



Twist

New Watch

Today was Jimmy Prune's birthday. His best birthday present was a new watch.

"Now you'll never be late for dinner, Jimmy Prune," said his mother. "Be home at six o'clock. I'm cooking you a special birthday surprise."

Jimmy Prune pressed a button on his watch. "This watch can tell me many things," he said. "Now it's a compass that's telling me which way to go."

Jimmy Prune checked the large N on the watch display. "North," he said, and walked northward out the door.

Mr. Evans was planting daffodils in front garden. "Happy birthday, Jimmy Prune," he called out. "I see you got a new watch."

Jimmy Prune pressed a button on his watch. "This watch can tell me many things," he said. "Now it's a stopwatch that can time how long it takes me to run to the sidewalk."

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

Jimmy Prune took off. He sprinted across his yard to the sidewalk.

“Twenty-four seconds,” he said, checking his watch.

The Girl With Bangs, Braids, and Braces stood on the sidewalk. She held a bag full of candy bars.

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

Jimmy Prune pressed a watch button. “My new watch can tell me 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 the silver button. “My watch tells me that today is Tuesday, April third. That’s my birthday.”

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

“Two for a dollar,” said the Girl With Bangs, Braids, and Braces.

“Or fifth cent each,” said Jimmy Prune.

As the woman bought the candy, Loud Larry, Jimmy Prune’s best friend, 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 the silver button. “This watch can tell me many 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...”

As Larry ate and Jimmy Prune checked his watch, a call came from his house.

“Jimmy Prune! Jimmy Pruuuuune!” It was Jimmy Prune’s mother.

“Rats,” said Jimmy Prune, pressing the button on his watch again.

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

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

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

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