



Twist

Sweets

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

“I want to buy some sweets with the dollar I found,” he said.

Marsha handed him another dollar. “I’ll wait here,” she said. “Don’t be long.”

Jimmy Prune’s first stop was the ice cream counter.

“What will it be, Jimmy Prune?” a girl in a red apron asked.

“One rainbow swirl cone, please.”

The girl handed him the cone, and he licked it quickly.

“Rats!” he said.

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

The boy held his head. “Brain freeze! The ice cream is good, but it made my head sore.”

Jimmy Prune walked to a pop machine. He bought a can of root beer and gulped it down.

“Rats,” he said, holding his belly.

Mr. Evans walked past. "What's wrong, Jimmy Prune?"

"The root beer was great. But now I've got a bellyache."

Next, Jimmy Prune stopped at the candy shop. "One bar of taffy, please."

Jimmy Prune chewed the candy and made a face. "Rats!"

"What's the problem, Jimmy Prune?" asked the clerk.

"The taffy was delicious. But it hurt my teeth."

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 all right, Jimmy Prune?" she asked.

Jimmy Prune pulled the gum stuck in his hair. "The gum tasted good," he said. "But now my scalp stings."

He trudged back to Marsha.

"Did you enjoy your sweets, Jimmy Prune?" she asked.

Jimmy Prune shook his head. "I'm through sweets," he said. "They're just too painful."