



Twist

Flight of Fancy

Jimmy Prune stood on a windy hill. He was pretending to be a cloud. Loud Larry came running up, holding a kite string.

“Look at my box kite up in the sky, Jimmy Prune,” said Larry. “It’s the best kite money can buy.”

Jimmy Prune spread his arms. “Can’t talk now,” he said. “I’m a glider plane. I’m ready to take off on a round-the-world flight.”

He ran down the hill and back up the hill.

Loud Larry let his kite fall to the ground. “A glider!” he said. “I can top that, Jimmy Prune!”

He walked away and returned with a remote-control airplane. Above him, the plane soared.

“Look what I have now, Jimmy Prune,” said Larry. “It’s the best plane money can buy!”

Jimmy Prune bent over, holding his arms behind him in a V.

“Can’t talk now,” he said. “I’m a fighter jet for a round-the-world flight.”

He ran down the hill and back up once more.

Larry landed his remote-control plane. "A fighter jet!" he said. "I can top that!"

He walked away and returned holding a three-foot model of a jumbo jet. "Look at my 747, Jimmy Prune," he said. "This model is the best one money can buy!"

Jimmy Prune stopped running. He sat on the grass, holding his fists out in front of him.

Larry made a face. "What are you doing this time?"

"I'm flying the Space Shuttle," Jimmy Prune said. "And I'm about to take off on a round-the-world flight."

"The Space Shuttle!" said Larry. "Well, that's hard to beat."

"Then climb in and sit next to me," Jimmy Prune said.

Larry sat on the grass beside him, and together they flew around the world.