Once upon a time lived a boy called Jack, who went to the market and soon came back. He climbed to the top of the mighty stalk, to the castle where a giant did walk.

Once upon a time lived a gingerbread man, who jumped right out of an oven pan.

To run as fast and as far as he could, through the farm and the deep, dark wood.

Once upon a time lived Hansel and Gretel, who got lost in the forest of thorns and nettles. They found a house made of sweets and cake – every sweet treat a baker could make.

Once upon a time there was a girl dressed in red, whose granny was poorly and resting in bed.

She left home to see her; a wolf watched her go.

Would he beat her to Grandma's? How would she know?

Once upon a time lived a girl dressed in tatters.

For her, the ball was the only thing that mattered.

A spell from a fairy and soon she was there.

But look at the clock, it's midnight! Beware!



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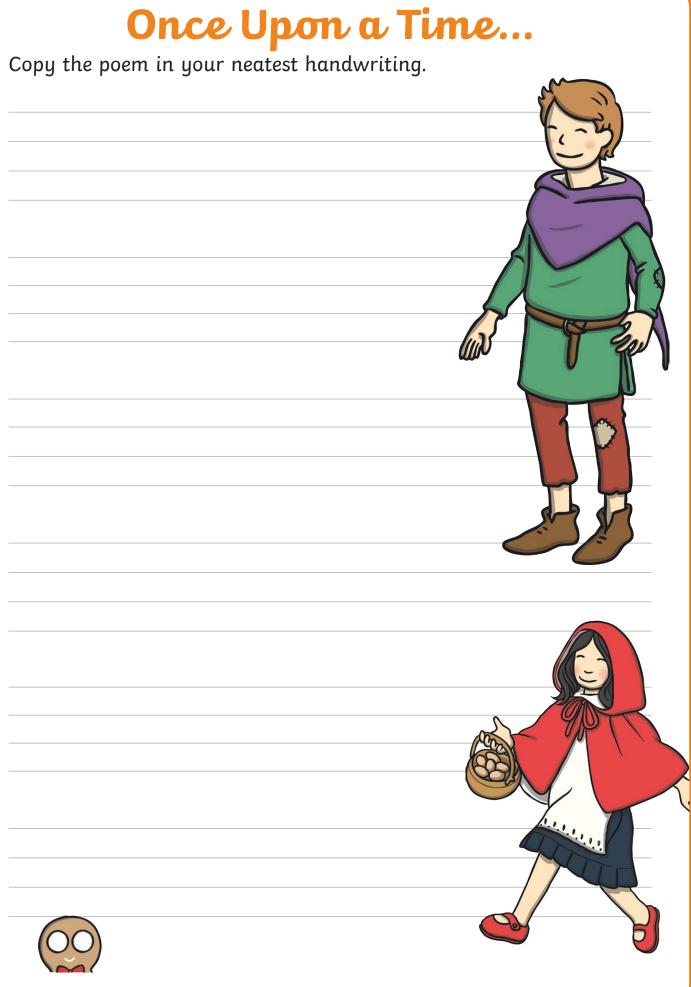
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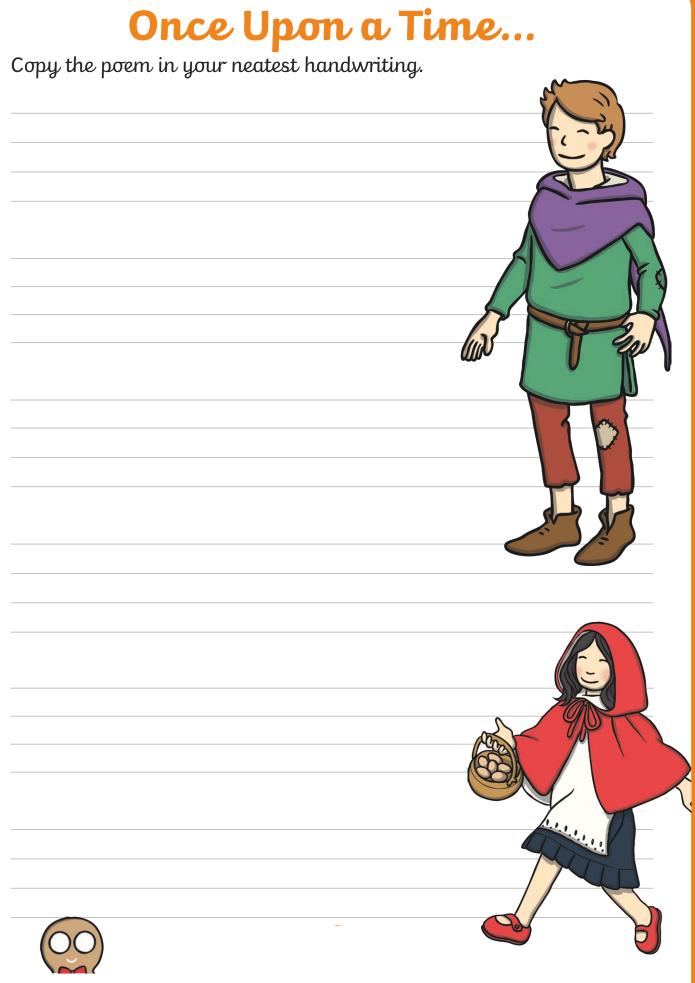
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