



Twisty Drill

A  
Story about Twisty Drill  
and Little Bit

by  
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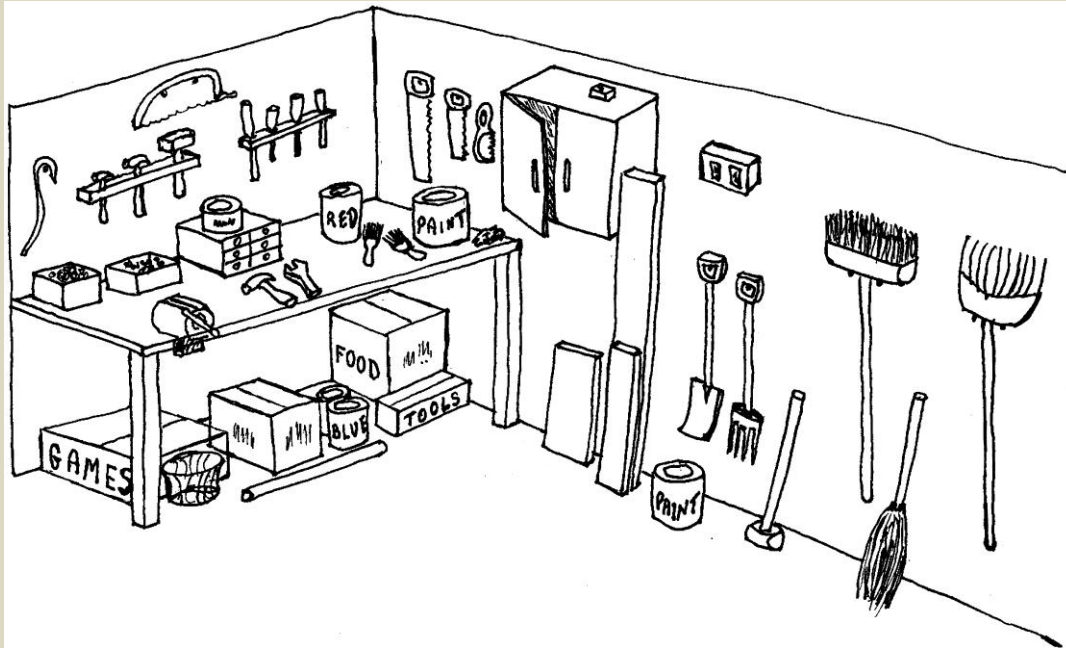
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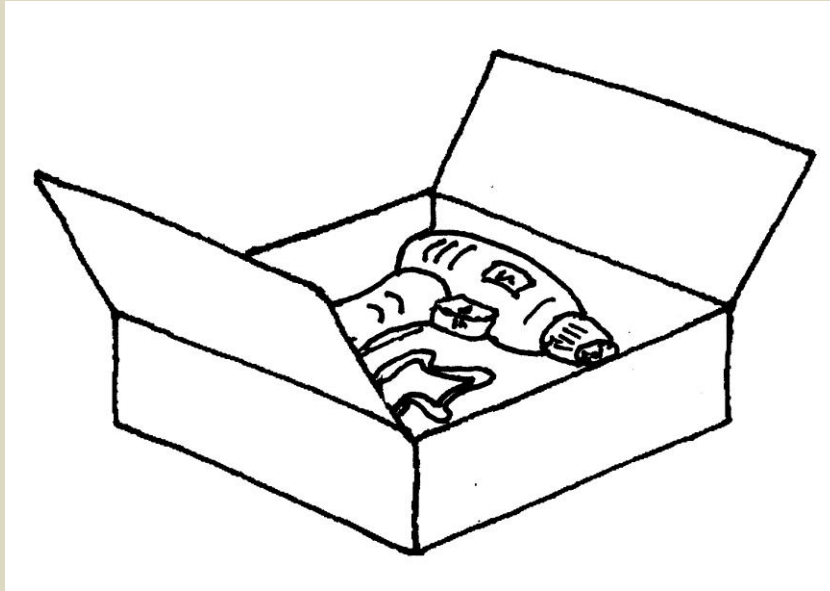
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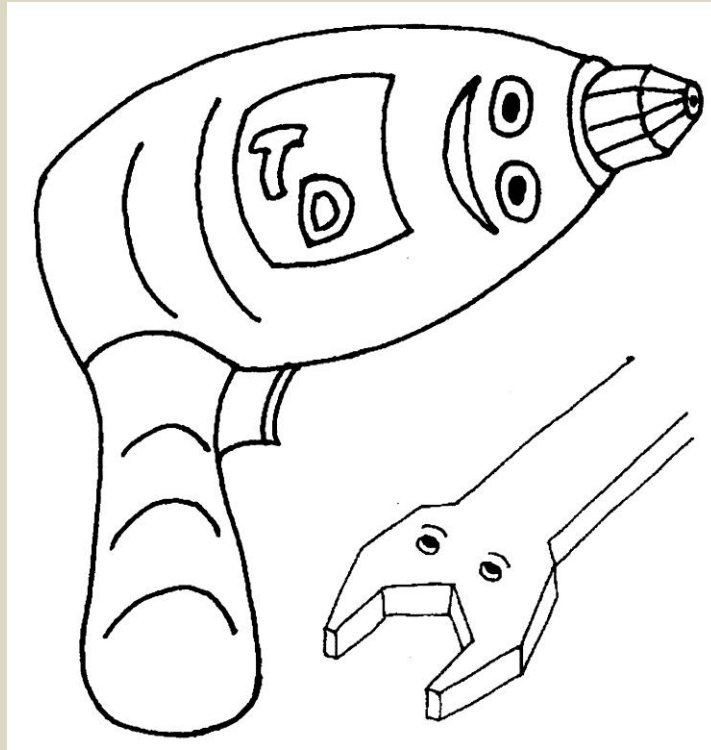
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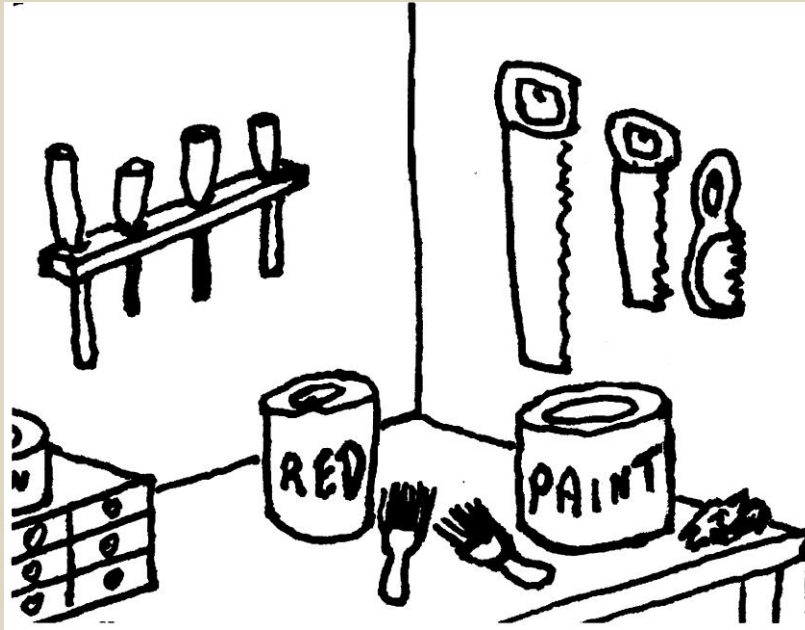
At the far end of the garage on top of the workbench was a cabinet with six drawers. Inside one of the drawers, lay three drilling bits, the first was Little Bit who was silver in colour. He was specially made and used for drilling into walls. Little Bit was talking to the other two drilling bits, 'It is very dark in here, isn't it?' asked Little Bit. 'Yes', replied the grey drilling bit, 'very dark indeed'. The grey drilling bit was specially made to drill into wood. 'I can't see anything either', said the third drilling bit, 'how many of us are in here? The third drilling bit was black and used specially to drill into metal.



In a box under the workbench lay Twisty Drill. Twisty was an electric drill, and needed to be plugged into the electricity socket on the wall, before he could operate. He was a brand new drill, red in colour all over, and there was not a scratch on him. Twisty lived in the box under the workbench and was never ever used. He stretched out his arms, yawned, and said, 'Grrrr! its cold in here, I must try to keep warm'. The garage was a cold place because it was wintertime, and there was no heating in it.



Twisty decided to go for a walk to keep warm. He climbed out of his box and onto the workbench. 'Burr!' he said, as he walked around rubbing his hands together, 'it's very cold, burr!' He came across a spanner which was lying on the workbench. 'Hello spanner, what are you doing here?' asked Twisty. 'There is not a space for me on the wall, so I have to lie anywhere I could find a place', replied the spanner. 'Oh dear', said Twisty, 'let's see what I can do'.



Twisty Drill looked up at the wall, and as the spanner had said there was no bracket on the wall to hang the spanner. Twisty looked further along the wall and found a spot next to the screwdrivers, where the spanner could hang. 'I've found a spot for you spanner', shouted Twisty Drill, 'but first I need to find a bracket on which you can hang. Then, I have to put the bracket up on the wall'. 'Ok Twisty, that's very good of you', replied the spanner, who felt happy that someone could help him.