

The
**SECRET
LIFE**

of **WALTER MITTY**

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“You were driving 45 miles an hour!” said Mrs. Mitty. “I don’t like to go faster than 40, and you were up to 45!”

Walter Mitty didn’t say anything. He just kept driving. His daydream was fading away.

“You look stressed again,” Mrs. Mitty said. “You’re having one of your bad days. You should let Dr. Renshaw look at you.”

Walter Mitty stopped the car in front of the hair salon to drop off his wife.

“Don’t forget to go buy snow boots while I’m getting my hair done,” Mrs. Mitty said.

“I don’t need snow boots,” said Walter Mitty.

Create a list of words that describes Walter Mitty.

“Don’t argue with me,” Mrs. Mitty said. “You’re not a young man anymore, and you need to wear snow boots to keep your feet dry so you don’t get sick.”

Walter Mitty was getting annoyed, but he didn’t say anything else to his wife. He revved the car engine a little.

“Why aren’t you wearing your gloves?” Mrs. Mitty asked her husband. “Did you lose your gloves?”

Explain how the real Walter Mitty is different from Commander Walter Mitty from his fantasy.

Walter Mitty got his gloves out of his pocket. He put them on. His wife went into the hair salon. Walter Mitty drove down the road. At the next red light, he took the gloves off again.

“Hurry up!” yelled a cop when the light turned green. Mitty put his gloves back on quickly and drove. He drove around for a while. He drove past the hospital on his way to park the cart...

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“Hurry, doctor!” cried the pretty nurse. “Millionaire banker Wellington McMillan is in surgery. Dr. Renshaw and Dr. Benbow are in there now. So are two doctors from London, Dr. Remington and Dr.

Pritchard-Mitford. They are doing their best, but they need you right away!"

Dr. Walter Mitty slowly took off his gloves. He was calm and ready.

Dr. Renshaw came out of the operating room. He looked tired and very upset.

"You have to come right now!" Dr. Renshaw said. "It's McMillan, millionaire banker and close friend of President Roosevelt! He has obstreosis of the ductal tract! It's bad! We need you!"

"Glad to help," Dr. Mitty said calmly. "Let's see the patient."

Dr. Mitty put on a surgical gown and gloves and went into the operating room. All the doctors looked up at Dr. Mitty.

"Dr. Mitty, it's an honor to get to work with you," said Dr. Pritchard-Mitsford. "I read your book on streptothricosis. It was brilliant!"

"I couldn't believe our luck, catching you home from traveling the world," Dr. Remington said.

Just then, a huge, complicated machine full of wires and tubes started to go pocketa-pocketa-pocketa.

"The new anaesthetizer is breaking!" cried a nurse. "There's no one within 100 miles who knows how to fix it!"

The machine was now going pocketa-pocketa-pocketa-queep, which was even worse.

"Everyone be quiet," Dr. Mitty said in a calm, cool voice. "Give me a pen!"

Someone handed Dr. Mitty a pen. He pulled a piece of metal out of the machine and put the pen in its place.

Explain why you think Walter Mitty daydreams about being a surgeon. Hint: How is the surgeon in his daydream different from Mitty in real life?

