

Writer: Carol Brunk  
Date: November 9, 2014  
Title: Clock Tower

*"Puddles, sails, hop scotch, teeter-totter slides  
that has no square corners to slide down. The cat's fuzzy  
face with whiskers too long to clip to a short little length."*

The littlest mouse ran the clock towers chimes of precisely on the hour. He would jump into the air sing "Tra la la la" and land on the pulling cord to make the clock bell chimes ring. When the hour of three upon the hour precisely every day he would jump and sing "Weeee" as he grabbed the cord to chime the clock. "Weeee!" was sung instead of singing "Threeeee" every day.

The middlest mouse sat down and watched from below as he gazed up into the tower. He was thinking how it should be that "Heee" should ring and chime the clock tower.

"Hey!" "Hey!" "Hey!" the middlest mouse yelled at the top of his lungs up towards the littlest mouse at the top of inside the clock tower.

"Yes!" "Belowwww.." the littlest mouse was bent over the side of the rail up in the clock tower leaning towards the bottom peering at the middlest mouse.

"Thunder!" the middlest mouse yelled up at him.

"Thunder!" the middlest mouse yelled again up into the tower from below the littlest mouse.

"What thunder?" the littlest mouse yelled with his hands cupped around his mouth down at the middlest mouse.

"Hungry!" "It's hungry again!" "It's the thunder!" "It's hungry, again!" the middlest mouse yelled up from below inside the tower.

"Hungry thunder!" the littlest yelled over the top rail inside the tower. The littlest mouse jumped into the air and landed on the cord of the bells. The bells chimed loud with a boom!

"Arachnophobia!" the middlest mouse yelled up with his hands cupped around his mouth as he watched the littlest mouse swing back and forth while the boom! continued. No answer for a short time as the cord swung. The littlest mouse jumped high off the cord – summer salt entered his mind. But he chose to arc instead and take a small dive to grab the other bell cord. At hands grasp of the cord it Thundered! No chime in time that time.

*"Thunder?" from below.*

The middlest mouse began to sway as he approached the towers climbing stairs.

"Arachnophobia!" the middlest mouse yelled.

The littlest mouse smiled and yelled "Acrobat!" as he jumped once again up into the air with a small arc he dove to grab the other bells cord. They boomed! that time in time.

"No spiders!" the littlest yelled as he again jumped into the air arced and dove over to the other bell cord.

"Thunder!" to the chime of the bell the littlest mouse was singing, "Tra la la la."

"Ascension!" "Ascent!" the littlest mouse dove in an upward arc as he grabbed the cords going back and forth higher into the bell tower as it Boomed!

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"Descention!" the middlest mouse yelled up towards the littlest mouse as he began to travel back down the latter that lead to the top of the bell chimed tower.

"Arachnophobia!" the littlest mouse yelled as he swung himself over onto the platform to await the next top of the hour.

"No Acrobat!" the middlest mouse yelled and stopped from climbing down the bell chimed tower.

"No spiders!" the littlest mouse yelled down. "They are not in the tower!"

The middlest mouse chuckled and smiled up at the littlest mouse.

"You the Acrobat?" the middlest mouse yelled up in question to the littlest mouse.

The snow blew through the tower. A silence the littlest mouse and the middlest mouse listened to was the wind. It was quiet then the chimes had moved to a still stance in the tower. The littlest mouse had cupped his hands around his mouth, "Watch for the Owl!" he yelled down to the middlest mouse from the platform of where he was. The snow blew again through and descended upon the steps of the latter that the middlest mouse stood on.

"Heeee," he had mumbled to himself and smiled looking down toward the bottom of where he had sat moments before.

"SCREECH!" "SCREECH!"

The owl sat on the latter above the middlest mouse's head.

"Arachnophobia!" the middlest yelled at the Owl!

"Acrobat?" the Owl questioned the middlest mouse then the owl.

"SCREECH!"

"I'm the Acrobat!" "Up here!" the littlest mouse yelled from the top of the bell tower platform.

"Not the Acrobat!" the middlest mouse stated to the Owl.

"Up here!" the littlest mouse yelled at the Owl.

"Up here!" the littlest mouse yelled again.

The snow blew through again but harder and the middlest mouse shivered from the cold and from the Owls wings that flapped over his head.

"Stretching," the Owl commented. The Owl flapped again. This time he lifted off with beak pointed towards the top of the bell tower.

"Ascension!" the middlest mouse yelled as loud as he could with his head tilted towards the ceiling of the bell tower.

"Ascension!" the middlest mouse yelled looking up.

"Descention!" he heard the littlest mouse yelled from above.

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"Descention!" again the littlest mouse yelled. The Owl continued to flap towards the ceiling upwards toward the bell tower platform.

"Descend!" the middlest mouse yelled.

"Descend!" the middlest mouse yelled again.

The owl stopped and flapped stationary in one place looking below him, then looking above himself. The snow blew through and the flap of his wings quickened to keep him in the same place.

"Acrobat?" the Owl stated in question.

"Who's the Acrobat?" the Owl screeched flapping back and forth in the same place. The snow blew through with a greater gust and the Owl flapped harder. The Owl screeched again.

"Who's the Acrobat?" the Owl questioned as he SCREECHED below!

"Who's the Acrobat?" the Owl questioned as he SCREECHED pointing his head upward looking for the platform. The snow lightly blew through but the wind rushed at the same speed. The Owl continued to flap in the same place.

The THUNDER boomed above! The littlest mouse dove in an arc onto the bell cord. It chimed with a thunderous boom. The littlest mouse sang, "Tra la la la!" until he heard from below the "Weee..." that was sounded as the Owl watched the middlest mouse dive from the latter to grab the other bell towers cord and slip.

The middlest began to yell "Ascend!" he commanded. But he continued to fall.

"Heee..!" the Owl SCREECHED as he grabbed the middlest mouse in the air. The Owl flapped upward to the latter location he was originally at. The wind picked up again the snow blew through. The Owl flapped stationary not ascending upward or descending below.

"Heee?" the Owl questioned. The littlest mouse dove and arched into the air as he grabbed onto the other bell tower cord. The thunderous boom drifted upon the air while the Owl flapped stationary in one place looking towards the top of the bell tower watching the littlest mouse arc and then dive to the other bell tower cord singing, "Tra la la la."

"Heee..!" the Owl SCREECHED ascending upward towards the littlest mouse with the middlest mouse within his grasp.

"Heee!" the Owl SCREECHED again while he flapped ascending upward toward the littlest mouse.

"Tra la la la," the mouse sang.

The clocks tower hands had moved to the top of the hour of three. The Owl SCREECHED and as he flapped in position while the littlest mouse arced and dove toward the other bell chime cord.

"Weee," the Owl SCREECHED as the Owl flapped and dropped the middlest mouse to the platform next to the littlest mouse.

"Weee," the littlest mouse and the middlest mouse yelled as they watched the Owl float away through the air ascending upward.

The littlest mouse and the middlest mouse arced and dove for the bell tower cords. Back and forth they swung among the bell chimed cords that boomed THUNDER, "Tra! La! La! La!...La! La!..La! La!"

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"PEACE!" they yelled when they dismounted to the platform.

"PEACE ON EARTH AND GOOD WILL TOWARDS MICE AND ALL MEN!" hooted the Owl in knowledge.

*Comment on "Clock Tower" by the writer:*

*The written story of 'Clock Tower' is a story with religious meaning. Though the theme of religious meaning in literature has been repeated in many written stories that compare a story to symbolic meaning to be identified in new understanding and a different way to view written content i.e. the story of "Billy Budd" written by Herman Melville had symbolic written meaning that had comparable comparisons of the main character of Billy Budd being represented as a Christ figure when cross referenced by scholars when taught in literature classes. 'Clock Tower's representation of two mice and the owl can be viewed by the reader in hopeful new content of what God and the absence of a devil can make.*