



## **Twist** New Watch

Today was Jimmy Prune's birthday. His parents gave him a new watch.

"Now you won't be late for dinner," said his mother. "Be home at six o'clock. I'm cooking you a special birthday surprise."

Jimmy Prune pressed a button on the watch. "This watch does many things," he said. "Now it's a compass. It says north is *that* way."

He walked northward out the door.

Next door, Mr. Evans was planting daffodils. "Happy birthday, Jimmy Prune," he called. "I see you got a new watch."

Jimmy Prune pressed another button. "This watch does many things," he said. "Now it's a stopwatch. It'll tell me how long it takes to run to the sidewalk."

"On your mark! Get set! Go!" said Mr. Evans.

Jimmy Prune bolted across the yard and stopped on the sidewalk.

"Twenty-four seconds," he said, checking his watch.

Standing there was the Girl With Bangs, Braids, and Braces. She held a bag full of candy bars.

“Want to buy some candy, Jimmy Prune?” she asked. “It’s for my softball team. Two bars for a dollar.”

Jimmy Prune pressed a watch button. “My new watch does many things,” he said. “Now it’s a calculator that says one candy bar costs fifty cents.”

At that moment, the Woman Wearing a White Hat walked by.

“Hello, Jimmy Prune,” she said. “I see you have on a new watch. Is this a special day?”

Jimmy Prune pressed one more button on his watch. “My watch says today is Tuesday, April third. It’s my birthday.”

“Well, happy birthday, Jimmy Prune,” said the woman. “I’ll buy you a candy bar.”

As the woman bought the candy, Loud Larry rode up on his bicycle. He bought a candy bar, too.

“Cool watch, Jimmy Prune,” he said. “Did you get that for your birthday?”

Jimmy Prune nodded and pressed a silver button. “This watch does lots of things,” he said. “Now it’s a countdown timer. I bet you can’t eat that candy bar in under one minute.

“You’re on, Jimmy Prune,” said Loud Larry.

“Go!” said Jimmy Prune. “Sixty, fifty-nine, fifty-eight...”

While Larry gobbled the candy and Jimmy Prune watched the timer, a voice called from his house.

“Jimmy Prune! Jimmy Pruuuuune!” It was his mother.

“Rats,” said Jimmy Prune, pressing still another button on his watch.

“What’s wrong, Jimmy Prune?” asked the Woman in the White Hat.

“Is your watch broken, Jimmy Prune?” asked the Girl With Bangs, Braids, and Braces.

“I wish I had a watch like that,” said Loud Larry with his mouth full.

“No, my watch still works,” said Jimmy Prune. “But now it’s telling me the time, ten minutes after six, and I am late for dinner.”