LEVEL 2




# Ron's Black Clock




Ron had a black clock. He had it in a sack on his back. One day, Ron went into Bet's fix-it shop. Then he tripped, and the sack fell. Crack!




The long hand of the clock fell off. "Oh no," said Ron. "Now it just goes tick, tick, tick. I can not tell the time!" Bet set the clock on her bench.



"I can fix it," she said. "Let me check my rack." Bet picked a thin black stick from the rack. She cut it to fit. Then she set it on the clock with a small tack.



Click! Tick, tick, tick. The clock had a long hand again. Ron hugged his clock. "Thank you, Bet!" he said. "Now I can tell the time." Ron packed the clock back in his sack.