

# The Debater's Clock

*Stephen Hawkes*

There once was a boy,  
Of 10 plus 3  
Who loved to study and talk.

A gifted debater;  
Now or later,  
His arguments would always rock.

But one day,  
An opponent came  
With little-to-no forewarning

A loud black box,  
Called a clock  
Argued with him one morning.

He argued with logic,  
He argued with skill  
He turned the clock on its head.

But with a great buzz,  
The clock replied  
It was time to get out of bed.

