



## **Twist** Hiccups

Jimmy Prune sat at his desk. He was painting a picture of a rainbow.

*Hiccup! Hiccup!*

And he had the hiccups.

“Jimmy Prune,” called Mrs. Friendly. “Go to the sink and get a drink. Gulp nine times.”

The teacher said this to anyone who got the hiccups.

Jimmy Prune walked to the drinking fountain and slurped some water. He counted his gulps--one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine.

*Hiccup! Hiccup!*

The hiccups were still there.

“I know how to get rid of hiccups, Jimmy Prune,” said a boy with green paint on his chin. “Spin around until you’re dizzy.”

So around and around Jimmy whirled. He sat down at his desk dizzy.

*Hiccup! Hiccup!*

But the hiccups still came.

The Girl With Bangs, Braids, and Braces crept up behind Jimmy Prune.

“Boo!” she shouted. Her braids swept across some yellow paint. “Did I scare you, Jimmy Prune? Did I? Spooking people makes the hiccups go away.”

*Hiccup! Hiccup!* went Jimmy Prune.

“Jump up and down while holding your nose, Jimmy Prune,” said another girl. “That’s my cure for hiccups.

“Touch your toes ten times, Jimmy Prune,” said a boy with a drop of orange on his cheek. “That always works for me.”

Jimmy Prune held his nose. He jumped up and down. He did ten toe touches.

However, he still--*Hiccup! Hiccup!*--had the hiccups.

“You should run in place,” suggested Loud Larry. He sat next to Jimmy Prune and was painting a purple tattoo on his arm.”

“You should gargle with water,” said a girl. She wiped her pink fingers on her white socks.

Jimmy Prune ran. Jimmy Prune gargled. Jimmy Prune spun some more, and jumped some more.

“Are you sure you swallowed nine times, Jimmy Prune?” called Mrs. Friendly. “Not eight? Not ten?”

Jimmy Prune sat down. His head dropped onto his desk.

The painters stopped. The room grew quiet.  
Everyone turned toward Jimmy Prune. They heard no  
hiccups.

“Jimmy Prune?” Mrs. Friendly called again. “Jimmy  
Prune?”

But Jimmy Prune was sound asleep.