



Twist Sweets

Jimmy Prune walked through the mall with his babysitter, Marsha.

“Can I buy some sweets with the dollar I found?” he asked.

Marsha gave him a second dollar. “I’ll wait here, Jimmy Prune,” she said. “Don’t be gone long.”

Jimmy Prune’s first stop was the ice cream counter. A girl in a red apron asked, “What will it be, Jimmy Prune?”

“One rainbow swirl ice cream cone,” he said.

The girl handed Jimmy Prune the cone. He licked it quickly.

“Rats!” he said.

“What’s wrong, Jimmy Prune?” asked the girl.

Jimmy Prune held his head. “The ice cream is good, but it made my brain sore,” he said.

Jimmy Prune walked to a pop machine. He bought a can of root beer. He drank it quickly and held his belly

“Rats,” he said.

Mr. Evans walked past. “What’s wrong, Jimmy

Prune?” he asked.

“The pop I drank gave me a bellyache,” Jimmy Prune said.

Next Jimmy Prune entered a candy store. “One bar of taffy,” he said to the clerk.

Jimmy Prune chewed the candy. “Rats!” he said.

“What’s the problem, Jimmy Prune?” asked the clerk.

Jimmy Prune held his jaw. “The taffy made my teeth hurt,” he said.

Jimmy Prune continued through the mall. He stopped at a gum machine and brought a gumball. He chewed the gum and blew a huge bubble. Poof! The bubble burst.

“Rats!” said Jimmy Prune.

The Woman Wearing a White Hat sat on a bench nearby. “Are you OK, Jimmy Prune?” she asked.

Jimmy Prune pulled at the gum that was stuck in his hair. “The gum makes my scalp smart,” said Jimmy Prune.

Jimmy Prune returned to Marsha. “Did you enjoy your sweets, Jimmy Prune?” the babysitter asked.

Jimmy Prune shook his head. “I’m through with sweets,” he said. “They are too painful.”