

**Teacher:** Do you like being an author, Ruby?

**Ruby:** Yes, I love it! I'm so lucky to be paid to do my favourite thing – writing about animals.

**Emily:** Do you like being an illustrator, Ivor?

**Ivor:** Er ... yes. But I **would** like to draw some people for a change.

**Rory:** My mum says there are more than seven billion people in the world.

**Teacher:** Any more questions?

**Connor:** Do you get paid a lot of money?

**Emily:** Yes, do you get the same amount each?

**Teacher:** You shouldn't really ask questions like that.

Sample Pages



**Ruby:**

That's all right. Yes, we do get paid the same, even though I'm the one who comes up with all the ideas. I mean, Ivor could never have thought of a blue boa constrictor or a red rhinoceros.

**Ivor:**

Thank goodness.



**Giantess:** It's not a man, dear, it's a woman.

**Mother:** And I'm only half English. My dad is Polish.

**Giantess:** Fancy that! Would you like to stay for lunch?

**Mother:** Thanks, but I'd better get back to Jack.

**Hen:** Aren't you going to steal me, first? Then I can sing my song.

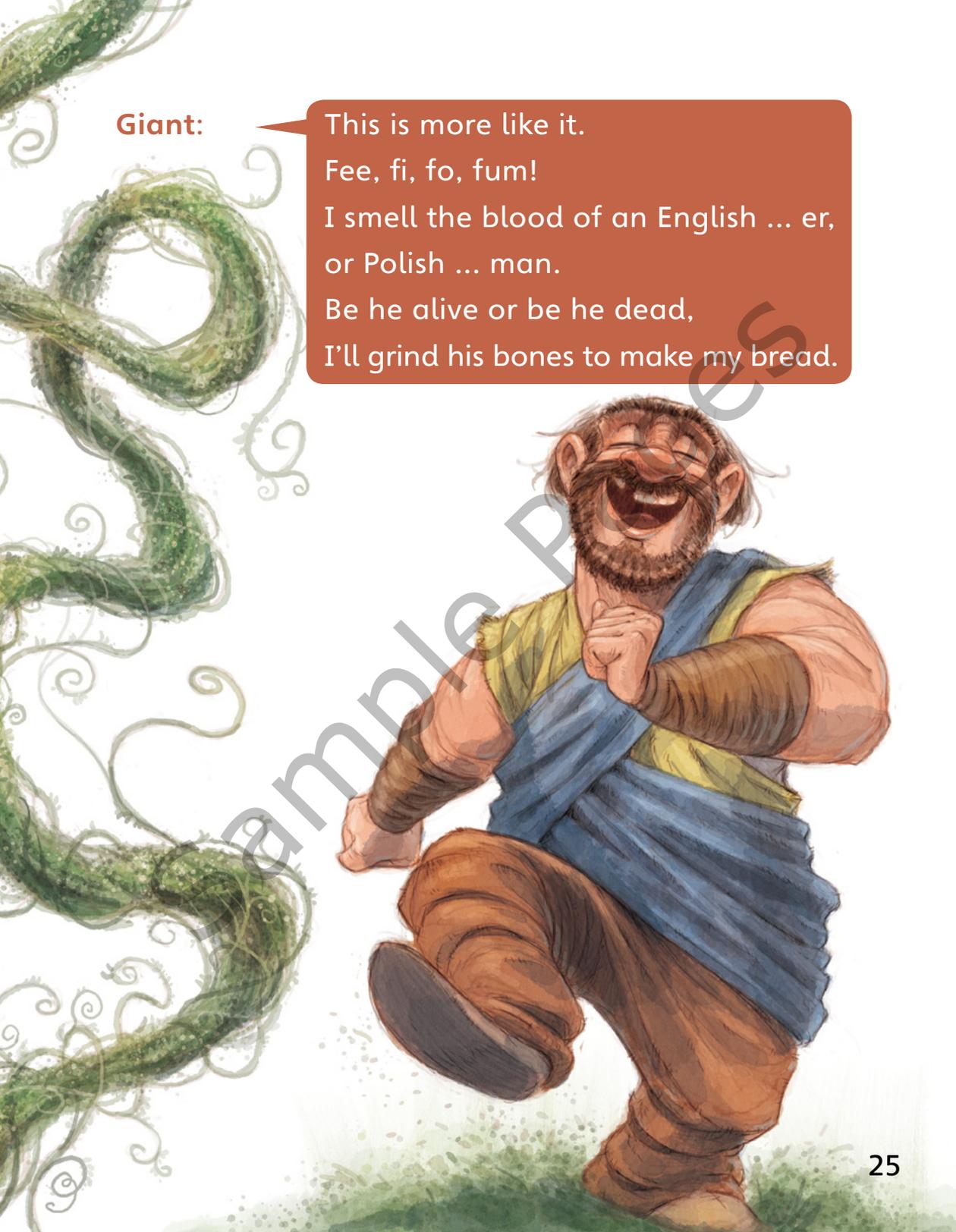
**Mother:** Me, steal a hen? Certainly not. I'm not a thief!

**Author:** Er ... so Jack's mother climbed back down the beanstalk.

**Jack:** Well, that wasn't very exciting. Let me have a go.

**Author:** All right. The next day, Jack climbed up the beanstalk. He met the giant's wife and she hid him in the oven.





**Giant:**

This is more like it.

Fee, fi, fo, fum!

I smell the blood of an English ... er,  
or Polish ... man.

Be he alive or be he dead,

I'll grind his bones to make my bread.