**The Giant’s Castle**

Introduction

For three days I have been daring to climb a humungous bean stalk that has grown in my garden. I had to do it in secret, if my mother knew then she would have tried to stop me. It made me feel adventurous.

First trip up

In the morning, whilst my mother was still sleeping, I saw this huge beanstalk out of my bedroom window. I quickly got dressed and ran outside to see if I was dreaming…I wasn’t! I felt curious about where it led to and what was at the top so I decided to climb it. It took me quite a while to get to the top but when I did, I surprisingly saw an old, grey, crumbling castle. I looked around as I tiptoed in but there was no sign of anything. Then I heard footsteps. I ran and hid as fast as my little legs would carry me. These were too loud to be human footsteps, the ground rumbled at each step. Sure enough it was a giant! He said some kind of rhyme about smelling humans but he quickly left the room. I noticed that he had placed a bag of shiny, gold coins on the wooden table so I climbed up and took them. I thought my mum would be happy because finally we have some money.

Second trip up

The next day the beanstalk was still there so I climbed back up and in to the castle. This time I saw the giant with a special, white hen. I hid in the same place as yesterday so I could stay safe. Guess what? The hen magically laid a golden egg and I just knew that I needed to take it back home. After the giant left the room, I climbed the hard, wooden table leg and gently grabbed the hen. I took the hen back to my mother and showed her how it lays a golden egg.

Third trip up

For the third day, I went back to the castle. As I walked in to the room, the giant was sat at the table already. I felt extremely lucky that he didn’t notice me. I saw the giant fall asleep listening to a harp playing beautiful classical music. When the giant started snoring, I picked up the harp but it shouted out and woke the giant! I felt like my heart was pumping out of my chest, I was so scared as I ran down the beanstalk, carefully watching the giant coming down on top of me. As I got to the bottom, I jumped off and ran over to the shed.

I took an axe and eventually chopped the beanstalk down. I killed the giant.

Closing sentence

Killing the giant was such a relief. I am glad I had enough energy to chop it down in time. If this has taught me one thing, it’s that I should be happy with what I have got and not be greedy for more.