

Harold crawls into bed, gently removing his wristwatch and placing it on the nightstand next to him. He presses a few of its buttons probably to set its alarm. With a tug of a chain the yellow light next to him goes out and the room returns to darkness, save for the blue glow of his watch. (57 words)

| hæɹəld kɹɔ:lz ɪntə bed | dʒentli ɹɪmu:vɪŋ hɪz rɪstwɒtʃ ən pleɪsɪŋ ɪt ɒn ðə naɪtstænd |
nekst tə hɪm | hi presɪz ə fju: əv ɪts bʌtŋz prɒbəbli tə set ɪts əlɑ:m | wɪð ə tʌg əv ə
tʃeɪn ðə jeləʊ laɪt nekst tə hɪm ɡəʊz aʊt ən ðə ru:m rɪtʃ:nz tə dɑ:knəs | seɪv fə ðə
blu: gləʊ əv hɪz wɒtʃ |