

Chapter 4 - Mrs Twit

Mrs Twit did not have any hair on her face, but she was very ugly.



Kind people have beautiful, kind faces. Mrs Twit got uglier every year because she was ugly inside.

In her right hand, Mrs Twit held a stick. It was not for walking. She had a stick because she liked hitting dogs, cats, and small children.



Chapter 5 - The Glass Eye

Mrs Twit also had a glass eye and she played tricks with it. One morning, she put it in Mr Twit's cup.

Mr Twit drank slowly. The hair around his mouth was wet.

Suddenly, he saw Mrs Twit's eye at the bottom of the cup. He jumped up from his chair.

“Be careful!
I'm always watching you!”
Mrs Twit laughed.

