

May 18th, 2023

One morning I woke, and asked my clock: "Who are you?"

It replied: "I have no face, no hands, no form."

I found this to be satisfactory and went back to sleep for a while. Later, I reflected on why anyone would ask more of a clock than to tell time.

What else is broken, but right twice a day? What else ticks, draws breath, eats sin?

♡ Darkene

