

THE CLOCK MAKERS.

I know another story.

It is about a beautiful white cat.

It is about one, two, three, four, five
little kittens.

It is about a clock.

The clock was a pretty clock, but it
would not go.

It never said "Tick-tock, tick-tock."

It never struck *one*.

No, it never struck at all.

The big arm would not swing.

The hands would not move.

The pretty clock stood on a table in a
big house.

The beautiful white cat and the five
little kittens lived in the big house.

The kittens wanted to hear the clock talk.

They wanted to see the big arm swing.

So what do you think they did?