

~~The roof, the house, and your mother at the door.  
The roof, the house, and the world you never thought  
to explore.~~

~~And you think of all of the things you've seen,  
And you wish that you could live in between,  
And you're back again  
Only different than before,  
After the sky~~

~~There are giants in the sky!  
There are big tall terrible awesome scary wonderful  
Giants in the sky!~~

~~Baker stirs; Jack bounds over to him.~~

JACK: Good fortune! Good fortune, sir! Look what I have!  
Here's five gold pieces.

BAKER (*Astounded*): Five gold pieces! (*He examines the gold*)

JACK: I had more, but my mother made me surrender them.  
She allowed me these five to do with as I pleased.

BAKER: Oh, my . . .

JACK: Where is Milky-White?

BAKER: Milky-White is back home with my wife.

JACK: Let's go find them! (*He grabs Baker and starts to pull him  
away*)

BAKER: Wait! I don't know that I wish to sell.

JACK: But you said I might buy her back.

BAKER: I know, but I'm not certain that five gold pieces  
would—

JACK: Are you saying that you wish more money?

BAKER: More money is always—

JACK (*Hands him gold*): Keep this. I will go fetch more.

BAKER: Wait. I didn't say—

*Jack exits; Baker looks at money.*

Five gold pieces! With this money I could buy baking  
supplies for a year. I could buy a new thatched roof  
and a new chimney.

~~Mysterious Man appears from nowhere.~~

~~MYSTERIOUS MAN: But could you buy yourself a child?~~

~~BAKER (*Startled*): Who are you?~~

MYSTERIOUS MAN: When first I appear I seem delirious. But  
when explained, I am nothing serious. Could you buy  
yourself a child?

BAKER: I don't understand.

MYSTERIOUS MAN: How badly do you wish a child? Five gold  
pieces? Ten? Twenty?

BAKER: I've not thought to put a price on it.

MYSTERIOUS MAN: Exactly. (*He walks over and distracts the Baker  
and takes the gold*) You've not thought about many  
things, have you son?

BAKER: Give me back the money! It is not yours—

MYSTERIOUS MAN: Nor is it Jack's. The money is not what's  
important. What's important is that your wish be  
honored.

*Mysterious Man goes around a tree and disap-  
pears; Baker begins darting around trees looking  
for him.*

BAKER: Come back here! Damn! Give me back—

*He sees Wife, who comes from around another  
tree.*

What are you doing here now?

WIFE (*Quickly switching gears*): I see you've the red cape.

BAKER: Yes. I've the cape. Only two items left to locate.

WIFE: Three.

BAKER: Two. I've the cape and the cow.

WIFE (*Faking enthusiasm*): You've the cape!

BAKER: WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH THE COW?!

WIFE: She ran away. I never reached home. I've been looking  
for her all night.

BAKER: I should have known better than to have entrusted her  
to you.

WIFE: She might just as easily have run from you!

BAKER: But she didn't!

WIFE: BUT SHE MIGHT HAVE!

BAKER: BUT SHE DIDN'T!!!

*Witch appears from nowhere.*

WITCH: WHO CARES! THE COW IS GONE! GET IT BACK!  
GET IT BACK!!!