANELLED STUDY - EVENING

DAVID WALLIAMS

...then Jack set foot on solid ground with everything he stole from the giant's castle in the clouds. He took an axe and chopped down the beanstalk - sending the terrifying giant plummeting to earth. "The giant's dead!", cheered Jack. Then he and his mother lived happily ever after. The end.

DAVID WALLIAMS closes the book.

DAVID WALLIAMS (CONT'D)

Back when I was a child, in 2017, I often wondered what happened to Jack after ever after. Did he get his cow back? Did he invest his new riches wisely in the Fairyland stock exchange?

(then)

So I decided to write a sequel, because I can't stop writing books - it's actually a medical condition. And here it is: David Walliams's 'Jack and The Beanstalk: After Ever After'.

DAVID WALLIAMS holds up a big leather bound book - with 'Jack and The Beanstalk: After Ever After' on the cover.

ALT 1

DAVID WALLIAMS (CONT'D)

Back when I was a child, in 2017, I often wondered what happened to Jack after ever after. Did he get his cow back - or did he squander all that gold on Loom bands and Harlem Shakes? Or whatever it is you kids are into these days.

(then)

So I decided to write a sequel, because I can't stop writing books - it's actually a medical condition. And here it is: David Walliams's 'Jack and The Beanstalk: After Ever After'.

DAVID WALLIAMS holds up a big leather bound book - with 'Jack and The Beanstalk: After Ever After' on the cover.

ALT 2

DAVID WALLIAMS (CONT'D)

When I was a child, living under the stairs, I often wondered what happened to Jack after ever after. But then an owl invited me to magic school where I learned some spells and defeated Voldemort. I think that was me, I get confused easily because I'm very old.

(then)

So I decided to write a sequel, because I can't stop writing books - it's actually a medical condition. And here it is: David Walliams's 'Jack and The Beanstalk: After Ever After'.

DAVID WALLIAMS holds up a big leather bound book - with 'Jack and The Beanstalk: After Ever After' on the cover.

ALT 3

DAVID WALLIAMS (CONT'D)

Back when I was a child, in 2017, I often wondered what happened to Jack after ever after. So I decided to write a sequel, because I can't stop writing books - it's actually a medical condition. And here it is ... David Walliams's 'Jack and The Beanstalk: After Ever After'.

DAVID WALLIAMS opens a big leather bound book.

DAVID WALLIAMS (CONT'D)

Aardvark abacus abandon ... wait a minute, sorry - this is the dictionary.

We see it's a dictionary. DAVID swaps it for another leather bound book - with 'Jack and The Beanstalk: After Ever After' on the cover.

DAVID WALLIAMS (CONT'D)

Let's try that again...

EXT. FAIRYTALE FOREST. JACK'S COTTAGE

The felled beanstalk and lifeless GIANT (12 feet tall) lie at the side of a picturesque cottage on the forest's edge. We move towards Jack's cottage.

DAVID WALLIAMS (V.O.)  
Stealing from an evil giant and  
then killing him would be a  
remarkable day's work for most 12-  
year-olds - but Jack's mother Pat  
was still mad with him for the  
whole 'selling the family cow for a  
handful of beans' thing.

INT. JACK'S COTTAGE

PAT (anxious, over-protective) puts down a bowl of cabbage  
soup for her and JACK (12 years old, trusting, naive but  
upbeat). Jack pulls out a MAGIC HARP from his sack-cloth bag  
and holds it up proudly.

JACK  
...and then I stole this from the  
giant's castle.

The MAGIC HARP's puppeteered face sings to the tune of  
'Greensleeves'.

MAGIC HARP  
(singing)  
My master the giant,  
Has bumped his head,  
Now he's in your garden,  
Completely dead.

JACK  
It's a magic harp.

PAT  
It's annoying - that's what it is.  
How d'you stop it?

MAGIC HARP  
(singing)  
I'll sing all day,  
And I'll sing all night...

JACK  
I dunno.

EXT. JACK'S COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

The harp is thrown into a muddy hole.

MAGIC HARP  
(singing)  
I'm in a hole,  
And the fall did hurt,  
And you've grabbed a spade,  
Now you're shovelling dirt.

REVEAL: PAT shovelling mud onto the instrument. The harp is muffled. Then silenced.

INT. JACK'S COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

PAT  
Tell me you didn't risk all our  
lives for an insufferable harp.

JACK  
No ma! I got something that's going  
to make us rich!

PAT  
A giant diamond?

JACK  
No this!

JACK opens his sack and pulls out a real hen.

PAT  
A hen?

JACK  
A magic hen.

PAT  
Sweetheart - I think what you've  
got there is a normal chicken.

JACK  
But this hen lays golden eggs! I  
swear - I saw one in the giant's  
castle!

PAT  
Let's just take a step back for a  
moment Jack. You swapped our cow  
for some beans and now most of my  
vegetable patch has been squashed  
by a dead giant, so that all we've  
got left to eat is cabbages. You  
have to ask yourself, was it all  
worth it for an annoying harp and a  
bog standard chicken?

JACK  
And this lovely little bag.

JACK pulls out a little leather pouch and puts it on the  
table. It makes metallic clinking noise.

PAT  
What's in it?

JACK  
Dunno. Just, you know, bags are  
always useful.

PAT takes the pouch and opens it. She pulls out three large  
gold coins and looks amazed.

PAT  
Well, bless my beetroots! Look what  
you accidentally got right.

There's a knock at the door. PAT pulls the coins close to  
her.

PAT (CONT'D)  
Who is it?

VILLAGERS (O.S.)  
(in unison)  
Assorted villagers!

PAT hides the coins in a cupboard then opens the front door  
to the MAYORESS (red robe, gold chain) leading a crowd of  
VILLAGERS, including the BUTCHER (woman in leather apron and  
white hat).

PAT  
Blimey, there's a lot of you.

MAYORESS  
We're all here to celebrate young  
Jack killing one of our greatest  
foes.

BUTCHER  
By drinking all your mead and  
scoffing all your food!

VILLAGERS  
Hurrah!

PAT  
I hope you like cabbages.

Everyone barges in pushing JACK and PAT aside.

INT. JACK'S COTTAGE - A SHORT TIME LATER

It's now rammed with raucous VILLAGERS, chatting, eating  
cabbage and drinking. The MAGIC HEN roams around the room.  
The MAYORESS stands on the table.

MAYORESS  
Listen up peasants! The Mayoress is  
speaking! Now, we're here to  
celebrate a hero.  
(MORE)

MAYORESS (CONT'D)  
 For too long, our picturesque  
 village of Titchington has been  
 terrorised by giants.

The BAKER (man in pinny and chef's hat) speaks up.

BAKER  
 They trample our crops!

Murmurs of agreement.

BUTCHER  
 They explode our sheep with their  
 laser eyes!

Murmurs of agreement. The CANDLESTICK MAKER (man in wax-splattered apron, holding a candlestick) - speaks up.

CANDLESTICK MAKER  
 They made me go bald!

Silence.

PAT  
 Sorry. How did giants do that?

CANDLESTICK MAKER  
 PGSD. Post-Giant Stress Disorder.

JACK  
 This one was so horrible he tried  
 to eat me.

MAYORESS  
 But then Jack, you did the right  
 thing - took the law into your own  
 hands and killed him in cold blood.

VILLAGERS  
 Hurrah!

JACK cheers and smiles.

PAT  
 He just chopped down a plant. At  
 best it was manslaughter.

MAYORESS  
 And so, as is customary in  
 Titchington, we reward the slaying  
 of a giant with a solid 24-carat  
 wooden medal.

VILLAGERS applaud as the MAYORESS hangs a wooden medal - with  
 a carving of a slain giant - around JACK's neck.

MAYORESS (CONT'D)

And we also bestow upon you this town's greatest honour: we would like you to be our judge for tomorrow's "Titchington's Got Vegetables".

JACK

Thank you!

MAYORESS

(whispered)

I don't mean to influence you, but my giant turnip is in the running - so do remember who gave you that medal.

(then)

To Jack - Titchington's greatest giant killer!

The MAYORESS raises her cup. Everyone raises their cups.

VILLAGERS

Titchington's greatest giant killer!

SUDDENLY ... a frightening-looking hunter appears in the doorway. In one fluid motion she removes her eyepatch, plucks out her glass eyeball, puts it into the eyepatch and, using it as a slingshot, fires it bullet-like through the MAYORESS's cup and into the wall. Everyone falls silent and turns to this intimidating woman with thirty-seven giant-killing wooden medals hung around her neck and a pipe sticking out the corner of her mouth.

GRAMS. DRAMATIC STING

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

Did someone say, "Titchington's greatest giant killer"?

The room remains silent - everyone's intimidated by her.

MAYORESS

Yes, I said it then they said it. So twice! And then you just said it - so three times. It's basically a meme.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME pulls another glass eye out of her top pocket, puts it in her eye socket and covers it back up with the eyepatch.

JACK

(to PAT)

Who's she?



THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME walks up to JACK, sniffs around him then leans in nose-to-nose.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
 "She", little boy, is ... The Woman  
 With No Name! Oooh!

BAKER  
 (to BUTCHER)  
 At school she was called "Janet".

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME takes off her eye patch again, pops out her glass eye and fires it into the wall, millimetres below the BAKER's crotch.

BAKER (CONT'D)  
 Point taken.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME puts her eyepatch back on once more.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
 As I was saying. My name is ... The  
 Woman With No Name! Oooh! And I'm  
 the number-one giant killer around  
 here.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME indicates to all her medals.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME (CONT'D)  
 So tell me boy - how many spine-  
 snapping, bone-grinding, man-eating  
 giants have you killed?

JACK  
 (nervous)  
 One.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
 Well guess how many I've murdered?

JACK  
 Two?

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
 (scoffs)  
 A lot more than that.

JACK  
 A hundred?

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
 Well, no - lower than that.

JACK  
 Four.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
 Higher than that.

JACK  
Ninety-nine?

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
Lower than that.

JACK  
Forty?

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
Bit lower than that.

JACK  
Thirty-nine.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
Bit lower than that.

JACK  
Thirty-eight?

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
Bit lower than that.

JACK  
Three?

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
(frustrated)  
Thirty-seven! I've killed thirty-seven giants. Forget these medals, you lot should build me a flippin' statue!  
(to JACK)  
Boy - you leave the giant-killing to me, yeah? Otherwise...

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME draws a finger across her throat.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME (CONT'D)  
But with a knife instead of a finger.  
(then)  
And on your neck, not mine.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME glares him down.

EXT. JACK'S COTTAGE

JACK steps out to the side of the cottage - the MAGIC HEN runs out to join him. He lets out a sigh of relief - then pulls some grain out of his pocket and throws it down for the MAGIC HEN. JACK glances up to where the giant's body fell. The body's gone! Panicked, JACK surveys the area.

Then a long, fat finger taps JACK on the back.

GIANT (O.S.)  
Fee fi fo fum, I smell the blood of  
an Englishman.

JACK turns slowly to find himself face-to-face with the  
angry, stooping GIANT. He pins JACK's arms to his side, lifts  
him and growls menacingly. JACK's terrified.

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO

EXT. JACK'S COTTAGE

The GIANT is holding JACK off the ground.

DAVID WALLIAMS (V.O.)  
So young Jack found himself face-to-  
face with the dead giant who, it  
turns out, was very much not dead.

The GIANT growls. JACK cowers.

GIANT  
What bit to eat first? Maybe I'll  
have an arm as a starter? I've just  
got one question before I snack on  
you: who stole my castle?

JACK  
W ... what?

GIANT  
It was here. Then everything went a  
bit hazy. Now it's gone. Someone's  
stolen it and made everything  
smaller. Was it you?

JACK  
No! No! Your castle's still up  
there.

JACK nods to the clouds. The GIANT releases JACK.

GIANT  
Urgh! Am I in Pee-Wee Land?

JACK  
What's a pee-wee?

GIANT  
It's what you are. Y'know, like a  
giant, but small.

JACK  
A human?

GIANT  
Stupid word for a pee-wee. How did  
I get here?

JACK  
You fell.

JACK looks over to the axe. The GIANT leans towards JACK.

GIANT  
Yes. I remember chasing you. Why  
was I chasing you?

JACK  
Because ... we were playing tag.

GIANT  
Why would I be playing tag with a  
pee-wee?

JACK  
Because ... we're ... best friends?

GIANT  
Nah, that doesn't sound right.  
Where did we meet?

JACK  
At ... swimming lessons.

GIANT  
But I can't swim.

JACK  
That's why you were having lessons.

GIANT nods, accepting JACK's answer.

JACK (CONT'D)  
But we can't stay around here  
chatting, you really should be  
going.  
(points to cottage)  
Because there's a woman in there  
who wants to kill you.

As the GIANT looks at the cottage, JACK rips off his wooden  
medal and tosses it away - out of sight.

GIANT  
As if a pee-wee could kill me!

JACK  
It's true. She calls herself "The  
Woman With No Name".

GIANT

The Woman With No Name.

(thinks)

Where have I heard that before? Oh  
yeah - they warned us about her  
when we were little ... well  
littlere.

JACK

Really?

GIANT

Yeah. You see, 'cos rain goes down  
from clouds - and not up - giants  
have to come to Pee-Wee Land for  
water. But sometimes they don't  
come back - cos they've been killed  
by The Woman With No Name.

JACK

Well she's in there right now. So  
you better go home.

GIANT

I can't - the beanstalk's broken.  
I'm stuck down here.

JACK

Oh yeah. I'm sorry.

GIANT

(suspicious)

Why? What did you do?

JACK

(worried)

Nothing. I just meant "sorry" you  
can't get home. Still probably the  
best thing to do is just run, like,  
really far away and maybe not even  
come back?

GIANT

Alright. But I'm hungry - so I'll  
just pop into the village and eat a  
couple of pee-wees - you know, for  
the road.

JACK

No! Don't!

GIANT

Well I've got to eat something.

The GIANT's stomach gurgles.

GIANT (CONT'D)

And it's going to have to be pretty big.

JACK thinks for a moment.

JACK

If I help find you something to eat  
- will you then leave?

GIANT

Yes - and that's a giant promise.  
Which is twice as big as a pee-wee  
promise.

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - A SHORT TIME LATER

A table labelled 'Biggest Vegetable' holds a giant turnip, a giant head of broccoli, a giant chilli pepper and a pea the size of a tennis ball. The village square is decorated for the following day's 'Titchington's Got Vegetables' competition - there's bunting strung between buildings and long tables with various vegetables lined up on them. It's dark and quiet.

CUT ACROSS TO:

JACK and the GIANT are on the edge of the village sneaking in. They speak in hushed tones.

JACK

People can't know you're here. You  
need to be very quiet.

GIANT

Don't worry. I can actually be very  
dainty.

The GIANT walks - SMACK! - straight into a metal 'Welcome To Titchington' sign that arches over the road.

GIANT (CONT'D)

(loud)

Argh! Who put that there?

JACK

Shush!

GIANT

Sorry, yes, dainty. Got it.

JACK tiptoes out into the square, followed by the GIANT - who then walks into a string of bunting. He flails around getting tangled up then stumbles into a mop and bucket propped against a wall - kicking the metal bucket and sending it clattering across the cobbled square. Silence once more. The Giant whispers.

GIANT (CONT'D)

Jack?

JACK

Yes?

GIANT

I kicked over a mop and bucket,  
sorry.

EXT. JACK'S COTTAGE

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME exits. She lights her pipe, then throws the match to the floor. It illuminates a giant footprint. She kneels down, runs her finger along the footprint, sniffs it then licks it. She spits the dirt out.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

A giant!  
(spits again)  
And a bit of cow pat.

She follows the footsteps away from the house.

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE

As JACK and the GIANT creep past the display tables we see some of the other categories and vegetables: 'Smallest Vegetable', 'Widest Vegetable' and 'Best Supporting Vegetable'. They talk in hushed tones.

GIANT

This is a lot of walking and not a  
lot of eating.

They reach the 'Biggest Vegetable' table - JACK struggles to pick up the giant turnip.

JACK

There you go!

GIANT

I'm not eating that guff. It's been  
in the ground! Have you got  
anything more meaty ... perhaps  
with arms?

Then! The sound of sniffing - followed by footsteps. They both freeze.

JACK

Did you hear that sniff? It's The  
Woman With No Name. Quick!

JACK rolls the massive turnip to the GIANT who hides round the side of a building - just as THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME steps into the square. She peers at JACK, suspicious.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
Well, well, well - what have we here?

JACK  
I'm Jack. We met earlier.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
I know that! I mean why aren't you at your party?

JACK  
I just wanted to check out the nominees for Titchington's Got Vegetables.  
(picks up a tomato)  
I'll have to disqualify this tomato - it's technically a fruit.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
It stinks of giant around here.

JACK  
That's probably me - I forgot to have my annual bath.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
Something's not right. Leaving your own party to stand alone in the square at the end of a trail of giant footprints? Hmmm. You're up to something. I'm gonna work it out.  
(starts to walk away)  
Until then. I'm not taking my eyes off you. Not even for a second!

She makes the sign of two eyes looking, then walks away - backwards, keeping her eyes on JACK, crashing into tables, knocking things off. She leaves the village square and the GIANT steps out of the darkness holding the turnip.

GIANT  
That was close! So, is it your birthday?

JACK  
What? No.

GIANT  
Because she said they were having a party for you.

JACK looks nervous.



JACK  
Oh, yes - it is my birthday. Sorry,  
I forgot.

The GIANT looks at him sternly.

GIANT  
Odd you'd forget that. Mind you -  
I'm forgetting loads today. Forgot  
to get you a present 'n all.

The GIANT looks around, takes a small radish from a display  
table and gives it to JACK.

GIANT (CONT'D)  
Happy birthday Jack.

JACK  
Thanks. That's the best present  
I've had today.

Jack puts the radish in his pocket.

EXT. FOREST CLEARING - EVENING

JACK's trying to light a little pile of twigs while the GIANT  
sits looking at the turnip with disgust.

GIANT  
Do I have to eat this?

JACK  
It's that or nothing.

The GIANT reluctantly takes a bite of the turnip. He chews  
grumpily ... then a look of pleasure crosses his face and his  
chewing speeds up. He takes another bite.

GIANT  
(mouth full)  
This is actually delicious!  
(chews)  
Far tastier than a pee-wee! What's  
it called again?

JACK  
Turnip.

GIANT  
I can't wait to tell the other  
giants about these turn-ups.

JACK rubs sticks, trying to light the fire. It's only  
smouldering.

GIANT (CONT'D)  
Need a hand with that?

JACK holds out the sticks to him. The GIANT pushes them away and inhales deeply and blows. His breath flammable ignites the embers and the fire roars into life.

JACK  
Wow, that really stinks.

GIANT  
Worked though, didn't it?

JACK  
Well, you've got food. You've got a fire. I guess I'll leave you to it.

GIANT  
Alright. See you tomorrow.

JACK  
Er ... yes.

The GIANT reaches out and unexpectedly hugs JACK. JACK looks confused. They separate. JACK walks off.

GIANT  
And well done Jack.

JACK stops and turns.

JACK  
What?

GIANT  
Well done. For doing all this for me.

JACK  
No one's ever really said "well done" to me before.

GIANT  
Really? Not even your mum?

JACK  
No, she thinks I'm an idiot.

GIANT  
Well you're very clever, she should. My mum used to say "well done" to me all the time. She's up there somewhere, looking down on me.

JACK  
Oh, I'm so sorry that she died.

GIANT

No, she's not dead. She's just up there, in the clouds - in Giant Land. Look - if you squint a bit, you can just make out my castle...

JACK stands beside the GIANT, both staring at the sky. After a moment a cloud morphs into a hazy silhouette of a castle. JACK smiles.

JACK

Oh yeah! Your mum must be missing you. My ma won't be missing me - she's fuming.

GIANT

Even if she's fuming, she'll be missing you. She's a mum - that's what they do.

JACK

Not mine. But it is my fault, I swapped our cow for some magic beans.

GIANT

Magic beans? Sounds like the deal of the century!

JACK

D'you think so?

The GIANT offers him some turnip - he takes it and eats it. JACK settles next to the GIANT.

GIANT

Yeah! An 'ordinary' cow - they're ten a penny. But 'magic' stuff - very rare. What did these magic beans do?

JACK

They grew the beanstalk - the one that could've got you back to your castle.

GIANT

It's a good castle 'n all. Cosy. Nothing fancy - just a bed, a singing harp and a magic hen that lays golden eggs that's weirdly the same size as a pee-wee hen.

JACK

(sheepish)

Oh, I've never heard of - or recently seen - anything like a magic hen.

GIANT

Yeah. It's a shame I'm stuck down here otherwise I'd give you one of them golden eggs - then you could buy your mum's cow back.

JACK

That's very kind. I just wish I knew how to get you home.

(realisation)

Actually - there might be a way. I'll be back in the morning. Stay here.

JACK runs off excitedly.

JACK (CONT'D)

(shouting)

If anyone comes, try not to look so tall.

The GIANT's confused.

INT. JACK'S COTTAGE - NEXT MORNING

In a bed in the corner, JACK opens one eye - to check PAT's still asleep in her bed in the other corner.

JACK cautiously sneaks out of his bed and creeps towards the cupboard, past the sleeping MAGIC HEN. He opens the cupboard door - it squeaks. JACK looks around - PAT stirs, but stays asleep. He reaches in and picks up the gold coins. He glances up at a picture hanging on the wall - an accurate chalk drawing on slate of him and PAT - and mouths "Sorry mum!" But as he shuts the door one of the gold coins slips and clanks on the floor - the MAGIC HEN wakes and squawks. JACK turns to see PAT standing behind him.

PAT

What you doing with them coins?

She snatches them back.

JACK

Sorry ma. I was going to...

(thinks)

...take them to market and buy our cow back. I know now that swapping Daisy for those beans was a silly mistake.

PAT

No offence, but I can't really trust you cos you are a bit dim.

JACK

Please. Just give me a chance. Let me show how much I've learned from you.

PAT

Well I am very good at homeschooling. OK then - straight there, buy the cow, straight back. But Jack, this is your last chance.

PAT slowly hands over the coins. JACK smiles nervously.

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - MOMENTS LATER

JACK strides into the market. He then spots a stall: "Dodgy Dave". Behind it stands DODGY DAVE himself, a shifty trader with an array of bizarre items on his table and DAISY the cow tied up behind him. DODGY DAVE eats a sausage roll.

DODGY DAVE

Invisible hats! Get your invisible hats here! You'll never see one finer. Or see one at all.

JACK approaches. DODGY DAVE holds up each item he mentions.

DODGY DAVE (CONT'D)

Yes young man, what can I interest you in - invisible hat? Talking gravel? Fireproof twig?

JACK

You don't remember me?

DODGY DAVE

Oh wait. Is this about those 'magic' beans? Sorry, no refunds. You can't have your cow back. Should've read the small print on the side of the bean: "magic beans are not actually magic".

JACK

But the beans were magic.

DODGY DAVE

Don't mug me off.

JACK

It's true. They grew into a massive beanstalk.

DODGY DAVE

Well I never. My first satisfied customer in thirty years.

JACK  
I need to grow another beanstalk.  
Have you got any more? I'll trade  
you these...

JACK tips out the gold coins and DODGY DAVE's eyes light up.  
He desperately searches around his wares, eventually picking  
up a bucket marked 'Magic Beans'.

DODGY DAVE  
Oh - it's empty.

JACK sighs and puts his coins away.

DODGY DAVE (CONT'D)  
Don't put those away cos ... I've  
actually got something better than  
magic beans.

JACK  
What?

DODGY DAVE  
It is ... this ... magic...

DODGY DAVE looks at the sausage roll he's eating.

DODGY DAVE (CONT'D)  
...sausage roll?

JACK  
OK. Here's the deal: I'll swap you  
these gold coins for that magic  
sausage roll ... AND our cow.

DODGY DAVE  
Haggling. I like it. I'll meet you  
in the middle: all your gold coins  
for my magic sausage roll, and I  
keep the cow.

JACK  
That's not haggling - that's just  
repeating what you said in a  
slightly different way.

DODGY DAVE  
Final offer.

JACK  
Fine.

DODGY DAVE snatches the coins from JACK and hands him the  
half-eaten sausage roll.

DODGY DAVE

Well, it's been lovely ripping you off-- I mean doing business with you.

MAYORESS (O.S.)

(upset)

Attention everyone! Don't panic. But we've been attacked by another giant!

VILLAGERS

Aaaarrghhhh! / Giant! / Run for your lives!

The VILLAGERS panic and run around, screaming - knocking over the 'Titchington's Got Vegetables' tables.

EXT. FOREST CLEARING

The GIANT hears the screams of "Giant!" Intrigued, he looks towards the village.

INT. JACK'S COTTAGE

PAT hears the same commotion - and looks out her window, concerned. She grabs her coat and walks out.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO VILLAGE

The GIANT creeps out of the forest and up to the edge of the village - ducking at the last minute to avoid hitting his head on the metal 'Welcome To Titchington' sign.

GIANT

Not this time!

The GIANT hides down an alleyway beside 'Gregg's Bakery'.

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE

MAYORESS

(shouting)

I said don't panic!

BUTCHER

I bet he's the one who killed all my underfed cattle.

BAKER

I bet he's the one who pinched a sausage roll while I was in the toilet.

Sheepish Dodgy Dave and wipes pastry crumbs off his shirt.

CANDLESTICK MAKER

Yeah! I bet he's the one who stole  
all of our hair.

The VILLAGERS look confused.

MAYORESS

It's so much more tragic: he took  
my turnip!

JACK

Is that it?

MAYORESS

It wasn't a normal turnip, it was a  
really big one - for the  
competition. Took me ages to grow.  
How would you feel if a giant stole  
your turnip?

JACK

How can we be sure it was a giant?

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME (O.S.)

Easy.

Sinister music. REVEAL: THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME is looking at  
a large footprint on the floor. She takes a pinch of the  
dirt, tastes it - then recoils and spits it out.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME (CONT'D)

This is a giant's footprint. And it  
tastes fresh...

(spits)

Ugh, a bit of squirrel wee.

(then)

People of Titchington - I promise  
you I will hunt down and kill that  
evil beast!

The VILLAGERS cheer.

JACK

Eating turnips doesn't make you  
evil.

Everyone turns to look at JACK.

JACK (CONT'D)

Isn't it better that the giant - if  
there is one - ate a turnip instead  
of one of us? Maybe this giant is a  
nice one.

The GIANT, peeking out from behind the bakery, smiles on  
hearing this. THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME strides up to JACK.



THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
"A nice one"? Eugh. If you love  
giants so much why don't you marry  
them?

JACK  
I don't love giants, I'm just  
saying maybe some giants are like  
us - sometimes they get sad, scared  
and lonely.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME leans into JACK and sniffs him.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
(quietly to JACK)  
You seem to know an awful lot about  
giants.

JACK looks across the village square and is shocked to see  
the GIANT peeking out from behind the bakery.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME (CONT'D)  
Ignore this stupid boy everyone -  
let's form a mob! Grab your  
pitchforks!

BUTCHER  
I haven't got a pitchfork, but I  
have got a normal fork.

The BUTCHER holds up a normal fork.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
Whatever! Follow me. Let's kill  
ourselves a giant!

The mob of VILLAGERS roar. JACK sneaks away from the crowd  
and heads towards the GIANT.

EXT. BAKERY ALLEYWAY

JACK  
What are you doing here? I told you  
to stay in the forest!

GIANT  
They were shouting about giants! I  
thought they might've been saying  
nice things. They weren't. I hope  
you know we don't actually do any  
of those things they were saying.

JACK peers back round the corner to see the mob heading their  
way.

JACK  
Oh no. They're coming this way!

JACK desperately looks around, but it's a dead end! JACK and the GIANT share a terrified look.

END OF PART TWO

PART THREE

EXT. BAKERY ALLEYWAY

DAVID WALLIAMS (V.O.)

Jack and his new best friend were cornered while The Woman With No Name closed in. And despite having the whole of the advert break to think of a way to escape, Jack had nothing.

GIANT

Bring 'em on! I'll eat them all!!

JACK

You can't! She'll kill you!

The GIANT roars and lashes out, punching a hole in the bakery wall. Bags of flour tumble out. The GIANT's fist is white with flour.

JACK (CONT'D)

That's it!

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE

The jeering mob crosses the entrance to the bakery alley. THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME suddenly stops them all - they turn to look down the alleyway; in front of them stands a nonchalant-looking JACK and what looks like a stone statue (actually just the GIANT covered in flour, holding a pose) - JACK subtly drops a bag of flour behind his feet.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

What the hell is this?

BUTCHER

That's Pat's son, Jack.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

Yes I know. I'm talking about the 'thing' he's stood next to?

JACK

This? Oh, this is a statue I made in your honour. Because you're right - you do deserve one, for all the giants you've killed.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
 (suspicious)  
 You made this? For me?

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME steps up to examine the statue. She prods the GIANT a few times in the ribs - his eyes widen slightly with each poke.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME (CONT'D)  
 I'd have preferred one of me. This one's a bit ugly.

She laughs and taps the burning ash from her pipe onto the GIANT's hand.

GIANT  
 (muffled pain)  
 Mmm!!

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
 What was that noise?

JACK  
 That was me. I was agreeing with you.  
 (deep voice)  
 "Mmm. They are all ugly."

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
 Well, I do deserve one. Yeah. I like it.

CANDLESTICK MAKER  
 Well I don't. It celebrates giants!  
 Tear it down.

BUTCHER  
 But if we were to tear it down,  
 would we too easily forget an important chapter of our chequered history?

BAKER  
 'Ere! Someone's done a hole in my wall and half-inched my flour!

The BAKER points to a pile of empty flour sacks. THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME squats down to examine them. She dabs a finger into the flour and tastes it.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
 It's that thievin' giant!

Gasps from the VILLAGERS.

JACK

Now I think about it, I did see a very very tall man leaving this alley with bags of flour.

BUTCHER

Where was he headed?

JACK

Certainly not here. I think he said something about a 'forest'?

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

Shhhhh!

(sniffs)

I can smell him from here. He's in the forest!

They all turn and leave. The GIANT lets out a deep rumbling fart. THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME spins back round to see JACK wafting away a cloud of flour, coughing.

JACK

Sorry. Had a lot of cabbage.

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME and VILLAGERS charging off towards the forest passing an anxious PAT who scans the square, looking for JACK. She spots DAISY tied up behind DODGY DAVE's stall - while he's buffing his giant gold coins.

PAT

Hey! Where did you get those from?

DODGY DAVE

From some dumb kid. He swapped 'em for a sausage roll! What a mug.

(suddenly serious)

Gotta blame the parents though, haven't you?

PAT storms off, looking around.

PAT

JACK?!?

EXT. BAKERY ALLEYWAY

The GIANT dusts the flour off himself.

GIANT

I heard what you said in the square - when they were all being rude about giants.

JACK

Well they're wrong about you.

GIANT

Jack - you've always been a good friend. Probably. Can't really remember.

JACK

I just think you should treat people the way you want to be treated.

GIANT

That's very wise.

JACK

But there's no changing their minds - they believe giants are to blame for everything. So we've just got to get you home to your mum before they find you. And I think I've found a way!

GIANT

Really? How?

JACK

With this...

JACK pulls the sausage roll out of his pocket.

GIANT

Standing on that isn't going to get me high enough to reach the clouds.

JACK

No! It's a magic sausage roll. I swapped it for some gold c-...

(catching himself)

Doesn't matter what I swapped it for. All we need to do is plant this, it grows up into the sky - you climb home.

GIANT

Just when I thought you couldn't get any cleverer!

JACK

Come on.

JACK and the GIANT turn to leave the dead end. But at that moment an angry PAT rounds the corner - and sees the GIANT.

PAT

Arrrrrgggggggghhhhhhhh!

EXT. FOREST

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME is leading the mob of VILLAGERS. They hear the scream and turn around to look back at the village.

EXT. BAKERY ALLEYWAY

JACK hears the rumble of the mob approaching.

JACK  
(to PAT)  
Shh!  
(to GIANT)  
Get out of here - quick!

The GIANT runs off.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO VILLAGE

As the GIANT flees the village he forgets about the low 'Welcome To Titchington' sign. BANG! He whacks his head on it and falls to the ground - out cold! JACK runs over, concerned; THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME and VILLAGERS arrive to see JACK standing over the GIANT's body.

BUTCHER  
Jack killed another giant!

CANDLESTICK MAKER  
All hail Jack the Giant Killer!

The crowd cheers. Upset JACK holds back tears. THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME steps up and examines the GIANT's face.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
He's still breathing.

CANDLESTICK MAKER  
Alright then - all hail Jack the  
Giant-Knocker-Downer!

JACK is lifted onto the shoulders of the VILLAGERS and paraded around. Despite their adulation, he's heartbroken.

VILLAGERS  
Jack! Jack! Jack!

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME scowls at him, suspiciously.

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - LATER

Darkness. From the GIANT's POV an eyelid opens. REVEAL: the GIANT is tied to a stake - over a pile of logs. VILLAGERS gawp at him.

MAYORESS

So there's sad news: I'm afraid Titchington's Got Vegetables has been cancelled, because a giant went and ruined it for everyone by stealing what was sure to be the winning turnip.

VILLAGERS boo and jeer.

MAYORESS (CONT'D)

But the good news is, instead, we're going to barbecue the giant and eat him!

The GIANT growls as he tries to wriggle free, but can't.

GIANT

If anyone's getting eaten it'll be you!

The CANDLESTICK MAKER and BAKER are standing nearby.

CANDLESTICK MAKER

Oh that's ironic - they eat us, but they don't like it when we eat them.

BAKER

That's not ironic as such, it's more hypocritical.

EXT. BAKERY ALLEYWAY

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME walks into the alley - and sees that the statue is missing.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

Strange.

She looks at the floor, there's a flour silhouette showing where the giant's feet were. She dips her finger in the flour, tastes it - and looks intrigued.

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE

The GIANT struggles in vain against his ropes. JACK runs up to the MAYORESS.

JACK

Mayoress - I think I felt some rain. Perhaps we should do the barbecue another day?

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME approaches them.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
 Jack. Got a little question for ya:  
 you know that statue you kindly  
 made for me?

JACK  
 Yes.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
 It looks exactly like this giant.  
 Amazing coincidence.

MAYORESS  
 Gosh. What were the chances?

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
 Actually not "looks". "Looked".  
 Because the statue seems to have  
 gone missing.

JACK's unsure what to say.

JACK  
 Perhaps it was stolen by another  
 giant?

MAYORESS  
 Another one? I can't keep up...

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
 (attracting a crowd)  
 Jack, tell us all how a scrawny  
 little boy like you, with  
 absolutely no weapons, managed to  
 fell a huge, massive, angry,  
 stinking giant like this? I'm sure  
 we'd all love to hear.

VILLAGERS  
 Yes! / Tell us Jack! / How did you  
 do it?

JACK  
 Well. Um. You know. The usual way.

VILLAGERS  
 Makes sense! / Watertight! / I have  
 no follow-up questions.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
 Come on Jack, I'm sure there's  
 more. Give us all the juicy, gory  
 details.

VILLAGERS  
 Yes! / Tell us more! / Give us the  
 juicy details!



JACK

Right. Um. So. Well. We had a big fight ... and then ... I beat him.

VILLAGERS

What a tale! / So exciting! / So many juicy details!

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

(sarcastic)

Wow. What a story. You must really hate giants.

JACK

Uh-huh.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME points to the GIANT.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

Well this is probably a good time to tell him what you really think.

VILLAGERS

Yeah! / Tell him!

The VILLAGERS fall silent. The GIANT looks to JACK.

JACK

(shouting)

Hey! You big, mean giant!

The VILLAGERS cheer. THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME watches the GIANT's reaction closely.

GIANT

(hurt)

What?

JACK

No one likes you! You're a monster!  
I wish you'd just go back to where  
you came from! I hate you!

The VILLAGERS cheer. The GIANT looks defeated.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

Well that was fun. Time for a giant  
barbecue!

JACK strides away, his heartbreak hidden from the crowd. THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME smiles evilly. More logs are thrown around the GIANT.

INT. JACK'S COTTAGE - A SHORT TIME LATER

JACK hastily enters, searching for something.

JACK

Ma! Have you seen my axe?

PAT steps out of the shadows.

PAT

What are you doing hanging out with evil giants?

JACK stops in his tracks.

JACK

He's not evil. Please ma, I just need to find my axe.

PAT

And why did you swap our gold coins for a sausage roll? Yeah, I know about that. Jack - you promised!

JACK

I'm sorry, I haven't got time for this. I need to save my friend.

PAT

I don't know what's happened to you Jack. Hanging out with our enemies, giving away our gold - but worst of all: lying to your mum.

(then)

Get out.

JACK finds his axe and picks it up.

PAT (CONT'D)

I said GET OUT!

PAT opens the door and waits.

JACK

At least the giant's mum loves him.

Heavy-hearted, JACK looks to PAT, then leaves. He slams the door behind him causing the picture of them to fall off the wall and break in two. PAT picks up the two cracked pieces - PAT is on one, JACK on the other. She slowly puts the pieces back together and a look of regret crosses her face.

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE

It's packed with VILLAGERS preparing for the barbeque. THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME approaches the glum-looking GIANT.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

You must be the worst giant - getting knocked out by a small boy.

The GIANT's head remains bowed.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME (CONT'D)  
Yeah, you're not so big now, are ya?

The GIANT slowly and angrily raises his head.

GIANT  
I'm gonna grind your bones to make my bread!

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
Not that old chestnut?

GIANT  
Then I'm gonna deep fry your ears to make my crisps.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
Not if I fry you first.

GIANT  
And then I'm gonna par-boil your knees to make ... a sort of knee-gratin.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
I'm gonna tell you something, and I'm not just saying it because you're tied up and unable to eat me: you giants disgust me. You're horrible, ugly, vile monsters. And I will not stop till I kill every single one of your kind. I spit on you...

(hacking for a while)

GIANT  
Are you OK?

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
I'm trying to spit, but my mouth's too dry.

Away from the GIANT, DODGY DAVE stands on a barrel.

DODGY DAVE  
People of Titchington, gather round!

VILLAGERS, including THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME, gather round DODGY DAVE. As they do so, JACK sneaks towards the GIANT.

DODGY DAVE (CONT'D)  
Before we get onto our main course of giant-burgers it's time for the raffle!

VILLAGERS expectantly hold up raffle tickets.

DODGY DAVE (CONT'D)

Let's start with third prize - this  
top of the range en suite bathroom!

VILLAGERS make impressed noises until DODGY DAVE holds up a wooden bucket - they then sound disappointed. The GIANT sees JACK.

GIANT

Get away from me.

JACK

Shhh! I'm here to save you. I'm so  
sorry about what I said earlier. I  
didn't mean any of it.

GIANT

I thought we were friends?!

JACK

We are. I had to say it 'cos they  
were watching.

Back with DODGY DAVE's raffle.

DODGY DAVE

Second prize! For those of you who  
love animals, it's a family season  
ticket ... to the abattoir.

Back with JACK.

JACK

Don't move.

JACK raises the axe above his head. The GIANT winces.

Suddenly! A glass eye flies through the air and knocks the  
axe out of JACK's hand. JACK spins around to see ... THE  
WOMAN WITH NO NAME, standing in the centre of the square,  
with a reloaded eyepatch aimed directly at him. The VILLAGERS  
turn to see what's happening.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

I knew it! They're working  
together! This traitor is helping  
that 'orrible giant escape.

JACK

This giant is my friend.

Gasps from the VILLAGERS.

JACK (CONT'D)

He doesn't want to eat anybody - he  
just wants to get home to his mum.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
 Shut up! I told you this kid was no  
 giant-killer. He's a giant-lover -  
 one of the enemy. Let's burn him  
 too!

The VILLAGERS and surge forward - but PAT runs into the  
 square - and steps in front of the mob.

PAT  
 Stop!

JACK  
 Ma?

PAT  
 What have you become? He's just a  
 boy. What sort of a town behaves  
 like this? I'm ashamed of  
 Titchington. And you should be  
 ashamed of yourselves.

The VILLAGERS fall silent, chastised.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
 You know what, after hearing what  
 Pat's had to say, I don't think we  
 should burn the boy and the giant.  
 We should burn all three of 'em!

A big cheer. VILLAGERS overpower PAT and JACK as the GIANT  
 struggles fruitlessly against his ropes. THE WOMAN WITH NO  
 NAME replaces her eyepatch, picks up JACK's axe and puts it  
 in her belt.

CUT TO:

PAT and JACK are now tied to stakes too.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME (CONT'D)  
 OK everyone - it's barbecue time!

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME grabs a flaming torch from the BAKER  
 and lights the barbecue. JACK looks to PAT in terror.

END OF PART THREE

PART FOUR

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE

The flames are getting closer to JACK, PAT and the GIANT.

DAVID WALLIAMS (V.O.)  
 Having been caught by The Woman  
 With No Name ...  
 (MORE)

DAVID WALLIAMS (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
also known as Janet ... things were  
hotting up for Jack, Pat and the  
Giant.

JACK  
I'm sorry ma.

PAT  
This isn't your fault Jack. I want  
you to know, before...  
(looks around, then)  
I was only ever hard on you because  
I love you. I wanted to toughen you  
up 'cos the world's a scary place.  
There are people who want to rip  
you off, steal from you ...  
barbecue you. I was trying to  
protect you - didn't really work,  
did it? All that time calling you  
stupid - but I'm the stupid one.

GIANT  
Don't be so tough on yourself Mrs  
Jack. You've done a great job with  
your boy. He's friendly, kind,  
smart. Like, he hid me - a massive  
giant - from that 'orrible lot. He  
stopped me eating people - and got  
me onto turnips. He even disguised  
me as a statue. Kid's a genius.

PAT  
Really? You did all that Jack? By  
yourself?

JACK  
I was just trying to get my friend  
home, back to his mum. Like I  
promised.

PAT takes this in for a moment.

PAT  
Well done.

JACK  
What?

PAT  
Well done. I couldn't be prouder.

As the flames creep closer, JACK smiles.

GIANT  
Beautiful. Wish I could speak to my  
mum one last time.

He lets out an enormous sigh. As he does so his stinky breath ignites on the flames for a moment.

JACK  
Wait. Your stinky giant breath!

GIANT  
Alright! Talk about kicking a giant when he's down.

JACK  
No! Take a deep breath.

The GIANT looks confused, but does as he's told.

JACK (CONT'D)  
Now blow into the fire!

The GIANT blows - his breath ignites in the flames.

JACK (CONT'D)  
Now point the flames at my ropes!

PAT  
Jack!? Careful!

The GIANT his burning breath at JACK's ropes, they burn up and loosen. JACK wriggles out of them. He's free!

JACK  
OK! Stop!

PAT  
Very clever Jack! Now untie me!

JACK quickly runs round and unties the GIANT's ropes.

PAT (CONT'D)  
Why are you doing him first?

JACK  
There isn't time to untie both of you. Trust me!

JACK releases the GIANT. The flames approach PAT's feet. SUDDENLY the GIANT rips open her ropes and drags her away from the fire. A glass eye flies past the GIANT's head.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME (O.S.)  
Don't let them get away!

JACK  
Run!

The GIANT, JACK and PAT run off followed by the mob. Just as they turn a corner the GIANT pulls them into an alleyway and the mob runs straight past. The GIANT, JACK and PAT reemerge and head in the other direction.

EXT. JACK'S COTTAGE - A SHORT TIME LATER

The GIANT, JACK and PAT run up to the cottage.

JACK  
Let's get you home! Start digging.

The GIANT digs while JACK takes DODGY DAVE's half-eaten sausage roll out of his pocket.

PAT  
This is your plan? Plant a sausage roll?

JACK  
It'll work - it has to work. I need to succeed at something. I know I failed at selling our cow - and I failed at buying it back again ... in fact, the only time anyone celebrated me was when they thought I was a giant killer.

GIANT  
Giant killer?!

The GIANT stops dead and stares at JACK - who freezes, realising he's said too much.

GIANT (CONT'D)  
Why would they think you were a giant killer?

JACK  
What? I dunno, they make up all sorts.

JACK frantically digs, but reveals ... the MAGIC HARP.

MAGIC HARP  
(singing)  
Don't trust a word,  
Of what Jack has said,  
He chopped the beanstalk,  
And left you dead.

JACK frantically throws dirt back over it. As the GIANT processes the HARP and its song, memories flood back.

GIANT  
We're not friends - you lied to me!  
I remember now... you're that pee-wee thief!

The GIANT menacingly strides up to JACK.

JACK  
No, we ARE friends!



GIANT  
SILENCE, PEE-WEE! I should've eaten  
you when I had the chance! This  
time I'll do it properly.

The GIANT lifts JACK up, opens his mouth and goes to bite his neck. PAT tries to push the GIANT away but it's no good. JACK winces. But then ... the GIANT puts him down.

GIANT (CONT'D)  
Can't do it.

The GIANT slumps down on the floor.

GIANT (CONT'D)  
What kind of giant can't even eat a  
pee-wee?

JACK  
A nice one?  
(then)  
I'm sorry. I don't blame you for  
being angry.

GIANT  
Did you only pretend to be my  
friend so I wouldn't eat you?

JACK  
No! No. Well, at first - yeah. But  
then I got to know you. All the  
stuff we've been through, I didn't  
have to do any of that. But I  
wanted to.

GIANT  
Yeah. That is true I suppose.

JACK  
And I meant it when I promised I'd  
get you home.

The GIANT nods, and smiles. JACK throws the sausage roll in the hole and they cover it with soil.

GIANT  
I'm glad I didn't eat you just then  
Jack. Because you'd be all chewed-  
up in my tummy and we couldn't have  
had that chat.

JACK and the GIANT step back ... and wait. Nothing.

JACK  
You were right all along, ma. I am  
an idiot. It's not a magic sausage  
roll - it's a normal sausage roll.

PAT

Jack, it's not your fault. It's that chancer Dodgy Dave - he's the one who convinced you that those stupid beans were magic.

GIANT

But Jack. They were magic.

JACK

Well. I believed they were.

PAT

So what you're saying is: you believed in the beans and the beans grew? Maybe ... you just have to believe in the sausage roll.

JACK squeezes his eyes shut and concentrates.

JACK

Alright ... believe in the sausage roll. Believe in the sausage roll. Believe in the sausage roll.

JACK opens his eyes. Nothing.

JACK (CONT'D)

This is stupid.

PAT closes her eyes.

PAT

Believe in the sausage roll.

The GIANT holds her hand and closes his eyes.

PAT & GIANT

Believe in the sausage roll.

At that moment THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME and the VILLAGERS emerge from the forest.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

There they are!

She loads her eyepatch slingshot; JACK has no choice - he holds his mother's other hand and closes his eyes.

JACK, PAT & GIANT

Believe in the sausage roll.

She aims at the GIANT, but there's a rumbling. PAT leans forward to see the soil vibrating. Suddenly the sausage roll grows at an incredible rate, shooting upwards - and lifting PAT up by the stomach!

PAT  
Heeeeeeeelp!

JACK  
Mum!

The shocked VILLAGERS stare in awe at the enormous sausage roll which is still growing, its tip now up in the clouds with PAT still desperately clinging on. A glass eye flies past, narrowly missing him.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
Stop that giant!

The GIANT climbs the sausage roll. THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME takes JACK's axe from her belt and hacks at the base of the sausage roll. PAT holds onto the top for dear life.

JACK  
Stop! Mum's up there.

The chopping motion causes the giant sausage roll to wobble. PAT loses her grip ... and falls!

PAT  
Aaaaaaarrrrrggghhh!

The VILLAGERS stop in their tracks and watch, horrified, as PAT hurtles towards the ground.

JACK  
Mum!

Everyone holds their breath. Just in time, the GIANT reaches out and grabs PAT's arm. The VILLAGERS cheer.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
Don't cheer that evil giant!

BUTCHER  
He can't be that evil - he saved  
Pat's life.

But the GIANT loses his grip and falls to the floor, still clutching PAT. Free from their weight, the sausage roll pings back in the other direction, snaps at the base and falls towards THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME. She drops the axe and runs away - but the shadow of the felled sausage roll grows over her as it tumbles to the ground. It crashes down right on top of her.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
Help! I'm trapped under several  
tonnes of pork! Do something!

The VILLAGERS attempt to lift the sausage roll - but can't. But then ... the GIANT steps through the crowd.

GIANT  
Stand back pee-wees.

The GIANT lifts the sausage roll off THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME. She scrambles backwards, away from him.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
Don't hurt me! I'm sorry!

The GIANT offers a hand up to THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME. She cautiously reaches out. The GIANT pulls her to her feet.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME (CONT'D)  
You ... saved my life?

GIANT  
Someone once told me - you should  
always treat people how you want to  
be treated.

GIANT smiles at JACK, who smiles back. THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME crosses her fingers behind her back.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME  
I promise to do that from now on.

BUTCHER  
But you're a giant - I thought you  
come here to eat people, not save  
them?

JACK  
Actually they mainly come down here  
to collect water.

GIANT  
Granted, we have eaten the  
occasional pee-wee - but I promise  
you if I fed the other giants turn-  
ups as delicious as the Mayoress's,  
we'd never eat another pee-wee  
again. Apart from at Christmas.

JACK  
No!

GIANT  
You're right, you're right. Never  
again.

MAYORESS  
Thank you kind Giant for saving two  
Titchingtonians.

MAYORESS pats GIANT halfway up the back. Unseen by all, THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME pulls off her eyepatch, loads it with another glass eye and aims it at the GIANT's head.

JACK

No!

JACK reaches into his pocket and pulls out the tiny radish the GIANT gave him for his 'birthday'. He lobbs the radish at THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME and it hits her good eye, causing her to misfire; the glass eye ricochets around and hits DODGY DAVE in the bum.

DODGY DAVE

Ouch!

MAYORESS

Grab her! And throw her in the village jail for shooting that innocent ... fraudster!

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME is restrained and dragged away.

MAYORESS (CONT'D)

And thank you Jack the Giant-Saver.

VILLAGERS

Hooray!

PAT proudly hugs her son. JACK smiles, but his smile fades.

GIANT

Jack? Why do you look so sad?

JACK looks to the fallen giant sausage roll.

JACK

I can't get you home to your mum - and I promised.

GIANT

Haven't you learned anything? All we need is a normal sausage roll, then we just have to believe in it.

A twinkle in JACK's eye. He turns to the crowd.

JACK

Does anyone here have a sausage roll?

BAKER

I've got a vegan one?

The BAKER pulls out a sausage roll from his apron.

QUICK CUT TO:

The vegan sausage roll is thrown in the ground and earth shovelled onto it.

QUICK CUT TO:

JACK  
Believe in the vegan sausage roll!

JACK gestures for the crowd to join in with him. PAT steps back to get well clear this time.

EVERYONE  
Believe in the vegan sausage roll!  
Believe in the vegan sausage roll!

The vegan sausage roll begins to grow! It rises up into the sky as they chant until it reaches the clouds. The VILLAGERS cheer. The GIANT steps up to JACK and kneels.

GIANT  
Well Jack. My friend. It looks like you kept your promise. Goodbye.

The GIANT gives JACK a big hug.

JACK  
Goodbye.

PAT (O.S.)  
Wait!

PAT runs over holding the MAGIC HEN.

PAT (CONT'D)  
I believe this is yours.

GIANT  
Thank you. And I believe I promised Jack one of these...

The GIANT takes the MAGIC HEN and squeezes it under his arm - it squawks and lays a golden egg which the GIANT catches and gives to JACK.

GIANT (CONT'D)  
Buy your cow back. Just try not to swap this for a magic pasty.

The GIANT smiles. So does JACK. The GIANT steps up to the giant vegan sausage roll and starts climbing, the MAGIC HEN perched on his shoulder.

GIANT (CONT'D)  
(shouting)  
Mum! I'm coming home!

The VILLAGERS cheer. PAT puts an arm around JACK as they watch the GIANT climb up into the clouds - and home.

DAVID WALLIAMS (V.O.)  
And that's just about the end of our story.

EXT. JACK'S COTTAGE - WEEKS LATER

JACK is guiding DAISY as she ploughs the field behind the cottage. A sign reads "Jack's Farm".

DAVID WALLIAMS (V.O.)  
 Pat, Jack - and Daisy - started up  
 a new business, 'Jack's Farm',  
 which specialised in growing normal-  
 sized, non-magic beans.

JACK stops and looks at the giant vegan sausage roll still sticking up from the centre of his field - then squints up into the clouds.

DAVID WALLIAMS (V.O.)  
 Titchington was still regularly  
 visited by giants. But these days  
 it wasn't to eat pee-wees.

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE

The MAYORESS places a giant turnip on an outdoor table.

EXT. BAKERY ALLEYWAY

The BAKER puts a bag of flour outside his bakery.

EXT. JACK'S COTTAGE

JACK places three barrels of water near the sausage roll.

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - NEXT MORNING

The MAYORESS returns to the table to find a golden egg and no turnip. She picks it up and smiles.

EXT. BAKERY ALLEYWAY - SAME MORNING

The BAKER also finds a golden egg where the flour was - and a note that reads "Thank you. Much tastier than ground bones!"  
 The BAKER smiles.

EXT. JACK'S COTTAGE - SAME MORNING

Where the barrels were, JACK finds an egg box. He opens it up - inside are six golden eggs. He smiles and looks up at the clouds.

DAVID WALLIAMS (V.O.)  
 But somehow Jack always knew when  
 it had been his giant who'd  
 visited.

GIANT (O.S.)  
 Oof!

EXT. ENTRANCE TO VILLAGE

The 'Welcome to Titchington' sign is dented - and swinging.

INT. OAK-PANELLED STUDY - EVENING

DAVID WALLIAMS  
 And this time, they really did live  
 happily ever after. Which goes to  
 prove that just because someone's  
 different to you, it doesn't mean  
 you can't get along. Then together  
 the giants and pee-wees went to war  
 against their common enemy - the  
 elves. Night-night.

ALT 1

DAVID WALLIAMS (CONT'D)  
 And this time, they really did live  
 happily ever after. Which just goes  
 to show - some people appear mean,  
 but if you get to know them you  
 might be surprised at how nice they  
 really are. Except for Simon  
 Cowell. Night-night.

ALT 2

DAVID WALLIAMS (CONT'D)  
 And this time, they really did live  
 happily ever after. And then they  
 all got into a space rocket and  
 flew to the moon. Wow. Unexpected  
 twist at the end there. Night-  
 night.

ALT 3

DAVID WALLIAMS (CONT'D)  
 And this time Jack, Pat and the  
 Giant really did live happily ever  
 after.  
 (then)  
 Ahh ... but what happened after  
 After Ever After? I haven't got a  
 clue. Night-night.



ALT 4

DAVID WALLIAMS (CONT'D)  
And this time, they really did live  
happily ever after. And that's a  
true story. Night-night.

Credits roll.

DAVID walks up to the bookshelves to put the book away - but it's much too tall for the shelves. He tries to force it in at an angle, but it won't go. After a few moments DAVID gives up and throws the book on the roaring fire. It goes up a treat.

END