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IT STARTS AS A NORMAL WALK

But, you see, what Mrs. Wilt didn't know was that they didn't just go on a normal stroll. In fact, there wasn't anything normal about the walks that they had every morning at ten o'clock. A normal day for Henry would go like this:

At half past seven, he would wake wake up, get dressed and go downstairs, where his breakfast would be waiting for him. Pretty ordinary, right? Well this is where it gets interesting. At around nine o'clock, his wife would tell him to take Winston out for a walk, who always waits patiently by the door. After putting the lead on the dog, he would walk around the block and come back home. Well, that's what Mrs. Wilt thought. What really happens is much more unbelievable than that, but I assure you that it's true.

After turning left at the shop, then right, there is a tree. An ordinary-looking tree. Every time Winston and Henry got near the tree, the dog would bark twice and Henry would whisper something into the branches. Then, the conception of time would completely disappear: everything stopped but them. Birds flying in the sky would stay in the same position for hours on end, everyone just stopped moving. Even clocks stopped ticking.

The first thing Henry did that day was go to the book store and take a book his wife was always talking about. He left 10 pounds at the desk, because he wasn't a thief. Then, they went to the dog park, because Winston found it amusing to see all of the dogs, completely paralyzed. Sometimes Henry would even see thieves running out of shops with stolen goods. On these occasions, he would tie the offenders shoelaces together so when time returned, it would be easier to catch the run-away person.

After having a good time, and, of course, playing a few tricks on people, they made their way back to the tree, and to bring back time, they performed their ritual the other way around: Henry whispered into the branches, then Winston barked twice. Everything was back to normal, and it was the same time as when they originally stopped time. They walked back home, turning left, and then right at the shop. They wiped their feet and paws before entering their home, and Henry took the book out of his jacket pocket. He gave it to his wife.

My wife loved the book.