

THE
NEVER STARTING TALE OF
JACK
AND THE
BEAN STALK



THE
NEVER
STARTING
TALES

*When you don't go outside,
your adventure never starts.*



Once upon a time, in a land known for great adventures, there was a young boy named Jack. He and his mother lived in a small cottage and they were so poor that one day Jack's mother decided to sell their cow to get money for food. She asked her son to go to town and sell the old cow.



"I don't want to go outside!"

"I'm playing my magical game!"
Jack whined from the couch.





At the butcher, young Billy was presented with an offer he felt he couldn't refuse.

*"Take these magical beans instead!
They will bring you greater things
than a few coins ever will,"*
said the butcher.

Billy couldn't believe his luck. He ran back eager to share the magical beans with Jack and his mom.

Jack's mother was too tired to argue with her son, and seeing their neighbor, Billy, playing outside, she asked the lad for a favor.

Billy was happy to take the cow. He loved going into town!





Billy regretted his choice. He thought the beans would bring everyone great things, but it seemed Jack's mom didn't want to give them a try. Still, hoping they might be worth something, he planted them in the back of his house.

But Jack's mother was not pleased at all.

*“What are we going to do now?
We have no money for food!”*

Jack smirked at Billy as his mom continued to yell at him.

“Go away, Billy! You've been of no help!”

With that, she went into town to look for a job.



The next day, Jack's mother put him to work at the crack of dawn. She had gotten a job doing laundry for the knights of the kingdom and needed his help. He was scrubbing dirty clothes in soapy blue water, when he suddenly looked out the window and couldn't believe his eyes.

Overnight, a giant beanstalk had grown outside Billy's house. It went up above the houses, past the trees in the forest, and lost itself beyond the clouds.

“Mother! Mother! Look!”

Jack called from the window.

His mother agreed the beanstalk was incredible, but she reminded Jack of the mounds of dirty laundry that weren't going to wash themselves.

*“Enough wasting time!
Back to work at once!”*

A vibrant, stylized illustration of a young girl with dark skin and hair in a bun, climbing a large, dark beanstalk. She is wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, a blue skirt, and a brown bag slung over her shoulder containing a red hen and a golden harp. The background features rolling hills in shades of yellow and orange, a red-roofed house with laundry hanging on a line, and a boy with red hair looking out from a window. The scene is set against a bright, golden sky.

By the end of the day, Jack's fingers looked like blue prunes from all the laundry he'd washed. He was dumping dirty water out the window, when he saw Billy sliding down the beanstalk.

*He was carrying a bag
full of gold, a hen,
and a singing golden harp.*

“Jack! You’ll never believe what’s up there!” Billy cried. “An ogre lives beyond the clouds in a castle full of gold. I saved this golden harp that had to sing for him every day and it told me where I could find this hen that lays golden eggs!”

*“Let me see, Billy!”
said Jack.*

“No time, Jack! When I grabbed the singing harp, the ogre woke up, and ran after me. I have to take down the beanstalk before he comes and tramples the entire town!”

Billy quickly cut down the giant beanstalk. Jack looked regretfully as it came down with a loud brrrooom, and with it, his chances of exploring the castle.



The news of Billy's adventures spread through the town. People came from all over to see the giant beanstalk and hear all about the ogre, which Billy described as having patchy hair and a giant wart on his nose.

But most of all, to hear the magical harp sing and watch the hen lay golden eggs.

Meanwhile, the laundry business was very successful, and Jack's mother needed his help. Jack tried to witness the miracles from his window, but the large crowds made it hard to hear the harp sing or see the hen lay eggs. All he could do was watch as Billy became more and more famous.



They even made a sketch of him and plastered it throughout the kingdom.

Billy and his family moved to a lovely castle by the sea
thanks to the hen's golden eggs,

*but the story of Billy and the Beanstalk
lived on in tales and songs.*

Jack was left behind with wrinkly blue fingers. True, his mother was now the best launderer in the kingdom, but things had not been the same for him since Billy went outside and got the magical beans. He knew that if he'd gone outside that day, he could've made great discoveries and it would've been his family who could now go off to live a great life.

*He now understood that great
adventures started outside.*

So, he vowed to go outside every chance he got and enjoy the wonderful and exciting things that were waiting to be discovered.

THE
END



Nowadays, more and more kids spend their days inside, but the outdoors are full of adventures waiting to be discovered and nothing should keep us from enjoying them to the fullest.

Off! Repellents wants to help families spend more time having fun outdoors, protected from mosquitoes.

So, don't miss out on the chance to enjoy a one-of-a-kind experience! Go outside and write your adventurous tale!



Live on!

THE NEVER STARTING TALES

When characters like Hercules, Little Red Riding Hood or Cinderella decide to stay inside instead of adventuring outdoors, the stories that we all grew up with never happen. Their great adventure never starts.

#AdventureStartsOutdoors

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