Before Reading

A Retrieved Reformation
Short Story by O. Henry

Who deserves a second CHANCE?

Everybody makes mistakes—sometimes bad ones. But some people, if they’re lucky, are given a chance to redeem themselves. In “A Retrieved Reformation,” a man has the opportunity to change his scheming ways. Will he take it?

DISCUSS With a small group, think of one or two individuals who could have used a second chance. Perhaps it’s a coach who had a losing season. Maybe it’s someone who betrayed a friend’s secret. What criteria could be used to determine whether that person deserves another chance?

COMMON CORE

RL 6 Analyze how an author develops and contrasts the points of view of characters or narrators in a text.
Meet the Author

O. Henry
1862–1910

An Early Reader
How could one of the most famous short story writers of all time die with only 23 cents in his pocket? That is what happened to William Sydney Porter, better known as O. Henry. Porter’s adventures began in the home of his aunt, who raised him. She encouraged the young boy’s love of reading, writing, and drawing caricatures, which are comically exaggerated representations of people. The sense of humor seen in his drawings often appears in his writing.

No Ordinary Life
Porter continued writing and illustrating throughout his adult life in addition to working as a pharmacist, ranch hand, cook, and bank teller. Several years after leaving his position at the First National Bank of Austin, Texas, he was convicted of stealing money from the bank. He published several short stories from jail, using the pen name O. Henry in order to conceal his criminal record.

A Real Character
Porter’s vast experiences serve as the inspiration for most of his stories. The main character in “A Retrieved Reformation” is based on a safecracker (someone who breaks into safes) whom Porter met in prison.

TEXT ANALYSIS: THIRD-PERSON POINT OF VIEW
A third-person point of view in a story is expressed by a narrator who tells the story using pronouns he, she, it, and they. This point of view can be omniscient or limited. In the third-person omniscient point of view, the narrator tells what all the characters in the story are thinking and doing. In the third-person limited point of view, the narrator tells the thoughts and feelings of only one character.

As you read “A Retrieved Reformation,” notice when you have more information than the characters do.

READING STRATEGY: PREDICT
One way to make reading a story even more interesting is to predict what will happen next. As you read “A Retrieved Reformation,” record your predictions in a chart like the one shown.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>My Prediction</th>
<th>Reason for Prediction</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Jimmy will keep cracking safes</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Review: Make Inferences

VOCABULARY IN CONTEXT
The boldfaced words help tell the story of a man who is given another chance. Figure out the meaning of each word by using the context clues in each of the phrases.

1. saunter casually through the park
2. might balk and change his mind at the last minute
3. friendly neighbors chatting genially
4. an upright, virtuous individual
5. compulsory attendance with no excuses allowed
6. slipped away like an elusive butterfly
7. tried to rehabilitate the injured man
8. honored to have such an eminent guest
9. a suitcase in the corner unperceived by anyone
10. promised retribution if the offender was caught

Complete the activities in your Reader/Writer Notebook.

Go to thinkcentral.com.
KEYWORD: HML7-235
A guard came to the prison shoe shop, where Jimmy Valentine was assiduously stitching uppers, and escorted him to the front office. There the warden handed Jimmy his pardon, which had been signed that morning by the governor. Jimmy took it in a tired kind of way. He had served nearly ten months of a four-year sentence. He had expected to stay only about three months, at the longest. When a man with as many friends on the outside as Jimmy Valentine had is received in the “stir” it is hardly worthwhile to cut his hair.

“No, Valentine,” said the warden, “you’ll go out in the morning. Brace up, and make a man of yourself. You’re not a bad fellow at heart. Stop cracking safes, and live straight.”


“Oh, no,” laughed the warden. “Of course not. Let’s see, now. How was it you happened to get sent up on that Springfield job? Was it because you wouldn’t prove an alibi for fear of compromising somebody in extremely high-toned society? Or was it simply a case of a mean old jury that had it in for you? It’s always one or the other with you innocent victims.”

---

1. assiduously (a-sîd’-ə-lë) stitching uppers: carefully and industriously sewing together the top portions of shoes.

2. “stir”: a slang term for prison.
“Me?” said Jimmy, still blankly virtuous. “Why, warden, I never was in Springfield in my life!”

“Take him back, Cronin,” smiled the warden, “and fix him up with outgoing clothes. Unlock him at seven in the morning, and let him come to the bull-pen. Better think over my advice, Valentine.”

At a quarter past seven on the next morning Jimmy stood in the warden’s outer office. He had on a suit of the villainously fitting, ready-made clothes and a pair of the stiff, squeaky shoes that the state furnishes to its discharged compulsory guests.

The clerk handed him a railroad ticket and the five-dollar bill with which the law expected him to rehabilitate himself into good citizenship and prosperity. The warden gave him a cigar, and shook hands. Valentine, 9762, was chronicled on the books “Pardoned by Governor,” and Mr. James Valentine walked out into the sunshine.

Disregarding the song of the birds, the waving green trees, and the smell of the flowers, Jimmy headed straight for a restaurant. There he tasted the first sweet joys of liberty in the shape of a broiled chicken and a bottle of white wine—followed by a cigar a grade better than the one the warden had given him. From there he proceeded leisurely to the depot. He tossed a quarter into the hat of a blind man sitting by the door, and boarded his train. Three hours set him down in a little town near the state line. He went to the café of one Mike Dolan and shook hands with Mike, who was alone behind the bar.

“Sorry we couldn’t make it sooner, Jimmy, me boy,” said Mike. “But we had that protest from Springfield to buck against, and the governor nearly balked. Feeling all right?”

“Fine,” said Jimmy. “Got my key?”

He got his key and went upstairs, unlocking the door of a room at the rear. Everything was just as he had left it. There on the floor was still Ben Price’s collar-button that had been torn from that eminent detective’s shirt-band when they had overpowered Jimmy to arrest him.

Pulling out from the wall a folding-bed, Jimmy slid back a panel in the wall and dragged out a dust-covered suitcase. He opened this and gazed fondly at the finest set of burglar’s tools in the East. It was a complete set, made of specially tempered steel, the latest designs in drills, punches, braces and bits, jimmies, clamps, and augers, with two or three novelties invented by Jimmy himself, in which he took pride. Over nine hundred dollars they had cost him to have made at __________, a place where they make such things for the profession.
In half an hour Jimmy went downstairs and through the café. He was now dressed in tasteful and well-fitting clothes, and carried his dusted and cleaned suitcase in his hand.  

“Got anything on?” asked Mike Dolan, genially.


This statement delighted Mike to such an extent that Jimmy had to take a seltzer-and-milk on the spot. He never touched “hard” drinks.

A week after the release of Valentine, 9762, there was a neat job of safe-burglary done in Richmond, Indiana, with no clue to the author. A scant eight hundred dollars was all that was secured. Two weeks after that a patented, improved, burglar-proof safe in Logansport was opened like a cheese to the tune of fifteen hundred dollars, currency; securities and silver untouched. That began to interest the rogue catchers. Then an old-fashioned bank safe in Jefferson City became active and threw out of its crater an eruption of banknotes amounting to five thousand dollars. The losses were now high enough to bring the matter up into Ben Price’s class of work. By comparing notes, a remarkable similarity in the methods of the burglaries was noticed. Ben Price investigated the scenes of the robberies, and was heard to remark: “That’s Dandy Jim Valentine’s autograph. He’s resumed business. Look at that combination knob—jerked out as easy as pulling up a radish in wet weather. He’s got the only clamps that can do it. And look how clean those tumblers were punched out! Jimmy never has to drill but one hole. Yes, I guess I want Mr. Valentine. He’ll do his bit next time without any short-time or clemency foolishness.”

Ben Price knew Jimmy’s habits. He had learned them while working up the Springfield case. Long jumps, quick get-aways, no confederates, and a taste for good society—these ways had helped Mr. Valentine to become noted as a successful dodger of retribution. It was given out that Ben Price had taken up the trail of the elusive cracksman, and other people with burglar-proof safes felt more at ease.

One afternoon Jimmy Valentine and his suitcase climbed out of the mailhack in Elmore, a little town five miles off the railroad down in the blackjack country of Arkansas. Jimmy, looking like an athletic young senior just home from college, went down the board sidewalk toward the hotel.
A young lady crossed the street, passed him at the corner, and entered a door over which was the sign “The Elmore Bank.” Jimmy Valentine looked into her eyes, forgot what he was, and became another man. She lowered her eyes and colored slightly. Young men of Jimmy’s style and looks were scarce in Elmore.

Jimmy collared a boy that was loafing on the steps of the bank as if he were one of the stockholders, and began to ask him questions about the town, feeding him dimes at intervals. By and by the young lady came out, looking royally unconscious of the young man with the suitcase, and went her way.

“Isn’t that young lady Miss Polly Simpson?” asked Jimmy, with specious guile.7

“Naw,” said the boy. “She’s Annabel Adams. Her pa owns this bank. What’d you come to Elmore for? Is that a gold watch-chain? I’m going to get a bulldog. Got any more dimes?”

Jimmy went to the Planter’s Hotel, registered as Ralph D. Spencer, and engaged a room. He leaned on the desk and declared his platform to the clerk. He said he had come to Elmore to look for a location to go into business. How was the shoe business, now, in the town? He had thought of the shoe business. Was there an opening?

The clerk was impressed by the clothes and manner of Jimmy. He, himself, was something of a pattern of fashion to the thinly gilded youth of Elmore, but he now perceived his shortcomings. While trying to figure out Jimmy’s manner of tying his four-in-hand8 he cordially gave information.

Yes, there ought to be a good opening in the shoe line. There wasn’t an exclusive shoe store in the place. The dry-goods and general stores handled them. Business in all lines was fairly good. Hoped Mr. Spencer would decide to locate in Elmore. He would find it a pleasant town to live in, and the people very sociable.

---

7. **specious guile** (spē ’shes g’il); innocent charm masking real slyness.
8. **four-in-hand**: a necktie tied in the usual way, that is, in a slipknot with the ends left hanging.
Mr. Spencer thought he would stop over in the town a few days and look over the situation. No, the clerk needn't call the boy. He would carry up his suitcase, himself; it was rather heavy.

Mr. Ralph Spencer, the phoenix that arose from Jimmy Valentine’s ashes—ashes left by the flame of a sudden and alterative attack of love—remained in Elmore, and prospered. He opened a shoe store and secured a good run of trade.

Socially he was also a success and made many friends. And he accomplished the wish of his heart. He met Miss Annabel Adams, and became more and more captivated by her charms.

At the end of a year the situation of Mr. Ralph Spencer was this: he had won the respect of the community, his shoe store was flourishing, and he and Annabel were engaged to be married in two weeks. Mr. Adams, the typical, plodding, country banker, approved of Spencer. Annabel’s pride in him almost equaled her affection. He was as much at home in the family of Mr. Adams and that of Annabel’s married sister as if he were already a member.

One day Jimmy sat down in his room and wrote this letter, which he mailed to the safe address of one of his old friends in St. Louis:

_Dear Old Pal:

I want you to be at Sullivan's place, in Little Rock, next Wednesday night, at nine o'clock. I want you to wind up some little matters for me. And, also, I want to make you a present of my kit of tools. I know you'll be glad to get them—you couldn't duplicate the lot for a thousand dollars. Say, Billy, I've quit the old business—a year ago. I've got a nice store. I'm making an honest living, and I'm going to marry the finest girl on earth two weeks from now. It's the only life, Billy—the straight one. I wouldn't touch a dollar of another man's money now for a million. After I get married I'm going to sell out and go West, where there won't be so much danger of having old scores brought up against me. I tell you, Billy, she's an angel. She believes in me; and I wouldn't do another crooked thing for the whole world. Be sure to be at Sully's, for I must see you. I'll bring along the tools with me._

_Your old friend,
Jimmy_

---

9. **phoenix** (fēˈnɪks); a mythological bird that lived for 500 years and then burned itself to death, only to rise from its own ashes to live another long life.
On the Monday night after Jimmy wrote this letter, Ben Price jogged unobtrusively into Elmore in a livery buggy.\(^{10}\) He lounged about town in his quiet way until he found out what he wanted to know. From the drugstore across the street from Spencer’s shoe store he got a good look at Ralph D. Spencer.

“Going to marry the banker’s daughter are you, Jimmy?” said Ben to himself, softly. “Well, I don’t know!”

The next morning Jimmy took breakfast at the Adamses. He was going to Little Rock that day to order his wedding suit and buy something nice for Annabel. That would be the first time he had left town since he came to Elmore. It had been more than a year now since those last professional “jobs,” and he thought he could safely venture out.\(^4\)

After breakfast quite a family party went down together—Mr. Adams, Annabel, Jimmy, and Annabel’s married sister with her two little girls,

---

aged five and nine. They came by the hotel where Jimmy still boarded, and he ran up to his room and brought along his suitcase. Then they went on to the bank. There stood Jimmy's horse and buggy and Dolph Gibson, who was going to drive him over to the railroad station.

All went inside the high, carved oak railings into the banking room—Jimmy included, for Mr. Adams's future son-in-law was welcome anywhere. The clerks were pleased to be greeted by the good-looking, agreeable young man who was going to marry Miss Annabel. Jimmy set his suitcase down. Annabel, whose heart was bubbling with happiness and lively youth, put on Jimmy's hat and picked up the suitcase.

“Wouldn't I make a nice drummer?”11 said Annabel. “My! Ralph, how heavy it is. Feels like it was full of gold bricks.”

“Lot of nickel-plated shoehorns in there,” said Jimmy, coolly, “that I'm going to return. Thought I'd save express charges by taking them up. I'm getting awfully economical.”

The Elmore Bank had just put in a new safe and vault. Mr. Adams was very proud of it, and insisted on an inspection by everyone. The vault was a small one, but it had a new patented door. It fastened with three solid steel bolts thrown simultaneously with a single handle, and had a time lock. Mr. Adams beamingly explained its workings to Mr. Spencer, who showed a courteous but not too intelligent interest. The two children, May and Agatha, were delighted by the shining metal and funny clock and knobs.

While they were thus engaged Ben Price sauntered in and leaned on his elbow, looking casually inside between the railings. He told the teller that he didn't want anything; he was just waiting for a man he knew.

Suddenly there was a scream or two from the women, and a commotion. Unperceived by the elders, May, the nine-year-old girl, in a spirit of play, had shut Agatha in the vault. She had then shot the bolts and turned the knob of the combination as she had seen Mr. Adams do.

The old banker sprang to the handle and tugged at it for a moment. “The door can’t be opened,” he groaned. “The clock hasn’t been wound nor the combination set.”

Agatha’s mother screamed again, hysterically.

“Hush!” said Mr. Adams, raising his trembling hand. “All be quiet for a moment. Agatha!” he called as loudly as he could. “Listen to me.” During the following silence they could just hear the faint sound of the child wildly shrieking in the dark vault in a panic of terror.

“My precious darling!” wailed the mother. “She will die of fright! Open the door! Oh, break it open! Can’t you men do something?”

---

11. drummer: an old-fashioned word for traveling salesman.
“There isn’t a man nearer than Little Rock who can open that door,” said Mr. Adams, in a shaky voice. “My God! Spencer, what shall we do? That child—she can’t stand it long in there. There isn’t enough air, and besides, she’ll go into convulsions from fright.”

Agatha’s mother, frantic now, beat the door of the vault with her hands. Somebody wildly suggested dynamite. Annabel turned to Jimmy, her large eyes full of anguish, but not yet despairing. To a woman nothing seems quite impossible to the powers of the man she worships.

“There isn’t a man nearer than Little Rock who can open that door,” said Mr. Adams, in a shaky voice. “My God! Spencer, what shall we do? That child—she can’t stand it long in there. There isn’t enough air, and besides, she’ll go into convulsions from fright.”

Agatha’s mother, frantic now, beat the door of the vault with her hands. Somebody wildly suggested dynamite. Annabel turned to Jimmy, her large eyes full of anguish, but not yet despairing. To a woman nothing seems quite impossible to the powers of the man she worships.

“Can’t you do something, Ralph—try, won’t you?”

He looked at her with a queer, soft smile on his lips and in his keen eyes.

“Annabel,” he said, “give me that rose you are wearing, will you?”

Hardly believing that she had heard him aright, she unpinned the bud from the bosom of her dress, and placed it in his hand. Jimmy stuffed it into his vest pocket, threw off his coat and pulled up his shirt sleeves. With that act Ralph D. Spencer passed away and Jimmy Valentine took his place.

“Get away from the door, all of you,” he commanded, shortly.

He set his suitcase on the table, and opened it out flat. From that time on he seemed to be unconscious of the presence of anyone else. He laid out the shining, queer implements swiftly and orderly, whistling softly to himself as he always did when at work. In a deep silence and immovable, the others watched him as if under a spell.

In a minute Jimmy’s pet drill was biting smoothly into the steel door. In ten minutes—breaking his own burglarious record—he threw back the bolts and opened the door.

Agatha, almost collapsed, but safe, was gathered into her mother’s arms.

Jimmy Valentine put on his coat, and walked outside the railings toward the front door. As he went he thought he heard a faraway voice that he once knew call “Ralph!” But he never hesitated. At the door a big man stood somewhat in his way.

“Hello, Ben!” said Jimmy, still with his strange smile. “Got around at last, have you? Well, let’s go. I don’t know that it makes much difference, now.”

And then Ben Price acted rather strangely.

“Guess you’re mistaken, Mr. Spencer,” he said. “Don’t believe I recognize you. Your buggy’s waiting for you, ain’t it?”

And Ben Price turned and strolled down the street.
After Reading

Comprehension
1. **Recall** What successes does Jimmy achieve in Elmore?
2. **Recall** How does Ben Price react when Jimmy cracks the safe?
3. **Summarize** How has Jimmy changed?

Text Analysis
4. **Make Inferences** Reread lines 95–99. What happens when Jimmy and Annabel first meet?
5. **Predict** Review the prediction chart you made as you read. How close were your predictions to what actually happens to Jimmy?
6. **Analyze Third-Person Point of View** Skim the story from lines 196–236. Use a graphic organizer like the one shown to note the information the reader knows that Jimmy does not.
7. **Contrast Points of View** “A Retrieved Reformation” is told from the third-person omniscient point of view. Rewrite lines 247–256 by revealing only what Ben Price sees, thinks, and feels. How does using the third-person limited point of view affect the story?

Extension and Challenge
8. **Speaking and Listening** Do you agree with Ben Price’s decision to let Jimmy go free? Hold a classroom trial to decide Jimmy’s fate. Choose who will be Jimmy’s defense lawyer, the prosecutor, the judge, the witnesses, the jury, the audience, and the court reporter. The defense will argue that Jimmy be granted a second chance, and the prosecution will argue that he be sent back to prison. The closing arguments should be presented to the classroom jury. Your arguments must be supported with evidence from the text.

**Who deserves a second CHANCE?**

Consider your first responses to the question on page 234. Now that you have read this story, does Jimmy Valentine’s situation fit any of your criteria for deserving a second chance? Give a reason for your response.
Vocabulary in Context

**VOCABULARY PRACTICE**

**Synonyms** are words that have the same meaning, and **antonyms** are words that have the opposite meaning. Decide whether the words in each pair are synonyms or antonyms.

1. compulsory—voluntary  
2. elusive—slippery  
3. virtuous—honorable  
4. saunter—stroll  
5. balk—agree  
6. retribution—punishment  
7. eminent—unknown  
8. rehabilitate—restore  
9. unperceived—unnoticed  
10. genially—disagreeably

**ACADEMIC VOCABULARY IN WRITING**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>analyze</th>
<th>aware</th>
<th>develop</th>
<th>react</th>
<th>respond</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

How do you think people respond to individuals who have served time in prison? How should we respond? Write an opinion. Be sure to include at least one of the Academic Vocabulary words in your opinion.

**VOCABULARY STRATEGY: WORDS WITH MULTIPLE MEANINGS**

Many English words have more than one meaning. For example, you might know that *compromising* can mean “giving in by both sides to reach an agreement.” But you might not be familiar with its meaning in this story (line 15), “putting someone into a bad position or situation.”

If a word does not make sense to you, try to find **context clues**. Look at the words around it for clues to other possible meanings. For further help, check a dictionary, which will give you the definition and tell you the part of speech. For example, which of these meanings of *balk* would you expect to find in a baseball article?

**balk** (bôk) **v.** 1. to refuse to move or act: *The horse balked at jumping the fence.* 2. to make an illegal motion as a pitcher, especially to start a throw and not finish it.

**PRACTICE** Define the boldfaced words by using context clues or a dictionary.

1. Shipping is one of the city’s **key** industries.  
2. He floated down the stream with the **current**.  
3. Several town officials helped to **frame** the new law.  
4. The stars stood out in sharp **relief** against the sky.  
5. What numbers must you multiply to figure out the **volume** of a room?
Language

◆ GRAMMAR IN CONTEXT: Use Appositive Phrases

Review the Grammar in Context note on page 243. An appositive is a noun or pronoun that identifies or renames another noun or pronoun. An appositive phrase is made up of an appositive and its modifiers. You can make your writing more clear by using an appositive or appositive phrase to combine two sentences into one.

Original:  Jimmy was released from prison. Jimmy was a notorious safecracker.

Revised:  Jimmy, a notorious safecracker, was released from prison.
(A notorious safecracker is an appositive phrase that identifies Jimmy.)

Place commas before and after an appositive phrase when it adds extra, nonessential information about the noun or pronoun that precedes it, as in the example above.

PRACTICE  In each item, combine the two sentences by changing the second sentence to an appositive phrase.

1. Cameron practices every day. He is a champion skateboarder.
2. Ashley has a large vocabulary. She is a master at languages.
3. The man wants to become a citizen. He is an immigrant.
4. The woman keeps asking questions. The woman is a TV reporter.

For more help with appositives, see page R61 of the Grammar Handbook.

READING-WRITING CONNECTION

Increase your understanding of “A Retrieved Reformation” by responding to this prompt. Then use the revising tip to improve your writing.

WRITING PROMPT

Short Constructed Response: Comparison
Jimmy Valentine and Ben Price both make surprising decisions at the end of “A Retrieved Reformation.” Using details and examples from the text, write one paragraph in which you compare the two characters.

REVISING TIP

Review your response. Are sentences with appositive phrases correct? If not, revise your writing.

Go to thinkcentral.com.
KEYWORD: HML7-247