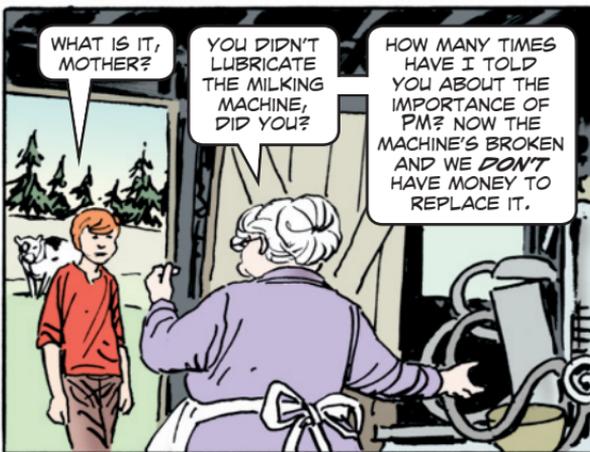
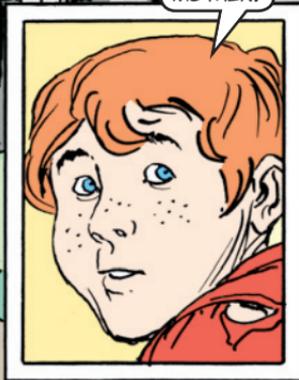
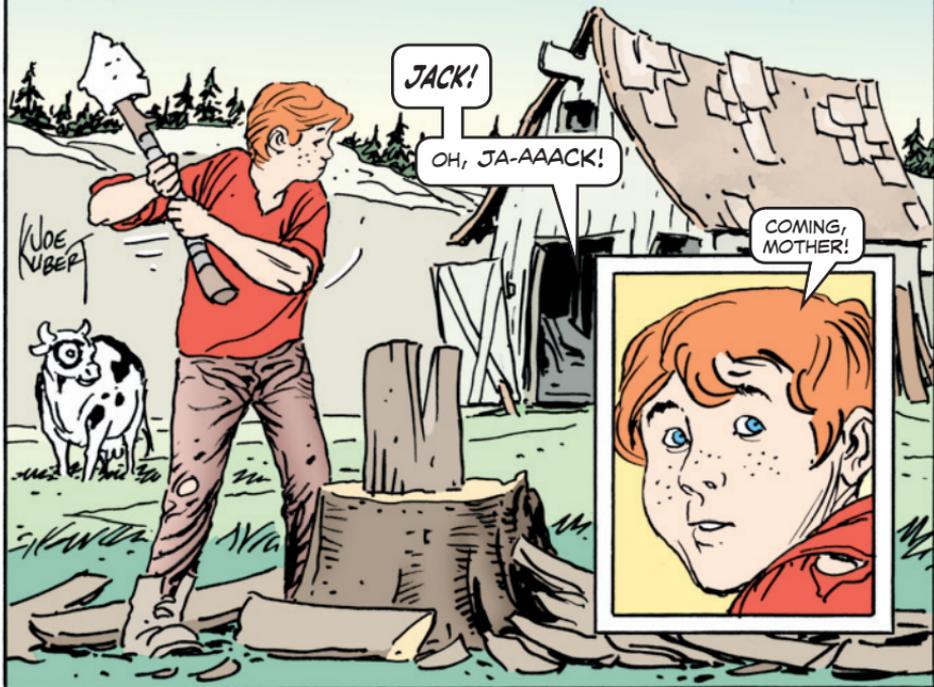
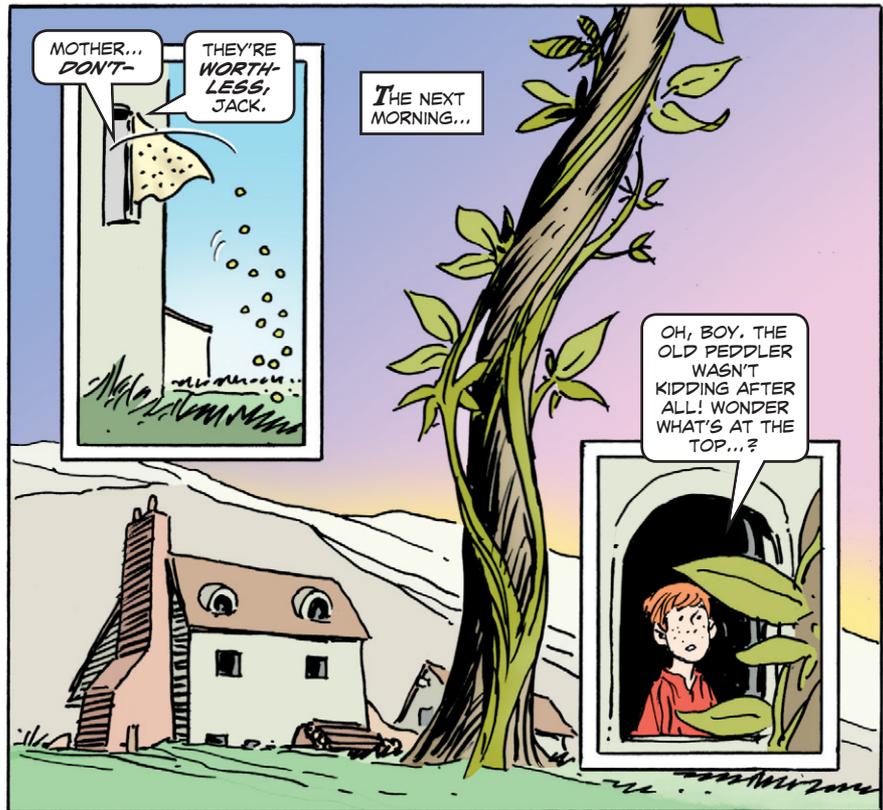
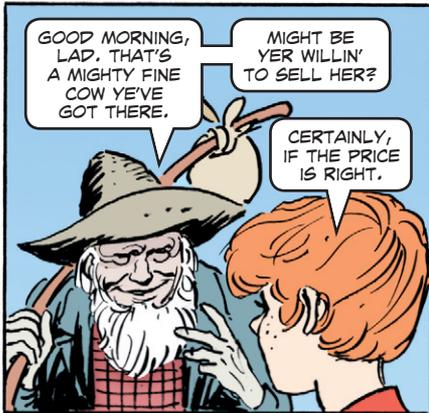
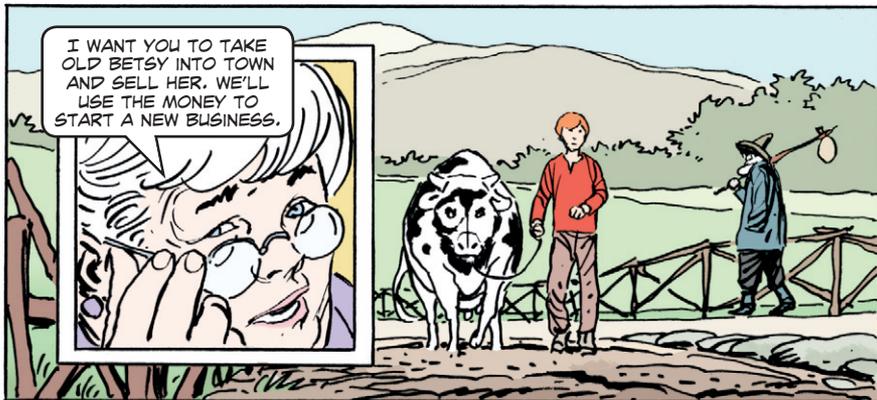


# JACK AND THE PM BEANSTALK







**KLUMP. KLUMP. KLUMP. KLUMP.**



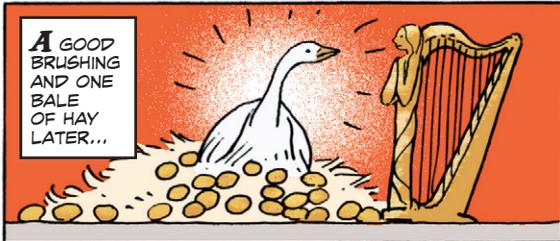


LAY,  
GOOSE!



WAITAMINIT! YOU  
KNOW MY EGGS ARE  
NOTHING BUT **FOOL'S  
GOLD** WITHOUT PM!

MY FEATHERS NEED  
BRUSHING, AND THE  
HAY IN MY NEST  
NEEDS CLEANING.



**A** GOOD  
BRUSHING  
AND ONE  
BALE  
OF HAY  
LATER...



I'LL JUST  
PUT THESE IN  
THE VAULT.

PLAY  
ON,  
HARP.



SECONDS AFTER THE  
GIANT LEAVES...

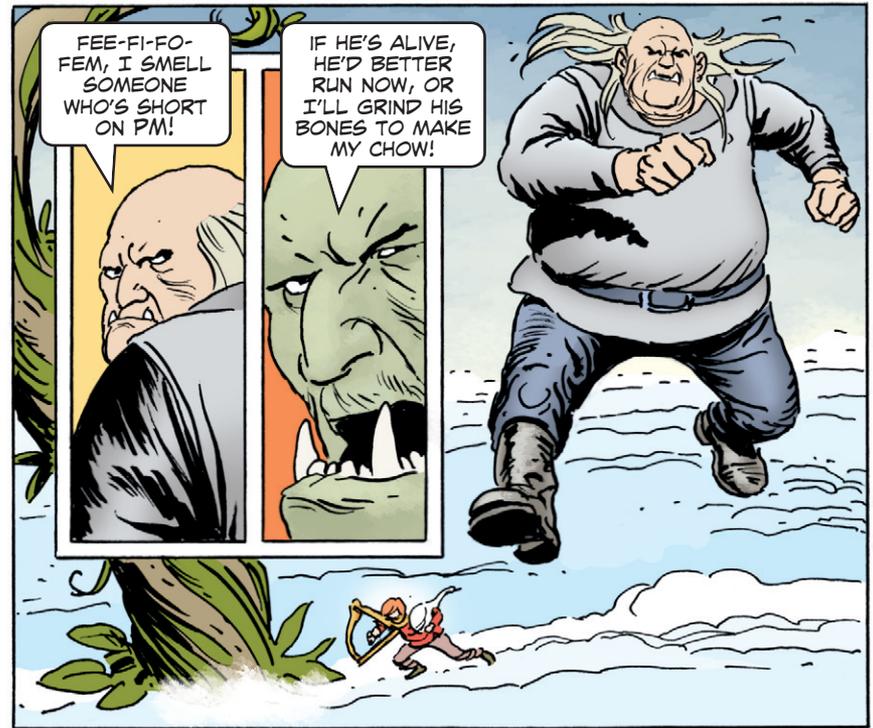


MOTHER WILL FORGIVE  
MY LACK OF PM WHEN I COME  
HOME WITH **THESE  
TREASURES!**

HELP!  
I'M BEING  
HARP-  
NAPPED!

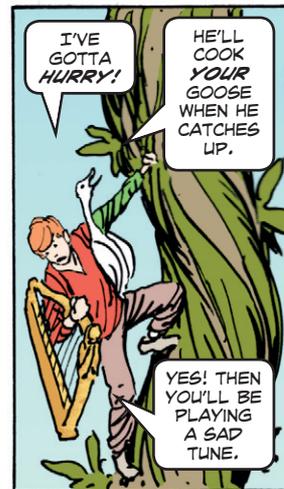


AAAAAK!



FEE-FI-FO-  
FEM, I SMELL  
SOMEONE  
WHO'S SHORT  
ON PM!

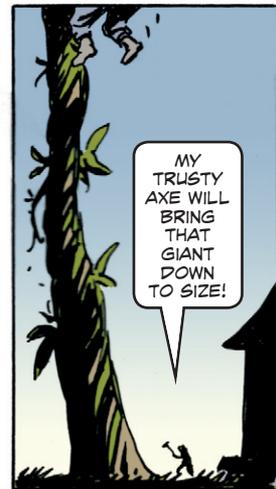
IF HE'S ALIVE,  
HE'D BETTER  
RUN NOW, OR  
I'LL GRIND HIS  
BONES TO MAKE  
MY CHOW!



I'VE  
GOTTA  
HURRY!

HE'LL  
COOK  
**YOUR**  
GOOSE  
WHEN HE  
CATCHES  
UP.

YES! THEN  
YOU'LL BE  
PLAYING  
A SAD  
TUNE.



MY  
TRUSTY  
AXE WILL  
BRING  
THAT  
GIANT  
DOWN TO  
SIZE!



UH, OH! MOTHER  
WARNED ME THE AXE  
NEEDED PM! WHAT  
AM I GONNA DO!?

