

JACK AND THE BEANSTALK
AFTER EVER AFTER

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DAVID WALLIAMS is sat by the fire reading from an old leather bound volume of 'JACK & THE BEANSTALK'.

DAVID WALLIAMS

...then Jack took an axe and chopped down the beanstalk. The terrifying giant plummeted to earth. "The giant's dead!" cheered the boy. And he lived happily ever after.

DAVID WALLIAMS closes the book.

DAVID WALLIAMS (CONT'D)

Or did he? What happened after ever after? Did Jack ever get the cow back he swapped for those magic beans? It's a huge question, which made me think that 'Jack and the Beanstalk' really needs a sequel. And who better to write than the world's number one children's writer? Well unfortunately JK Rowling was just too rich, famous and talented to bother, but I was not. So let me present to you a story hundreds of years in the making. Well actually I wrote it this morning. Between ten and half past. David Walliams's 'Jack and The Beanstalk: After Ever After'.

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

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 home.

DAVID WALLIAMS (V.O.)

Stealing riches from an evil giant and then killing him would be a remarkable day's work for most 12-year-olds - but Jack's mother was still fuming over losing her cow. I told you it would be important.

3

INT. JACK'S COTTAGE - DAY

3

PAT stares out the window and addresses her son Jack.

PAT

Well, that dead giant of your's
can't stay there! I'll trip over
him in the night when I need to do
my business.

JACK

I'll try and move him Ma. But look
I got this!

From his sack he produces a golden harp.

PAT

What the blazes is that?

JACK

It's a harp! I stole it from the
giant's castle. Listen!

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.

PAT

It's singing!

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.

PAR snatches the harp, opens the front door and hurls it out.
We hear a CLANG as it lands in a ditch. Jack winces.

PAT

Don't tell me you nearly got us
both killed for that stupid thing!

JACK
No Ma! I got something that's going
to make us rich! Rich beyond our
wildest dreams!

PAT
A giant diamond?

JACK
No this!

JACK opens his sack and pulls out a hen.

PAT
A hen?

JACK
A magic hen.

PAT
It looks like it belongs in a
bargain bucket!

JACK
This hen lays golden eggs! I swear -
I saw one in the giant's castle! I
am just not sure how.

JACK holds up the hen and examines its behind.

PAT
I think you've gone crackers!

JACK tries his best to remain upbeat.

JACK
Ma, I got you this lovely little
bag too.

JACK pulls out a little leather pouch and places it on the
table. Something inside clinks.

PAT
What's in it?

JACK
I dunno. I just know you like bags.
Ladies do!

PAT
Bit sexist. But you are right.

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

PAT (CONT'D)
Well, bless my beetroots! My boy
got something right.

JACK beams with pride.

JACK
Thanks Ma!

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

There's a loud banging on the door. PAT pulls the coins close to her.

PAT
Who is it?

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

PAT hurriedly hides the coins in a cupboard then opens the front door as innocently as she can 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! What do you all want?

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

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

VILLAGERS
Hurrah!

Everyone barges in, pushing JACK and PAT aside.

6 INT. JACK'S COTTAGE - A SHORT TIME LATER

6

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

MAYORESS
Listen to me peasants! The Mayoress is speaking! Now, we're here to celebrate a hero. For too long, our little 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 steal our sheep!

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

CANDLESTICK MAKER
They made me go bald!

Silence.

PAT
Sorry. I'll stop you there! How did giants do that to you?

CANDLESTICK MAKER
PGSD. Post-Giant Stress Disorder.

JACK
The giant out there was horrible.
He kept saying... 'Fee Fi Fo Fum, I
Smell the blood of an Englishman!'

BAKER
Well, you've got to have a
catchphrase.

Murmurs of agreement.

JACK
He was going to eat me!

Murmurs of shock and horror.

BUTCHER
Not much meat on him.

MAYORESS
Thank goodness you murdered that
vile beast!

VILLAGERS
Hurrah!

Jack smiles nervously.

PAT
My boy only chopped down a plant.
Let's call it manslaughter.

MAYORESS
No! It was cold blooded giant
murder.

VILLAGERS
Hurrah!

MAYORESS

And so, as is our custom in
Titchington, we reward the slaying
of a giant with this! 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

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
Turnips".

JACK

WOW! Thanks.

MAYORESS

Being a judge on for talent
competition is the highest honour
in the land.

The VILLAGERS cheer with uncertainty.

VILLAGERS

HURRAH!

The MAYORESS whispers in JACK'S ear.

MAYORESS

My turnip's is in the running - so
just you 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 all 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 is 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", you little squirt, is ...
The Woman With No Name! Oooh!

BAKER
At school we called you "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
And I, The Woman With No Name!
Oooh... is the number-one giant
killer around here!

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME indicates her chestful of medals.

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

JACK
(nervous)
One.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME
One! Ha! Ha!

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME encourages the other villagers to laugh at the boy.

VILLAGERS

HA! HA!

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

Well, take a wild guess as to how many I've killed?

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 ruddy great statue!
 (to JACK)
 Twerp - you leave the giant-killing to me, yeah? Otherwise...

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

JACK
 You will draw your finger across your throat?

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME
 No! It will be a knife instead of a finger.

JACK
 You'll cut your own throat?

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME
 No! It will be your throat! Not mine!

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME glares JACK down. The boy gulps in fear.

JACK
 I need a pee. A few seconds ago.

JACK goes to the door.

7 EXT. JACK'S COTTAGE - DAY

7

JACK steps out to the side of the cottage. He 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 is absolutely terrified.

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO

8

EXT. JACK'S COTTAGE - DAY

8

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 of you to eat first? Maybe I'll have an arm as a starter?

JACK
There's not much meat on me!

GIANT
Just one question!

JACK
What?

GIANT
Where am I?

JACK
Titchington.

GIANT
Where's that?

JACK
Well, here.

GIANT
My head hurts. How did I get here?

JACK nervously looks over to the axe, still embedded in the beanstalk.

JACK
You fell!

The GIANT is confused. He looks up to the clouds.

GIANT
I am lucky to be alive. That's a long long way to fall.

JACK
I caught you!

GIANT
Did you?

The GIANT looks unconvinced. He leans on the axe, but it is not registering with him. JACK gulps.

GIANT (CONT'D)

There's no way a Pee-Wee can catch a giant!

JACK

What's a pee-wee?

GIANT

That's what us giants call you lot down here. Now let's get back to what us giants do best, eating pee-wees...

JACK

Look I'd love to stand here chatting, I really would, but you need to go!

GIANT

Why?

JACK

(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

She can. She calls herself "The Woman With No Name".

GIANT

The Woman With No Name.

(thinks)

That name rings a bell! We were warned us about her when we were little ... well littler.

JACK

Really?

GIANT

Yeah. You see, 'cos rain goes down from clouds - and not up - giants have to come down 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.

The GIANT goes on his tiptoes and stretches his arms out to
the clouds.

GIANT
I can't reach!

JACK
Then why not just run, like, really
far away and never ever 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.

JACK
Titchington is famous for
something.

GIANT
It better be ginormous!

JACK thinks for a moment.

JACK
Follow me!

9 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - NIGHT

9

The village square is decorated for the following day's
'Titchington's Got Turnips' competition - there's bunting
strung between buildings and long tables with turnips 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
You need to be very quiet.

GIANT
Don't you worry. I can be as quiet
as a mouse.

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!

10 EXT. JACK'S COTTAGE - NIGHT

10

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME exits. She thinks she hears something, and listens intently. Then she lights her pipe, and 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.

11 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - NIGHT

11

JACK and the GIANT reach the biggest turnip. It has a sign reading 'Mayoress' next to it.

They reach the 'Biggest Vegetable' table - JACK struggles and picks up the giant turnip.

GIANT
I am allergic to turnips.

JACK
Allergic?

GIANT
Well I don't like them.

JACK
Well that's different.

GIANT
Yep but me mum says I don't have to
eat them.

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

JACK
Did you hear that sniff?

GIANT
What sniff?

SNIFF!

JACK
There it is again. It's The Woman
With No Name. Quick! Hide!

JACK hands the turnip to the GIANT. The GIANT gives it back to him. JACK hands it back to the GIANT and shoos him away. The GIANT 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 was just checking out all the
nominees for Titchington's Got
Turnips.
(picks up one)
I'll have to disqualify this one as
it is a parsnip!

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

JACK (CONT'D)
Probably me - I forgot to have my
annual bath! For the past nine
years.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME
There's giant footprints too. And
they stop just where you are
standing.

JACK looks down, panicked.

JACK
My mum always buys me shoes a few
sizes too big.

He looks down at his foot and the much bigger imprint.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME
 You're up to something boy! I can
 smell it! 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 of
 turnips, knocking things off. She leaves the village square
 and the GIANT steps out of the darkness holding the turnip.

GIANT
 Thank you for saving my life!

JACK
 Second time today!

GIANT
 You're a good friend.

JACK
 Best friends!

GIANT
 BFFS!

JACK
 If you like! But we need to get you
 out of here! FAST!

12 EXT. FOREST CLEARING - NIGHT

12

JACK is making a covering for the GIANT by moving branches
 etc t hide him. The GIANT sits on a log looking sorrowfully
 at the turnip.

GIANT
 Do I have to eat this?

JACK
 That's all we've got.

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 quite nice!
 (chews)
 Tastier than a pee-wee!

JACK
 Thank goodness for that! I'll leave
 you to hide here for the night.

GIANT
 See you tomorrow. And Jack?

JACK
Er ... yes?

The GIANT reaches out and unexpectedly hugs JACK. JACK looks confused.

GIANT
Well done!

They seperate.

JACK
What?

GIANT
Well done. For doing all this for me.

JACK's eyes brighten.

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

GIANT
Really? Not even your mum?

JACK
No! Ma thinks I'm a complete idiot.

GIANT
Well you're not. You're very clever. 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, but 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 only cow for some magic beans.

GIANT

Magic beans?! Sounds like the deal of the century!

JACK

D'you think so?

The GIANT offers JACK a chunk of turnip - he takes it, sniffs it, decides against eating it and secretes it in his pocket. JACK settles on the log 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 you fell down.

GIANT

It's coming back to me now.

The GIANT struggles to remember.

GIANT (CONT'D)

Are you sure you caught me?

JACK

In my arms! And if we could grown another beanstalk then we could get you back to your castle.

GIANT

Oh you'd love it there.

JACK

I can only imagine!

GIANT

You must come and visit!

JACK

I'd love to as I've definitely never been before.

GIANT
 You'd could hear my magic harp
 singing, and meet my magic hen.
 Guess what it lays?

JACK
 I have absolutely no idea.

GIANT
 Golden eggs!

JACK
 Well I would never have guessed
 that!

GIANT
 I told you it was magic! If only I
 had one of those golden eggs I
 could give it you.

JACK
 Me?

GIANT
 Then you could buy your mum's cow
 back.

JACK
 You are kind. I just wish I knew
 how to get you home.
 (realisation)
 Actually - there might just be a
 way.

GIANT
 How?

JACK
 I'll be back first thing in the
 morning with a plan. You stay here
 and hide.

JACK runs off excitedly.

JACK (CONT'D)
 (shouting)
 And if anyone comes by, try not to
 look tall.

The GIANT is confused.

13 INT. JACK'S COTTAGE - NEXT MORNING

13

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 Ma!" 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 me gold coins?

She snatches them back.

JACK

Sorry Ma. I was going to...

(thinks)

...take them to market and buy our cow back.

PAT

I can't trust you! You're dimmer than a turnip!

JACK

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

PAT

Well I am very good at homeschooling. OK then - straight there, buy the cow, straight back. Understood?

JACK nods.

PAT (CONT'D)

But Jack?

JACK

Yes Ma?

PAT

This is your last chance!

PAT hands over the coins. JACK smiles nervously.

14

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - MOMENTS LATER

14

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 giant
beanstalk.

DODGY DAVE
Well I never. My first satisfied
customer in twenty 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)
No! No! No! No! No! I've actually
got something much betterer 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
I didn't know sausage rolls could
be magic.

DODGY DAVE
Look! No writing on the side to say
they're not!

JACK
Done!

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

DODGY DAVE
You have been!

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 Turnips' tables.

17 EXT. ENTRANCE TO VILLAGE - DAY

17

On hearing all the noise the GIANT creeps out of the forest
and up to the edge of the village. He ducks at the last
minute to avoid hitting his head on the metal 'Welcome To
Titchington' sign.

GIANT
Not again!

The GIANT hides down an alleyway beside 'Ye Olde Gregg's
Bakery' so he can see what is going on.

18

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - DAY

18

MAYORESS

(shouting)

Peasants! I said don't panic!

BUTCHER

I bet he stole our cattle!

BAKER

I bet he's the one who pinched one
of me sausage rolls while I was on
the bog!

Sheepishly Dodgy Dave wipes pastry crumbs off his shirt.

CANDLESTICK MAKER

Yeah! I bet he's the one who nicked
all my hair.

The VILLAGERS look confused.

MAYORESS

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

CANDLESTICK MAKER

Is that it?

MAYORESS

It wasn't a normal turnip, it was a
really big one - for the
competition. Took me months to
grow. I loved that turnip as if it
was my own child.

She bursts into tears.

JACK

How can we be sure it was a giant
that stole your turnip?

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME (O.S.)

Oh we can be sure!

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)

Behold the giant's footprint. And
it tastes fresh...

(spits)

...aprt from the badger wee.

(then)

(MORE)

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME (CONT'D)
 Folk of Titchington - I promise you
 I will hunt down, kill and then
 murder the 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 giant!

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
 one?

The VILLAGERS all laugh heartily.

VILLAGERS
 HA! HA! HA!

JACK
 I never said I love giants!

BUTCHER
 WOOOOH!

JACK
 But maybe there not so different
 from us after all.

From his hiding place the GIANT smiles at this.

Meanwhile 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 idiot 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
That'll do! Follow me. Let's kill
ourselves a giant!

The VILLAGERS roar! The GIANT witnesses this and is very sad
and scared. As the town square empties JACK sneaks away from
the crowd and heads towards the GIANT.

19

EXT. BAKERY ALLEYWAY - DAY

19

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

GIANT
I wanted to know what they were all
shouting about. And now I wish I
didn't know! You pee-wees hate us
giants.

The GIANT tries to sniff back tears but they land on JACK,
who is soaked by them.

JACK
I did my best to stick up for you.

GIANT
I know. Thank you my friend!

Suddenly there is the sound of the mob of VILLAGERS
approaching!

JACK
Oh no. They're coming this way!

JACK desperately looks around, but it's a dead end!

GIANT
It's a dead end! They're gonna kill
me!

JACK and the GIANT share a terrified look.

END OF PART TWO

PART THREE

20

EXT. BAKERY ALLEYWAY - DAY

20

DAVID WALLIAMS (V.O.)

Jack and the Giant were trapped
while the murderous mob closed in.
And despite having the whole of the
advent break to think of a way to
escape, Jack had nothing.

GIANT

I am too pretty to die.

JACK looks surprised. The GIANT steps back. His foot hits one
of the big bags of flour piled up outside the bakery. The
flour explodes into the air covering them both.

GIANT (CONT'D)

Oh no!

JACK

Oh yes! You've just given me an
idea!

JACK smiles.

21

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - DAY

21

The 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 in the name of Turnips is
this?

BUTCHER

That's Jack.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

Yes I know that! I'm talking about
this '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, in
honour of all the giants you've
killed.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME is not convinced. She 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
I'd have preferred a statue of me.
This one's ugly as sin!

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!"

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME
Well, I do deserve my own statue. 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 half-inched all my
flour!

The BAKER points to a pile of empty flour sacks outside his bakery. 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
That's flour alright!

BAKER
Yeah. I knew that.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME
Self-raising if I am not mistaken.
This heinous crime is the work of
the GIANT!

Gasps from the VILLAGERS.

JACK

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

BAKER

Where was he headed?

JACK

I think he muttered something about 'the forest'?

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

Proabably going to take a giant's giant number two amongst OUR trees! Is there no end to his wretched villainy?!

Even bigger gasps from the VILLAGERS.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

Shhhhh!

(sniffs)

I can smell the giant from here. Follow me...

They all turn and leave in the direction of the forest. 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. It must be the turnips!

22

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - DAY

22

As THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME and VILLAGERS charge towards the forest they pass an anxious PAT. She 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

Oi! Where did you get those from?

DODGY DAVE

From some idiot boy. 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?!?

23

EXT. BAKERY ALLEYWAY - DAY

23

JACK
They've gone!

The GIANT dusts the flour off himself.

GIANT
Thanks Jack. You saved my life
again!

JACK smiles.

JACK
I am sorry there's no changing
their minds. We've gotta get you
home. And fast. And I think I've
found a way!

GIANT
How?

JACK
With this...

JACK proudly 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 clevererer!

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!

24 EXT. FOREST - DAY 24

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

25 EXT. BAKERY ALLEYWAY - DAY 25

JACK hears the rumble of the mob approaching.

JACK
(to PAT)
MA! SHUSH!
(to GIANT)
You need to get out of here -
quick!

The GIANT runs off.

26 EXT. ENTRANCE TO VILLAGE - DAY 26

As the GIANT flees the village once again 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 Giants 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.

27 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - LATER 27

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 peasants: I'm afraid Titchington's Got Turnips has been cancelled! It's all because a giant stole what was sure to be the winning turnip.

The VILLAGERS boo and jeer.

MAYORESS (CONT'D)

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

The VILLAGERS cheer. 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 isn't it? They eat us, but they don't like it when we eat them!

BAKER

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

The CANDLESTICK MAKER looks peeved.

28

EXT. BAKERY ALLEYWAY - DAY

28

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

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

Peculiar. Most peculiar.

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.

29

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - DAY

29

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

JACK

Mayoress - I think I felt a spot of rain. Perhaps we should save the barbecue for another day?

MAGIC HARP

I am not cancelling the barbecue as well!

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME approaches them.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

Jacky boy! Got a little question for ya: you know that statue you so kindly made for me?

JACK

Yes.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

How come it looks exactly like this giant?

JACK

You're right! Gosh! What are the chances?!

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

Actually not "looks". "Looked". Because the statue has mysteriously gone missing.

JACK

Has it?

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

There was no statue! That is the one and the same giant. You never killed him! Infact you've been protecting him all this time!

JACK

No! NO! THAT'S NOT TRUE!

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME points to the GIANT.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

Well then let's all hear you tell this giant what you really think of him...

The VILLAGERS fall silent. The GIANT looks to JACK.

JACK

I...

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

Go on...

JACK

...hate you!

The WOMAN WITH NO NAME checks the GIANT'S reaction.

GIANT
(hurt)
What?

JACK
You're a monster! I wish you'd just
go back to where you came from! I
hate you with all my heart!

The VILLAGERS cheer. The GIANT cries. Big tears.

MAYORESS
Well that was a bit of fun.
Barbecue time!

The VILLAGERS cheer again. JACK runs away, his heartbreak
hidden from the crowd. THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME gives a
sinister smile. More logs are thrown around the GIANT'S feet.

GIANT
JACK!

JACK hears this. It pains him, but he carries on running.

30

INT. JACK'S COTTAGE - A SHORT TIME LATER

30

JACK hastily enters, searching for something.

JACK
Ma! Have you seen my axe?

PAT steps out of the shadows.

PAT
What do you think you are doing
going out to play 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 stupid sausage roll? Yeah, I
know all about that. Jack - you
promised!

JACK
I'm sorry, I haven't got time to
explain. I need to save my friend.

PAT
 I don't know what's got into you
 Jack. Making friends with our worst
 enemies, throwing away my gold
 coins - but worst of all: lying to
 your mother!
 (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.

31 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - DAY

31

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

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME
 Yeah, you're not so big now, are ya
 Giant?

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! And I'm
 gonna tell you something, and I'm
 not just saying it because you're
 tied up and unable to eat me: you
 disgust me. You giants are
 horrible, ugly, vile monsters. And
 I will not stop 'till I kill every
 single one of your kind.

(MORE)

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME (CONT'D)

I spit on you...
(hacking for a while)

GIANT

Are you alright?

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

I'm trying to spit, but my mouth's
too dry. Apololgies!

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

You 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 all listening!

Back with DODGY DAVE's raffle.

DODGY DAVE

Second prize! For those of you who
love animals, it's a family day out
... to the butcher's.

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! This traitor is helping
that 'orrible giant escape.

JACK
This giant is not horrible. He 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
He's a giant-lover! Let's burn him
too!

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

PAT
STOP!

JACK
Ma?

PAT
He's just a boy. What have we
become? I am ashamed of
Titchington. And you should be all
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.
(PAUSE) We should burn her and all!

A big cheer. The 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.

MAYORESS

Alright peasants! It's barbecue time!

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

JACK

ARGH!

END OF PART THREE

PART FOUR

32

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - DAY

32

The flames are getting closer to JACK, PAT and the GIANT. The VILLAGERS look on with glee.

DAVID WALLIAMS (V.O.)

Having been caught by The Woman With No Name ... also known as Janet ... things were hotting up for Jack, Pat and the Giant.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

And to think we all thought you were a giant killer! Pah!

GIANT

What?

JACK

I don't know what she's talking about!

The flames go higher!

JACK (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry Ma.

PAT

This isn't your fault Jack. I need you to know, before the end comes...

(looks around, then)

I was only ever hard on you because I love you.

JACK

I love you too Ma.

PAT gets misty eyed, as does the GIANT.

PAT

I wish I'd told you sooner. I'm the stupid one.

GIANT

Don't be so hard on yourself Mrs. You've done a great job with your son. He's a lovely boy. And he saved my life time and time again. Kid's a genius.

PAT

You saved his life Jack? All by yourself?

JACK nods.

PAT (CONT'D)

Well done.

JACK

What?

PAT

Well done. I couldn't be prouder of you.

JACK smiles, even though the flames are creeping closer all the time.

GIANT

Now you got me welling up!

The GIANT bursts into tears. The tears fall and starting dampening the fire! SIZZLE!

JACK

That's what we need! More giant Giant tears! Keep going Ma!

PAT

Erm, what should I say?

GIANT

Anything that will make him cry!

PAT

Um, erm...

The flames are getting higher.

JACK

Quick!

PAT

Er... You are my world son! I have never loved anyone like I love you and I never will!

The GIANT is in floods now! His tears are running down and the flames are dampening!

PAT
Apart from the cow.

JACK
Ma! You ruined it!

PAT
I'm not good at this lovey-dovey stuff!

JACK
The let me have a go! And you are the bestest mum who ever did live! I love you more than...erm... TURNIPS!

Tears are pouring out now from the GIANT'S eyes. The flames are very nearly out!

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME
Burn Giant! Burn!

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME tries to set alight to the GIANT again with her flaming torch. But all she achieves is burning through the ropes that are binding him.

GIANT
Oh thank you for that!

This allows the GIANT to burst through his ropes. TWANG! Then with all his might he breaks the ropes tying JACK and PAT in place.

JACK
Let's run!

A glass eye flies past the GIANT's head. WOOSH!

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

The GIANT, JACK and PAT run off pursued 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.

33 EXT. JACK'S COTTAGE - A SHORT TIME LATER

33

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

JACK
Let's get you home to your mum!

GIANT
Oh yes please.

JACK
Then we have to start digging!

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

PAT
This is your plan Jack? Plant a sausage roll?

JACK
Not just any sausage roll Ma! It's a magic sausage roll!

The GIANT stops for a moment and thinks.

GIANT
What was all that the Woman With No Name said about everyone thinking you were a giant killer?!

JACK
Nothing! Nothing!

The GIANT studies the boy's face.

GIANT
You're lying to me!

JACK
No I am not.

JACK frantically digs, but his spade hits the MAGIC HARP which was hidden under some leaves. TWANG!

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 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 and opens his mouth! PAT tries to
push the GIANT away but it's no use, he is too big and
strong. JACK winces. This is the end! But then ... the GIANT
puts him down.

GIANT (CONT'D)
I can't do it.

The GIANT slumps down on the floor.

JACK
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?

PAT looks to JACK.

PAT
No more lies son.

JACK
Well, at first I did yeah. But then
I got to know you. And now we are
friends.

GIANT
BFFs?

JACK
BFFs! And when I make a promise to
a friend I mean it. I am going to
get you home to your mum!

GIANT
Thanks mate!

JACK carefully plants the sausage roll in the hole and they
cover it with soil. They 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 just a... sausage roll.

PAT
Jack, you're just a boy. It's Dodgy
Dave's fault. He convinced you
that those stupid beans were magic.

GIANT
But they were magic!

This stops PAT in her tracks.

JACK
Well. I believed they were.

PAT
So what you're saying is: you
believed in the beans and the beans
were magic? 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 too.

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 her bottom!

PAT
Heeeeeeeelp!

JACK
Ma!

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. WOOSH!

GIANT
PAT! HOLD ON!

PAT
The thought had occurred to me!

The GIANT goes to climb the sausage roll.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME sinisterly smiles to herself. She 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! Ma'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
Ma!

Everyone holds their breath. Just in time, the GIANT leaps down and lies on the ground face up. JACK looks on, shocked.

JACK (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

GIANT
I double as a crash mat.

PAT falls onto the GIANT'S enormous tummy. BOING! She bounces off it. BOING! She smiles. This is fun! JACK jumps on too. BOING! BOING! BOING! Mother and son bounce up and down in glee as they hold hands. The GIANT smiles. The VILLAGERS clap and cheer.

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

BUTCHER
He can't be evil - he saved her life!

Now the giant sausage roll begins to topple. CREEEK! The VILLAGERS flee. The GIANT tries to scramble on his feet but he isn't fast enough.

VILLAGERS

NOOOO!

It snaps at its base and falls straight towards THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

ARGH!

She drops the axe and runs. But the shadow of the sausage roll grows over her. It crashes right onto her. BOOM!

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME (CONT'D)

Help! I'm trapped under several tonnes of pork!

The VILLAGERS attempt to lift the sausage roll - but can't. It's too heavy. 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! Please please. I beg you! 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

Just as my Jack taught me. Pee-wees and giants don't need to be enemies. We can be friends.

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

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

I couldn't agree more. I promise never to kill a giant again.

BUTCHER

But I thought you giants only come here to eat people?

JACK

Actually giants come down here to collect water.

GIANT

Granted, we have eaten the occasional pee-wee - but I promise you if we all tried turnips, 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!

The 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 end of the turnip the GIANT gave him. He lobbs the bit of turnip at THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME. WOOSH! It hits her good eye, causing her to misfire. WOOSH! The glass eye ricochets around and hits DODGY DAVE in the bum. BOING!

DODGY DAVE

Ouch!

MAYORESS

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

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME is restrained and dragged away.

THE WOMAN WITH NO NAME

I'd spit on your if I had any phelgm!

MAYORESS

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? We
just need is a normal sausage roll.
All we have to do is 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
And that is just about the end of
our story. Giants still came to
visit Titchington, but these days
it wasn't to eat pee-wees.

35 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - DAY 35

The MAYORESS places a giant turnip on an outdoor table.

36 EXT. BAKERY ALLEYWAY - DAY 36

The BAKER puts a bag of flour outside his bakery.

37 EXT. JACK'S COTTAGE - DAY 37

JACK places three barrels of water near the vegan sausage roll.

38 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - NEXT MORNING 38

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

39 EXT. BAKERY ALLEYWAY - SAME MORNING 39

The BAKER also finds a golden egg where the flour and smiles.

40 EXT. JACK'S COTTAGE - SAME MORNING

40

Where the barrels were, JACK finds an egg box. He opens it up - inside are six sparking golden eggs. He smiles and looks up at the clouds. PAT joined him and puts her arms around him. We see the cow is now back at their cottage.

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

GIANT (O.S.)
Oof!

41 EXT. ENTRANCE TO VILLAGE - DAY

41

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

42 INT. OAK-PANELLED STUDY - EVENING

42

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.

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