

A Clepsydra! What's that?

By Brian Judge

Dot and I had walked along the foreshore. It was a beautiful sunny day with white clouds in the sky. Then we came across a man operating a strange device in a stream leading down to the sea. He said it was a clepsydra. On its top was a mirror. We asked him its purpose and he said it was an old kind of clock. On hearing his convoluted explanation we were unsure whether we were talking to a genius or an eccentric. Then it happened. A shaft of water shot out of the thing completely soaking Dot to which he announced, "You see, never fails, right on the dot."