

INTO THE WOODS SCENE – JACK/BAKER/WIFE

BAKER

Hello there, young lad.

JACK

Hello, sir.

BAKER

What might you be doing with a cow in the middle of the forest?

JACK

I was heading toward market – but I seem to have lost my way.

BAKER

And what are you planning to do there?

JACK

Sell my cow, sir. No less than five pounds.

BAKER

Five pounds!(TO WIFE) Where are we to get five pounds?

WIFE

She must be generous of milk to fetch five pounds?

JACK (HESITANTLY)

Yes, ma'am.

WIFE

And if you can't fetch that sum? Then what are you to do?

JACK

I hadn't thought of that...

BAKER (TO WIFE)

This is all we have...

She inspects his hand, which holds a few coins and the six magic beans.

WIFE *(loudly, for the benefit of the boy)*

Beans? We mustn't give up our beans! Well, if you feel we must...

BAKER

Huh?

JACK
Beans in exchange for my cow?

WIFE
Oh, these are no ordinary beans, son. These beans carry...magic.

JACK
Magic? What kind of magic?

WIFE (TO BAKER)
Tell him!

BAKER
Magic that defies description.

JACK
How many beans?

BAKER
Six.

WIFE
Five! (TO JACK) They're worth a pound each, at least.

JACK
Could I buy my cow back someday?

BAKER
Well ...possibly. Here.
He hands JACK the five beans.

BAKER (CONT'D)
Good luck there, young lad.
As the BAKER takes the cow's leash, JACK wraps his arms around the bony animal.

JACK
One day, I'll buy you back -- Promise!