

The clock struck and struck and struck.
The kittens thought it would never stop.
They were very frightened.
They jumped down from the table.
They ran into a corner.
They hid behind a big chair.
But the clock kept on striking.
It struck one, two, three, four, five,
six, seven, eight.
The kittens ran into another corner.
They hid behind another chair.
Then they ran into another corner.
They said, "What has happened to the
clock?"

What have we done to our pretty clock?
Will it never, never stop striking?"
At last it did stop striking.
But it would not say, Tick-tock.
The hands would not move.
The pretty clock would not go.