

## Lesson 4

## READ THIS STORY #1, Basic

## Uncle Tim

Someone once said, “A man who’s wrapped up in himself makes a very small package.” When I think about that old adage, I’m reminded of Uncle Tim. Uncle Tim was only interested in himself.

He would arrive at our front door unannounced, let himself in, and sink into an easy chair in our living room. He was a rotund fellow with a booming voice. Sometimes Aunt Sue would be with him. She was his opposite—a tiny frail figure who seldom said a word.

When we came home, Uncle Tim would grab our hands in a firm handshake and shout, “Well, how are you?” Before we could answer, he would tell us all how he was.

Then he would talk about his numerous adventures in the Arctic, his success on a recent hunting expedition, his prospecting trip to a gold mine in Mexico, and his skill in the stock market. Uncle Tim would regale us with a recitation of his maladies and the wonderful natural cures he had discovered on the Internet. Uncle Tim was a fountain of information.

Then suddenly, he would stand up and say, “It’s been nice seeing you folks again.” Uncle Tim would wave farewell as he dashed back to his Jeep and buzzed off down the street.