David's new watch

"Thanks, Dad!" exclaimed David, as he made an eager grab at the box. Excitedly, he tore off the wrapping and lifted the lid. Inside was a brand new watch – not just any watch, but the watch he had been wishing for for months. It was shiny black with silver trimmings; waterproof and told the time in London, New York and Sydney. His mum was looking on disapprovingly. "Now, David, you must look after that watch. You know how careless you are." David sighed. He had nagged his mum for ages but she always said no! But this time, David promised himself, he would be very careful…

Next morning, his mum stopped him on his way out the door and said "You had better leave your new watch at home today,"

"Ok," David agreed reluctantly, beginning to undo the strap.

But then David looked at the watch gleaming in his hand. He was desperate to show it off. After all, what could possibly happen? He was going to be so careful…

"Wow!" cried James.

"Best watch ever!" said Tom enviously.

All went well during the day. David was very careful (even at playtime). Cheerfully he came back from P.E to get dressed. Disaster!

"I can't find my watch!" he cried. His stomach clenched like a fist at the thought of what his mum would say. Everyone looked everywhere.

Three o'clock came. Dragging his feet, hands thrust into his pockets, David walked home.

"How was your day?" his mum asked.

"Mum," David began, "Mum, I…"

His mum frowned.

"I was so careful but I lost my watch after P.E. We've looked everywhere!"

David's mum took his P.E. bag, emptied it out and carefully felt inside. There, caught on a thread, was the missing watch! David beamed.

"I can't believe it! Thanks, Mum!" he cried. "I'm sorry I didn't listen to you. I really will look after my things from now on."