

The Debater's Clock

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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.

