

10 Beanstalk Street
Farmworth
Poorland
20th April 2002

Dear Giant,

I am writing to you to remind you about my brave and helpful son, Jim. He found an enormous plant, which appeared in our garden one morning, and without further ado, climbed fearlessly up to investigate. He may have wanted to help me because we are very poor.

First, he helped you to see more clearly, by telling you about the oculist. Furthermore, he climbed down the plant, now known as the beanstalk, and the next morning, brought back a pair of glasses for you.

Next, he introduced you to the idea of false teeth, even though you were quite rude and ordered Jack to "Get em!" Again, he went to the dentist, waited all night for a set of teeth to be produced, then climbed up the beanstalk with the teeth on his back.

After that, he completed "the new look" by obtaining a wig for you. Carrying this up the beanstalk was extremely difficult, as it covered his face and almost all his body. It must have been an amusing sight.

Meanwhile, you seemed to be recovering your appetite! I thought for a moment you were considering eating my son!

Lastly, I want to thank you for your letter and the gold coin. It landed on the ground, just missing me!

It seems as though you eventually appreciated what Jim has done for you. If anyone should try to persuade you that Jim is not a good boy, please show him or her this letter. This letter should provide proof of his character.

I hope we meet some time. Perhaps I can help you with your letter writing. Your spelling and handwriting needs improving. Until then, I hope you enjoy your "new look."

Kind regards,