

Chapter 6 - The Frog

Mr Twit wanted to pay her back for the glass eye in his cup. He caught a big frog and put it in Mrs Twit's bed when she went to the bathroom. Then he got into his own bed and waited for the fun to begin. Mrs Twit came in, climbed into her bed and put out the light. She lay in the dark a bit, then, all at once, she felt something cold and slimy at her feet.



“Help! There is something in my bed!” she screamed and she passed out from the fear. Mr Twit got out of bed and got a jug of cold water. He poured the water over Mrs Twit's head to wake her up. The frog jumped up from under the sheets to get near the water on the wet pillow.

When Mrs Twit woke up again, the frog was sitting on her face. Mrs Twit jumped out of bed, ran downstairs and slept on the sofa that night. The frog went to sleep on her pillow.



Chapter 7 - The Wormy Spaghetti

The next day, to pay Mr Twit back for the frog trick, Mrs Twit went out into the garden and dug up some big long worms.

At one o'clock, she cooked spaghetti for lunch and she mixed the worms in with Mr Twit's spaghetti. He couldn't see the worms because everything was covered with tomato sauce and cheese.



“Hey, my spaghetti is moving!” shouted Mr Twit as he was eating.

“It's a new kind of pasta,” Mrs Twit said.

“It tastes funny and it's chewy,” he said with his mouth full.

“I find it very tasty.

Eat it up while it's nice and hot,” she said.

She was watching him from the other end of the table. She was very happy. She waited until Mr Twit finished his food.

Then she said, “Do you want to know why your spaghetti tasted funny?

Because it was worms” laughed Mrs Twit.

