

The Clockmaker's Apprentice

Mira had worked in the clock shop for a year before she was allowed to open a watch on her own. The first one she chose was a battered pocket watch that had stopped at a quarter past three. Under the magnifying glass she found a single hair caught in the balance wheel. She lifted it out with tweezers, and the tiny wheel began to swing again, ticking like a heartbeat. When the owner came to collect it, he told her it had belonged to his grandfather and had not run for forty years. Mira did not tell him how simple the repair had been. Some mysteries, she decided, were better left inside the case.

Date

Time taken

Errors

Net WPM

Notes