

HALF PAST

by LAM WINSLOW



HALF PAST

written and illustrated by

Liam Winslow



It always was

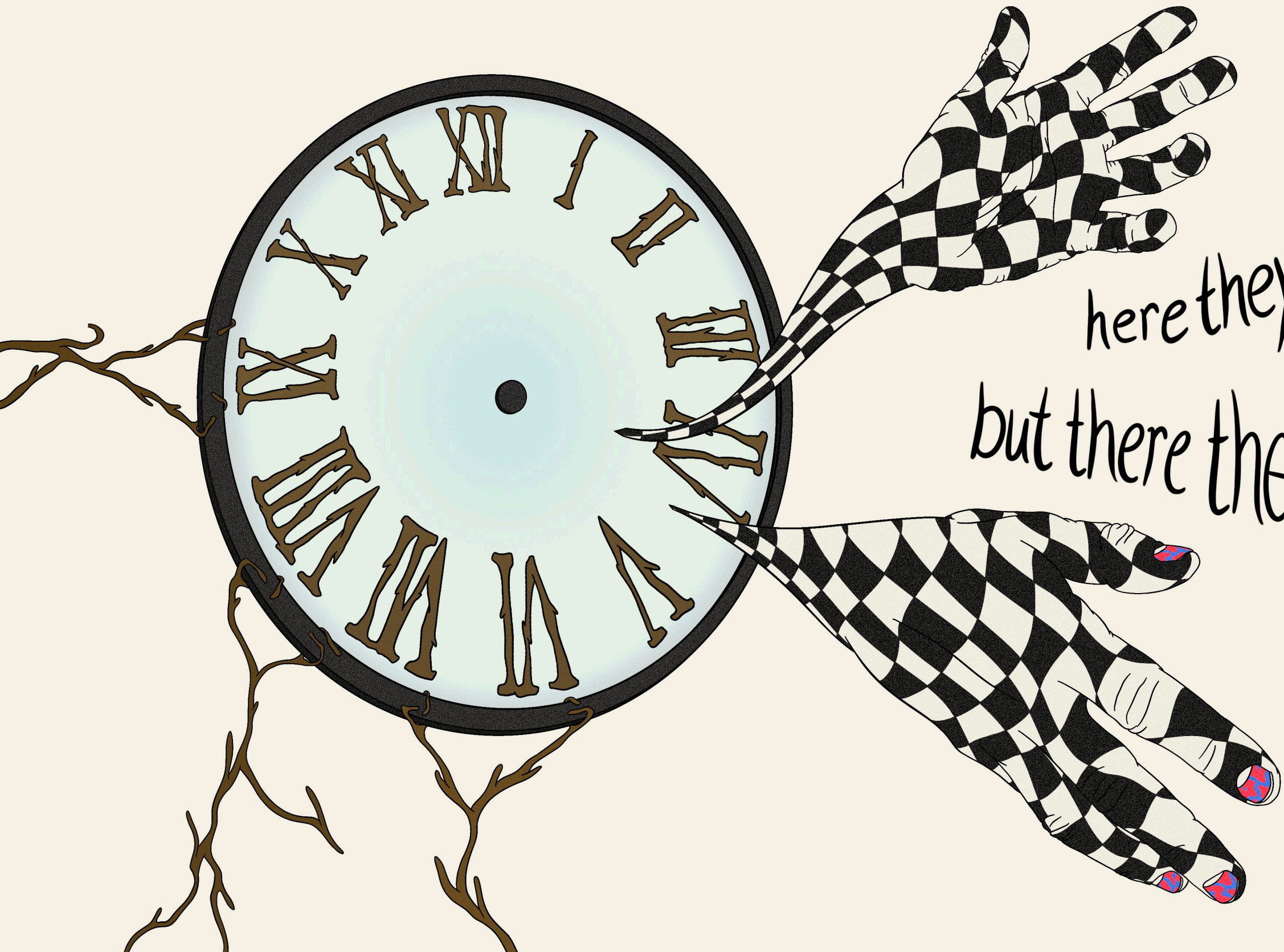
now here it is



what are we

to do with this?



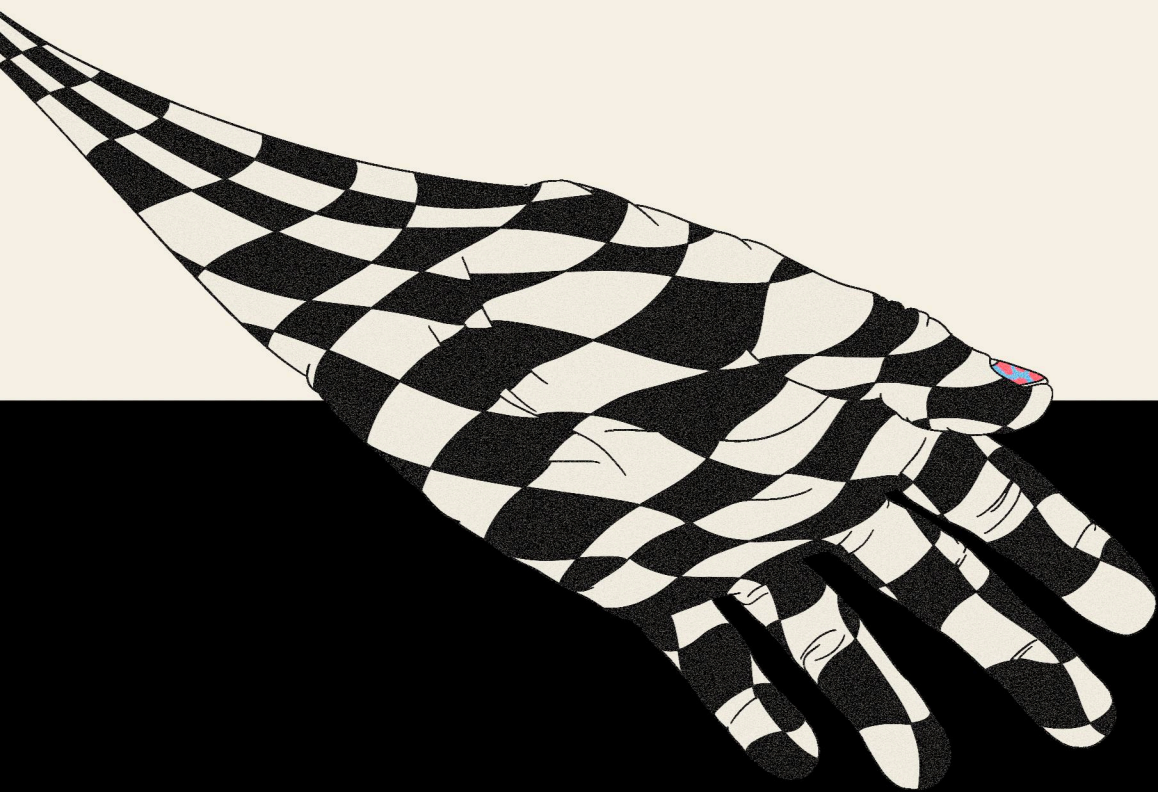


here they were
but there they went

they tell me that

it's time I've spent

but I can't spend,
what isn't mine



such cheeky things,
those hands of time



beneath moon's light,
beneath sun's rays

they ran for hours,
they ran for days

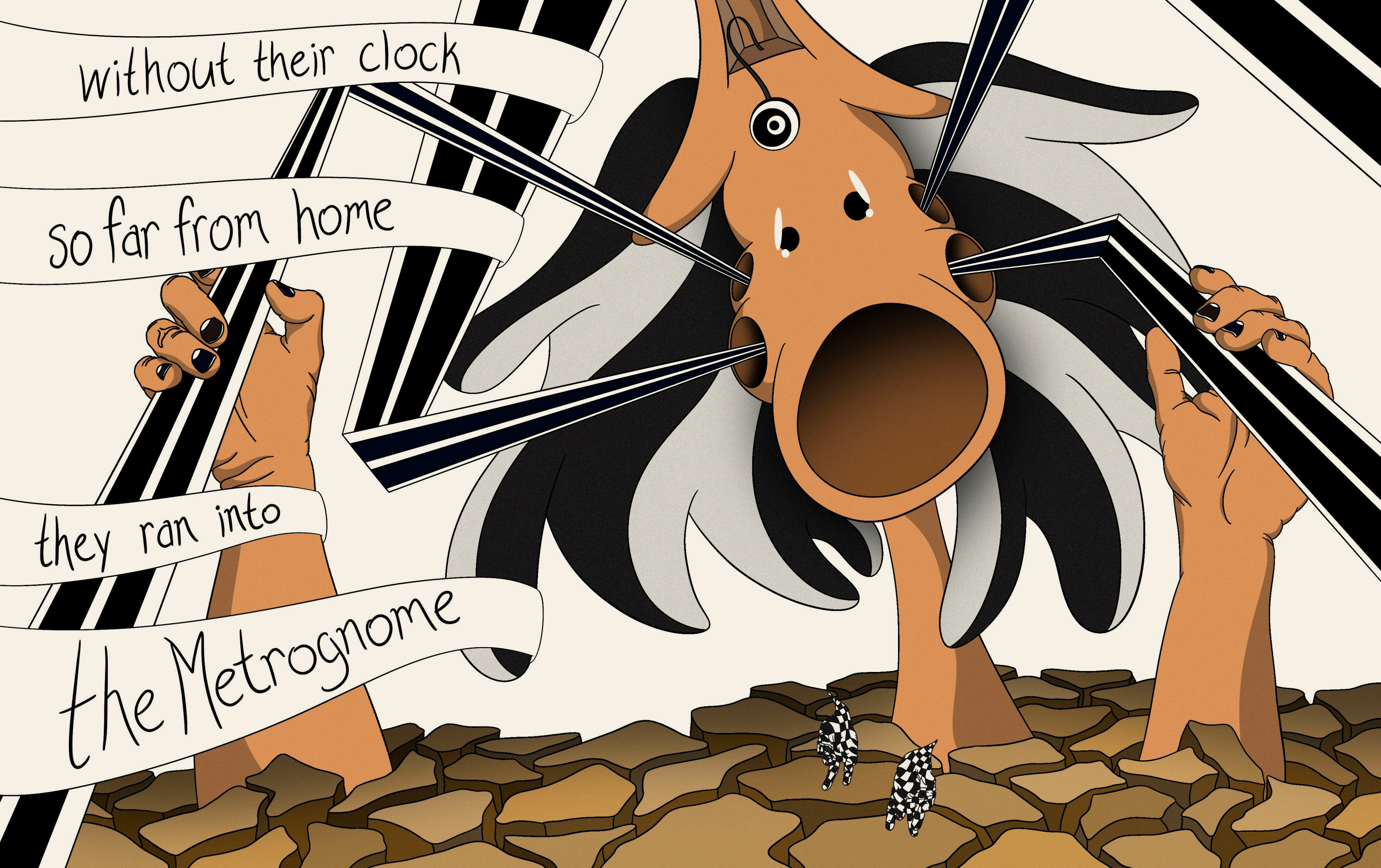


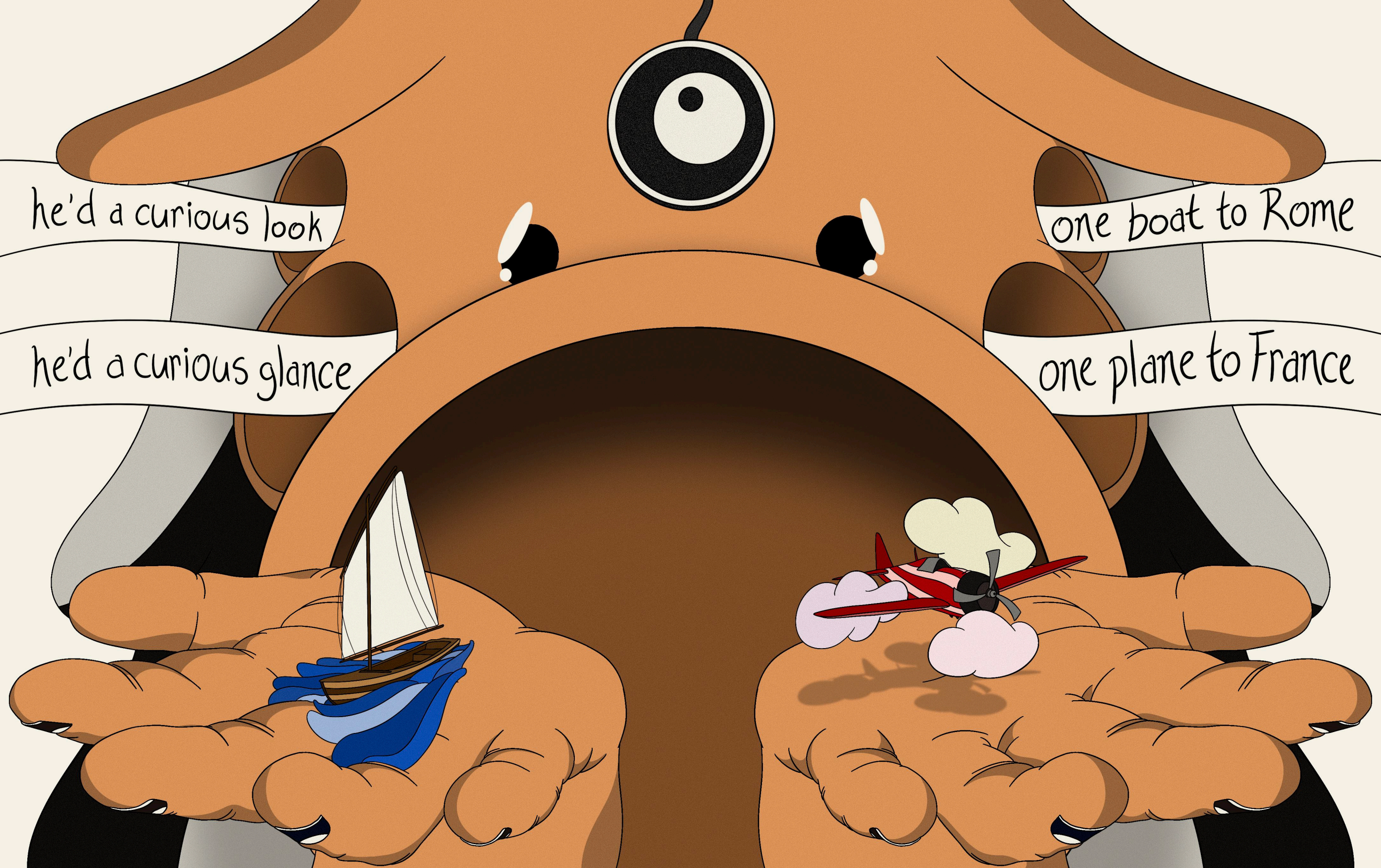
without their clock

so far from home

they ran into

the Metrognome



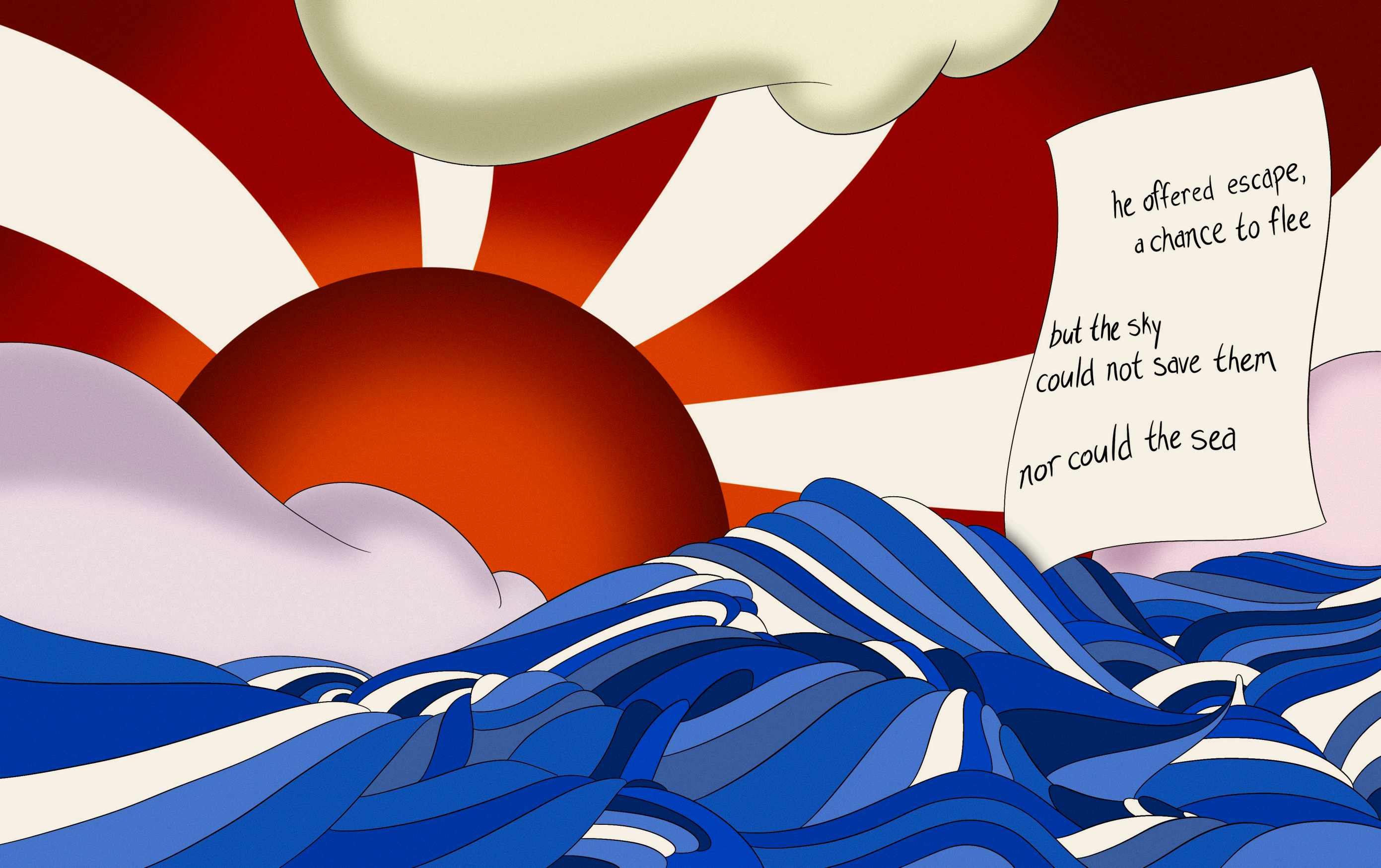


he'd a curious look

one boat to Rome

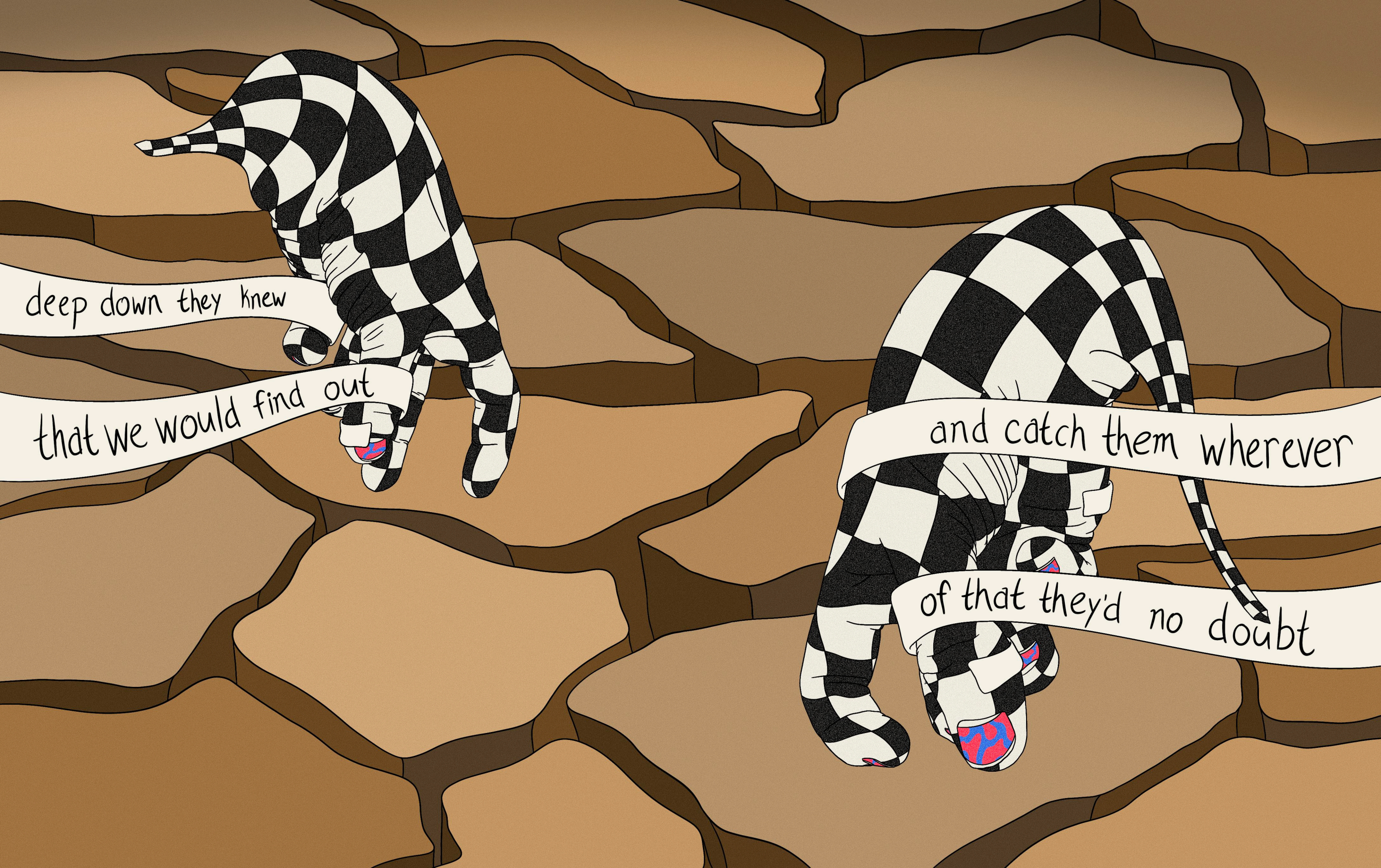
he'd a curious glance

one plane to France



he offered escape,
a chance to flee

but the sky
could not save them
nor could the sea



deep down they knew

that we would find out

and catch them wherever

of that they'd no doubt



they were on the run

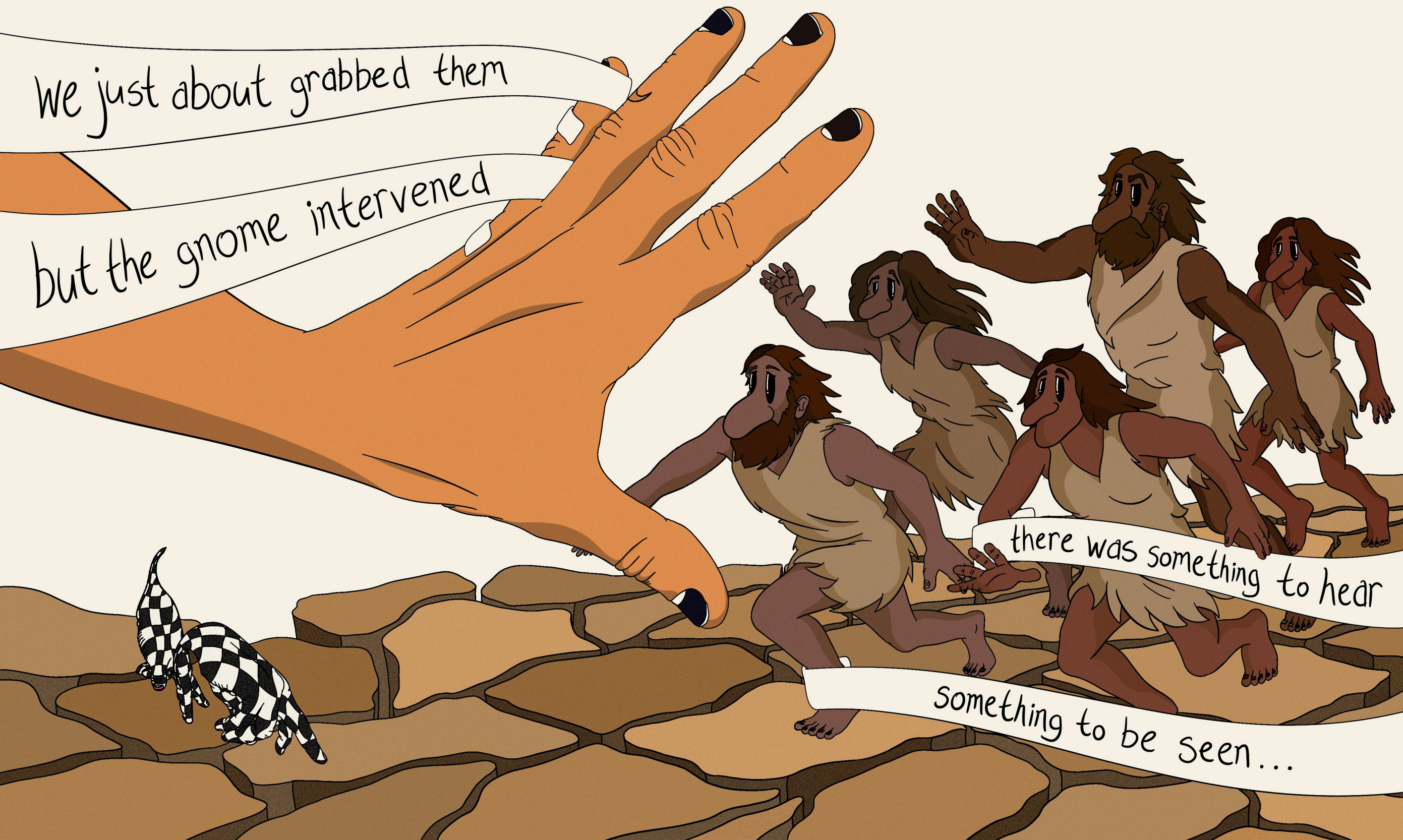
We were on the chase

barefoot,

no socks,

no shoes

to lace



We just about grabbed them

but the gnome intervened

there was something to hear

something to be seen...





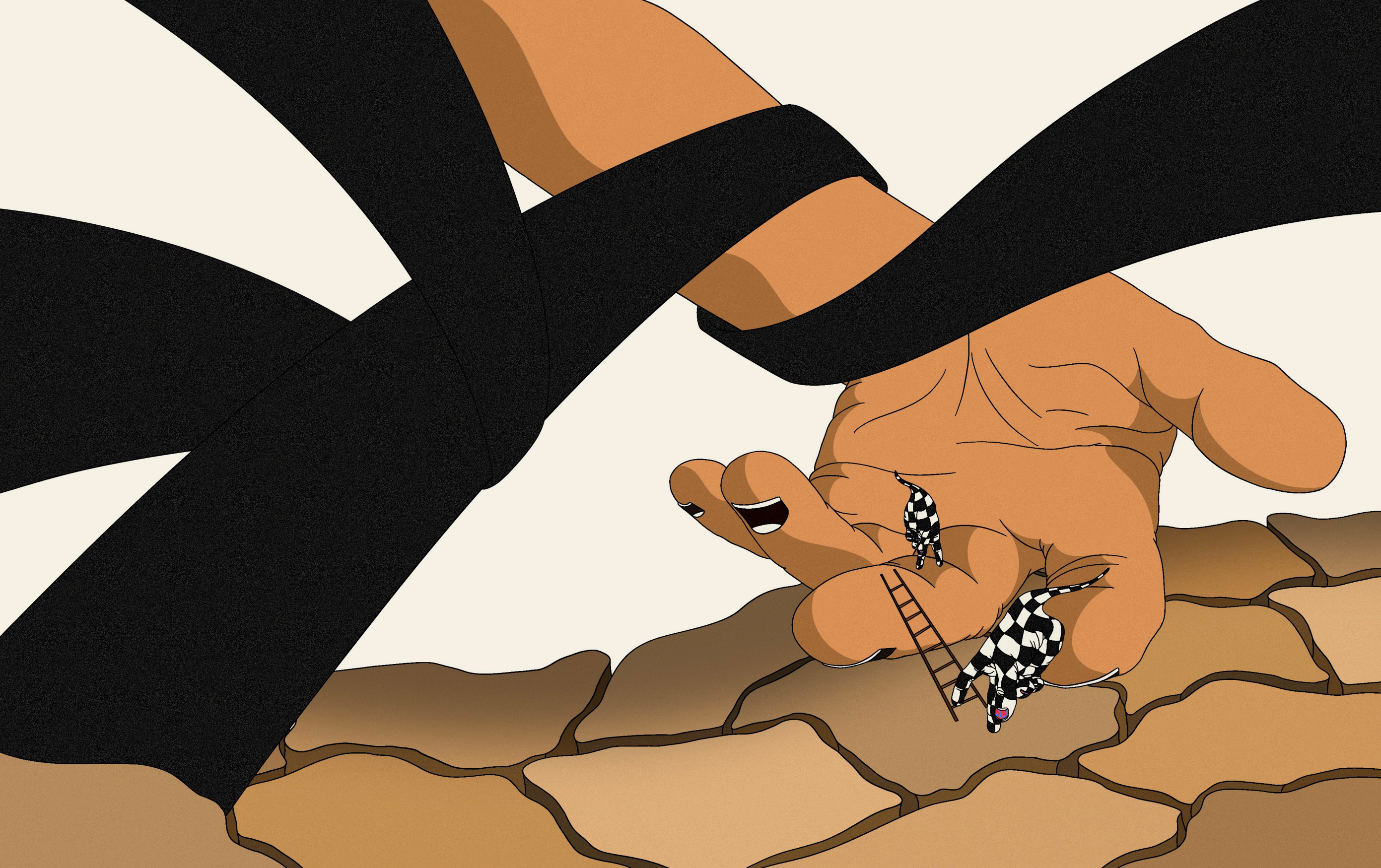
HEAR CLEAR WHAT I TELL YOU

said the gnome in a trance



what you're about to take part in

is a delicate dance





these hands, they hold power

what they give you's not yours

they harness the time

it is not even mine



I've come here to warn you,
it's better you knew

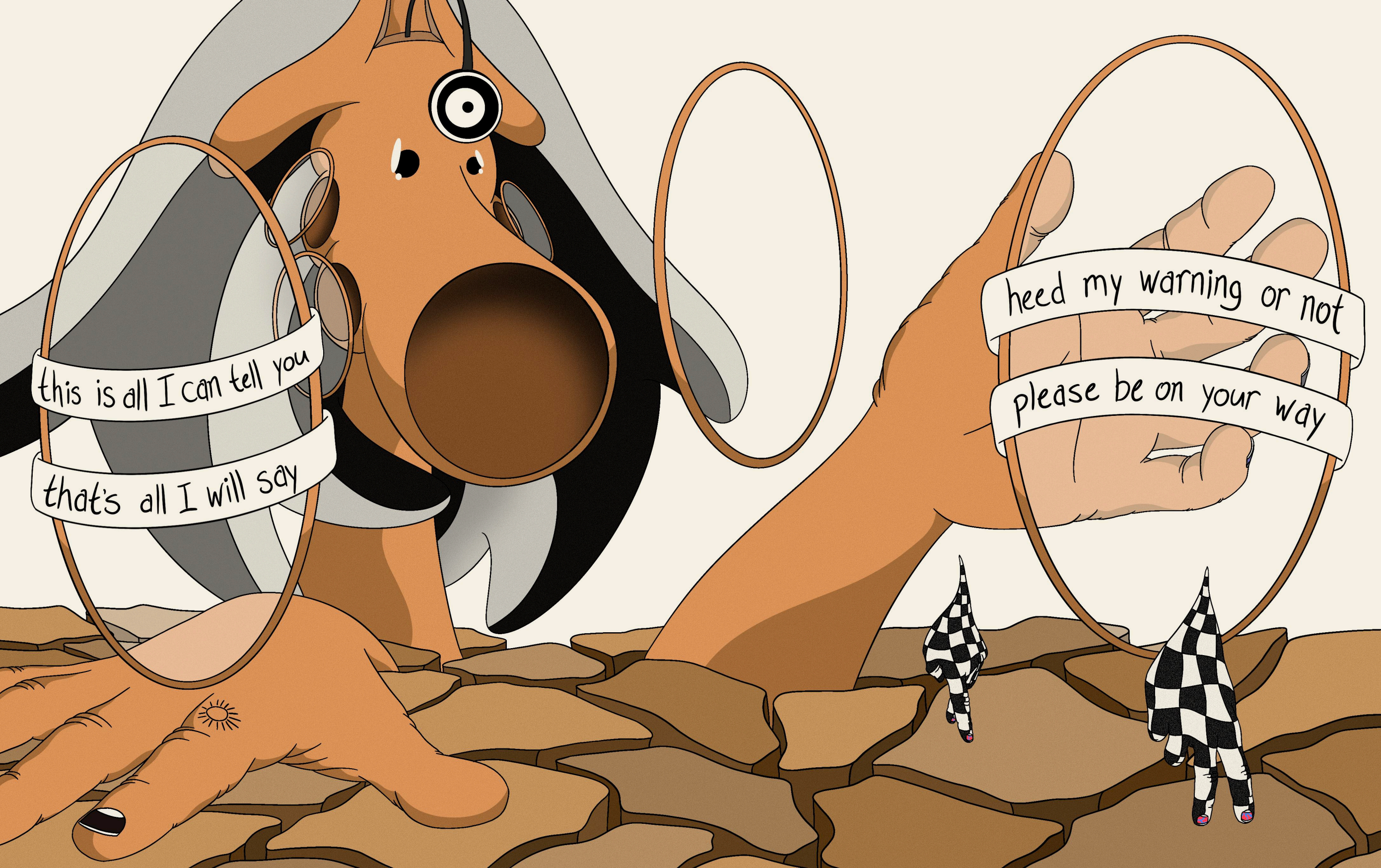
that good things take time,
but bad things do too...



a choice, you've been given
it is not up to me

will you claim them as yours?

or let them run free?

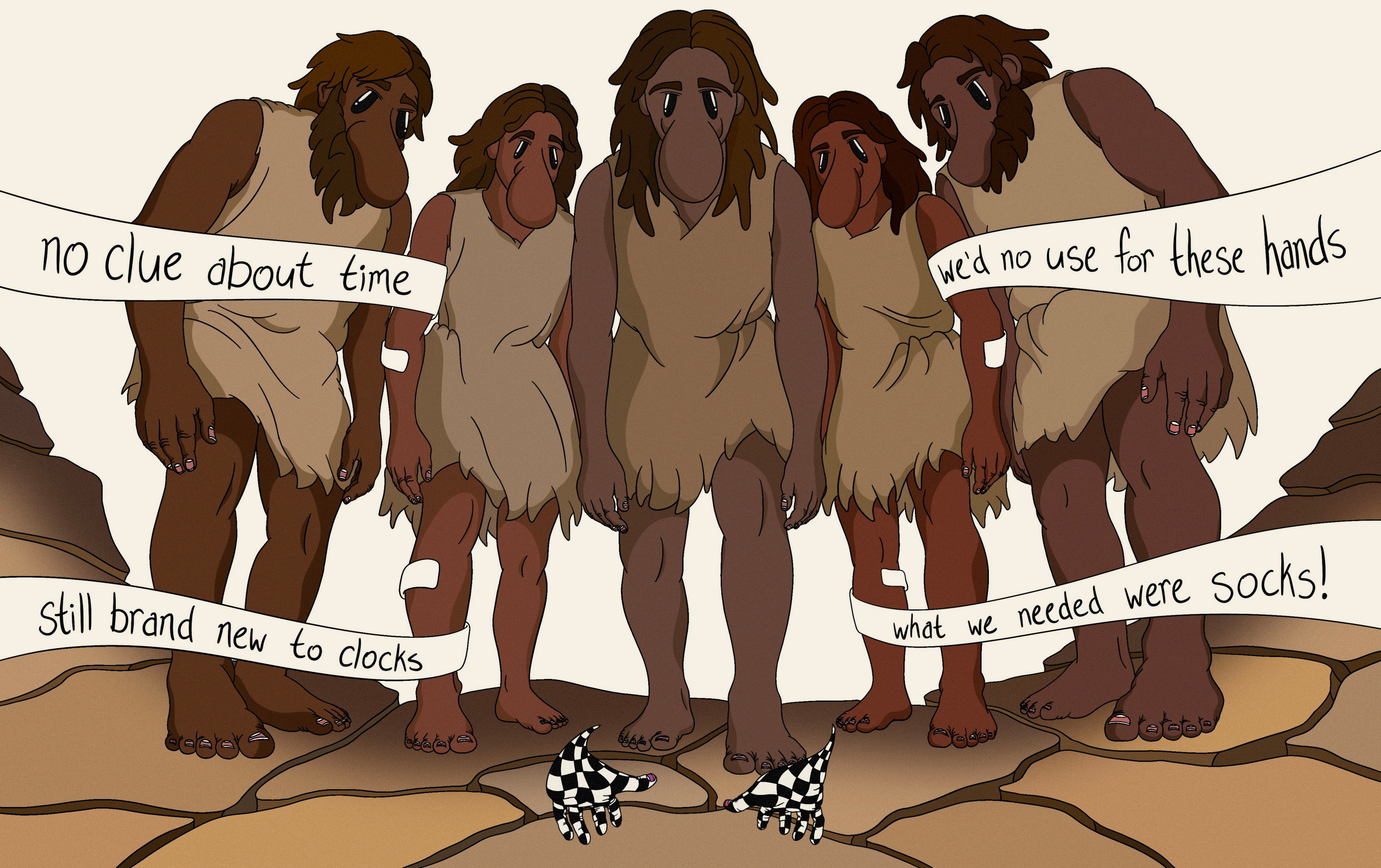


this is all I can tell you

that's all I will say

heed my warning or not

please be on your way



no clue about time

we'd no use for these hands

still brand new to clocks

what we needed were socks!

so we grabbed 'hold of them



We squeezed and we twisted



they bent to our will

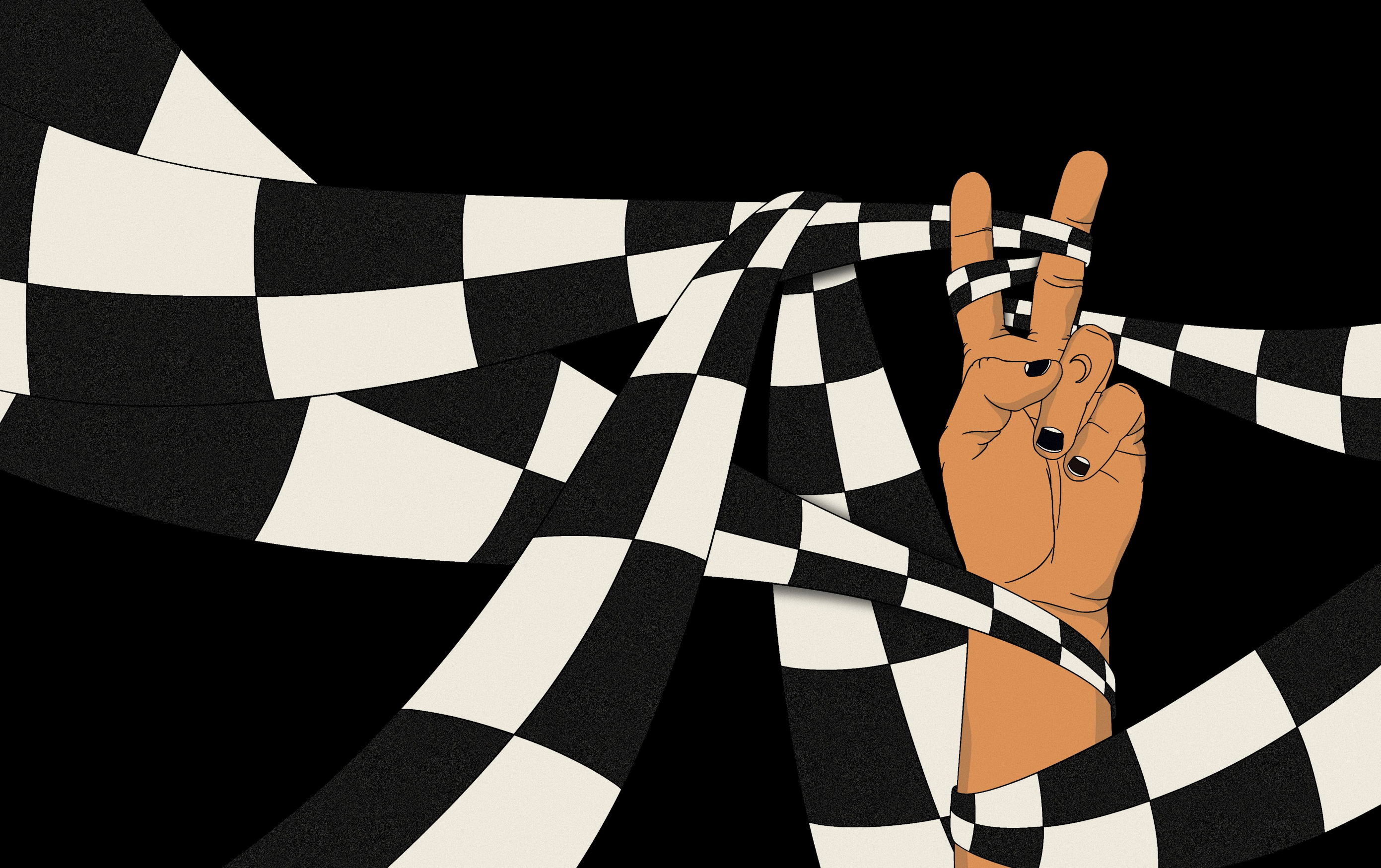
they barely resisted

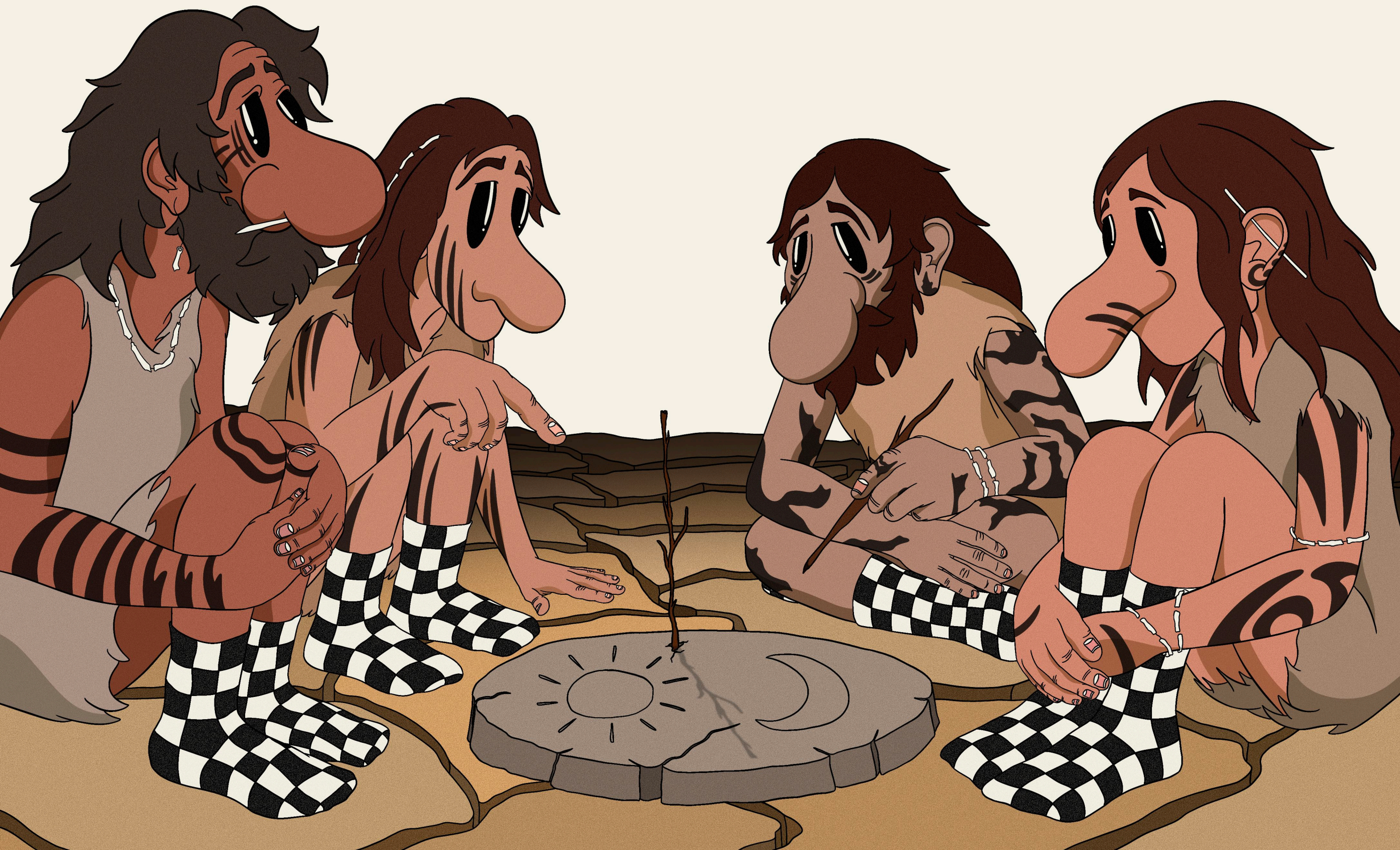


we didn't know much,
but at least we knew this

with socks on our feet,
we could do as we wished





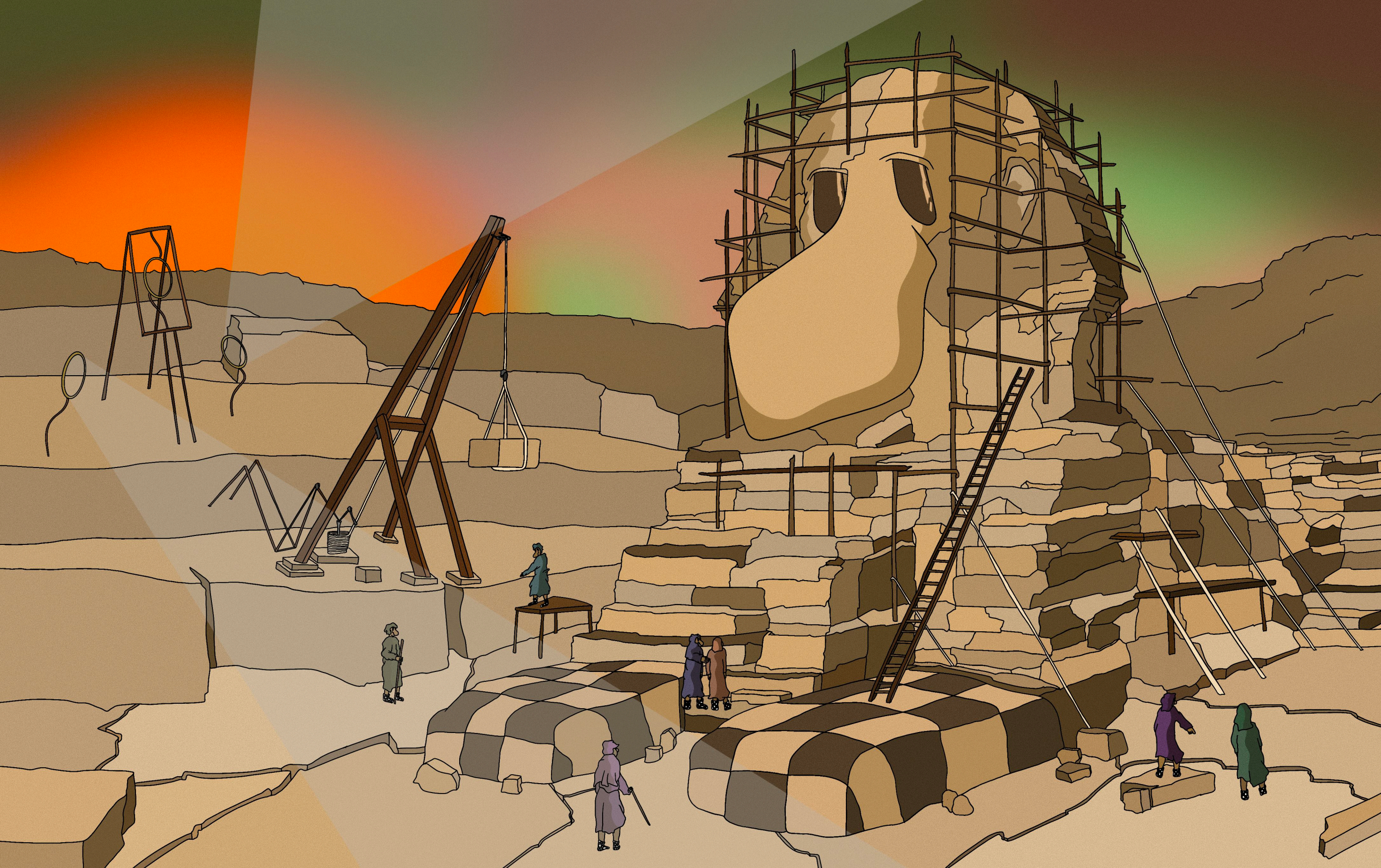
















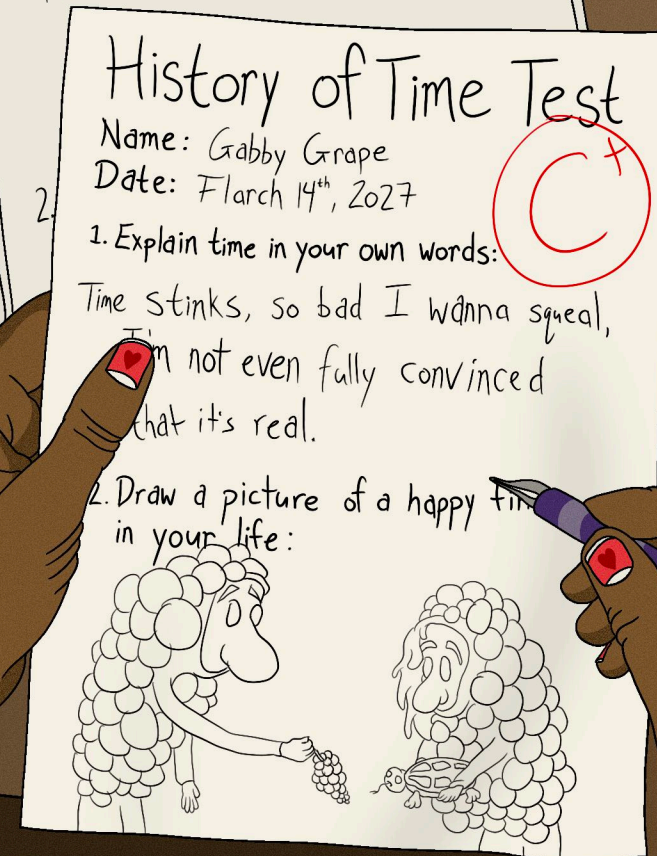
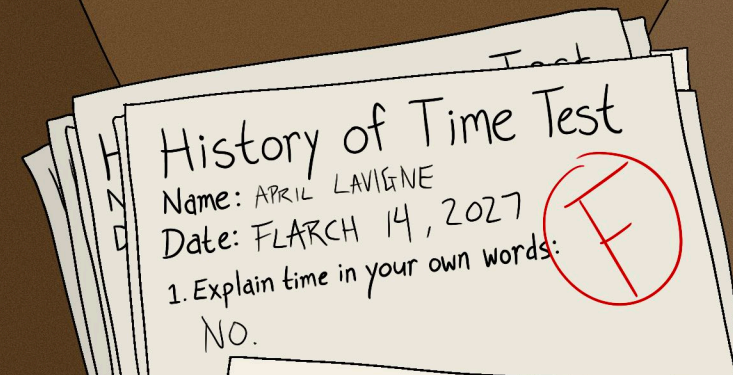


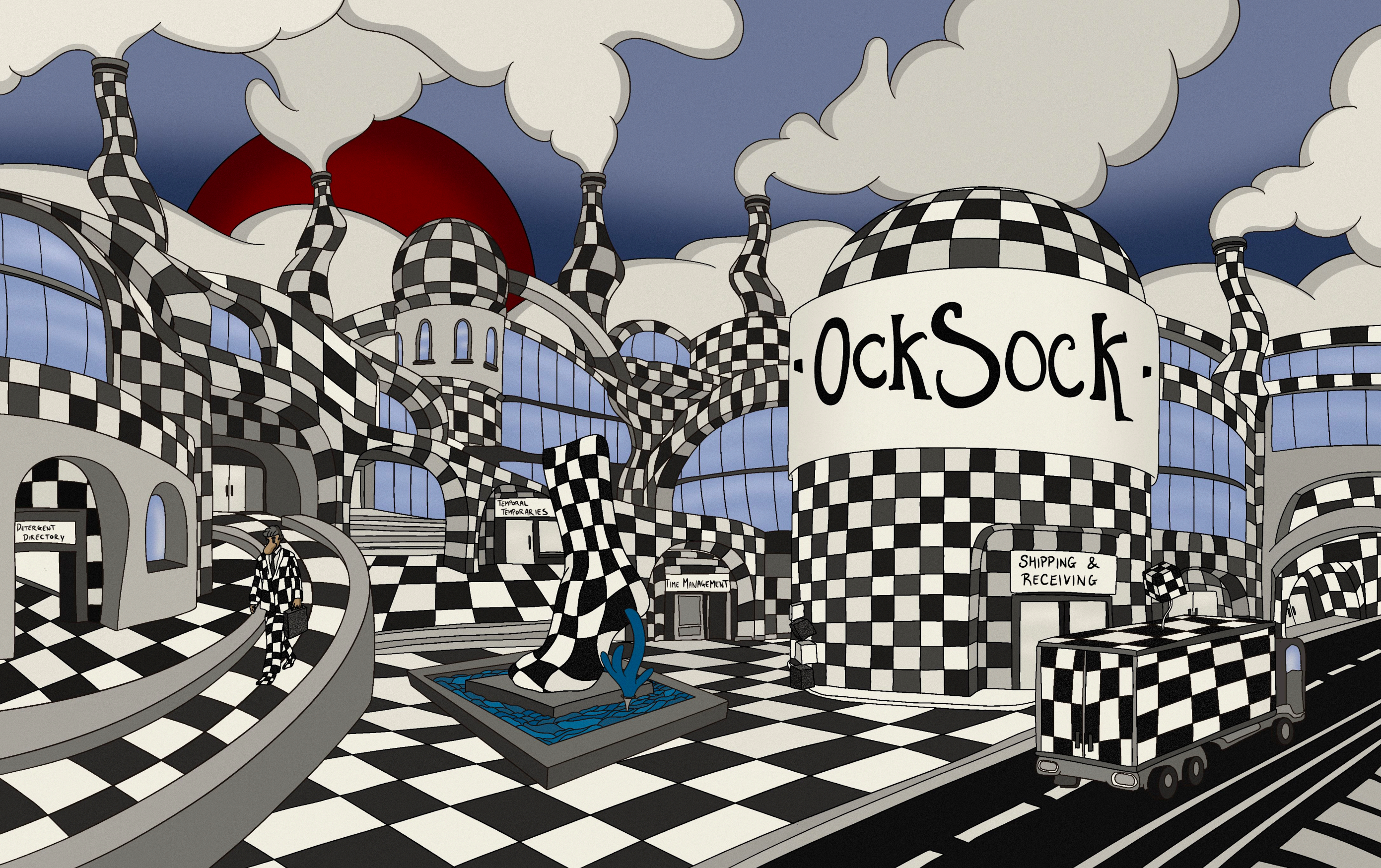






History of
Time Test T
12:00





OckSock

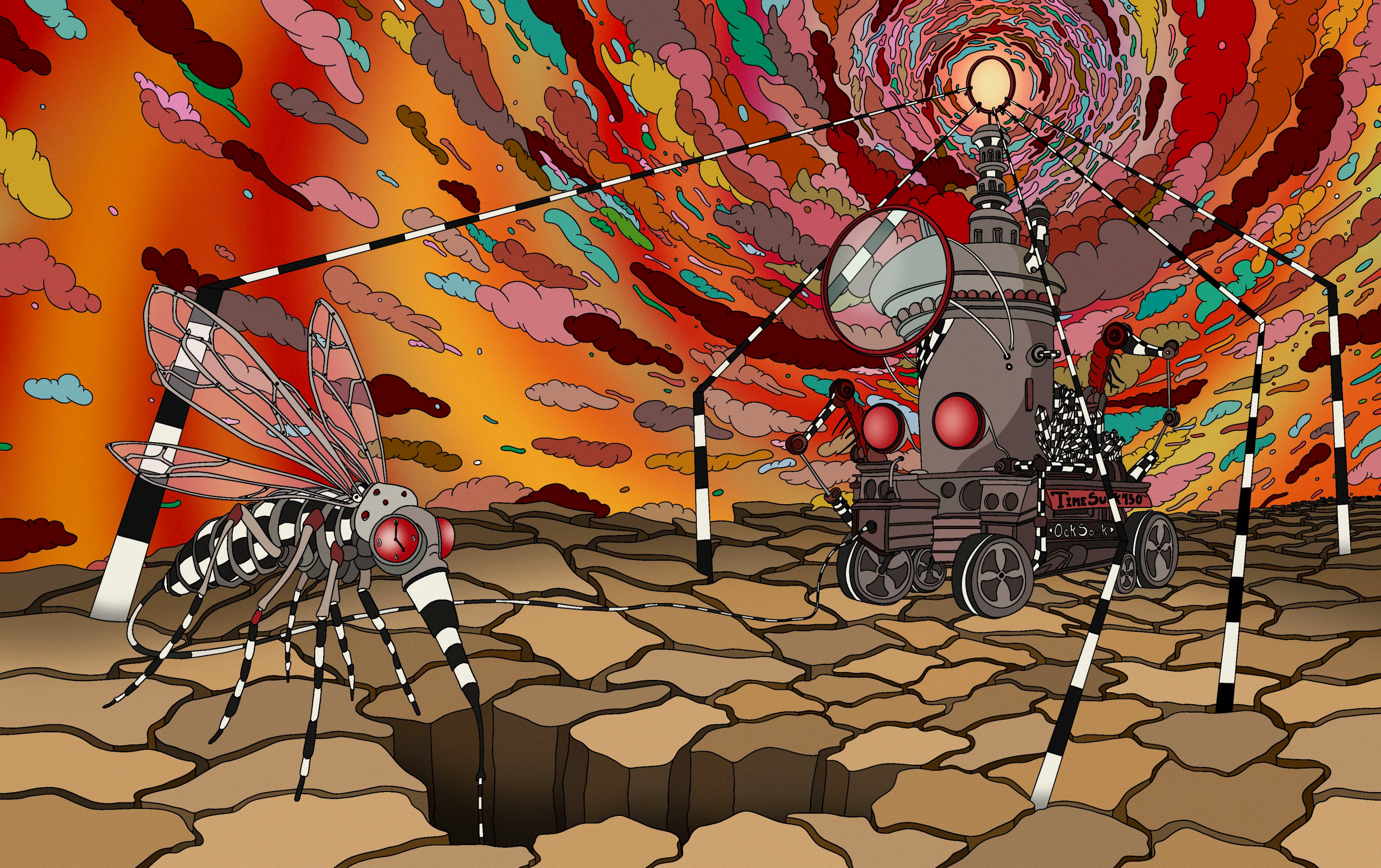
DETERGENT
DIRECTORY

TEMPORAL
TEMPORARIES

TIME MANAGEMENT

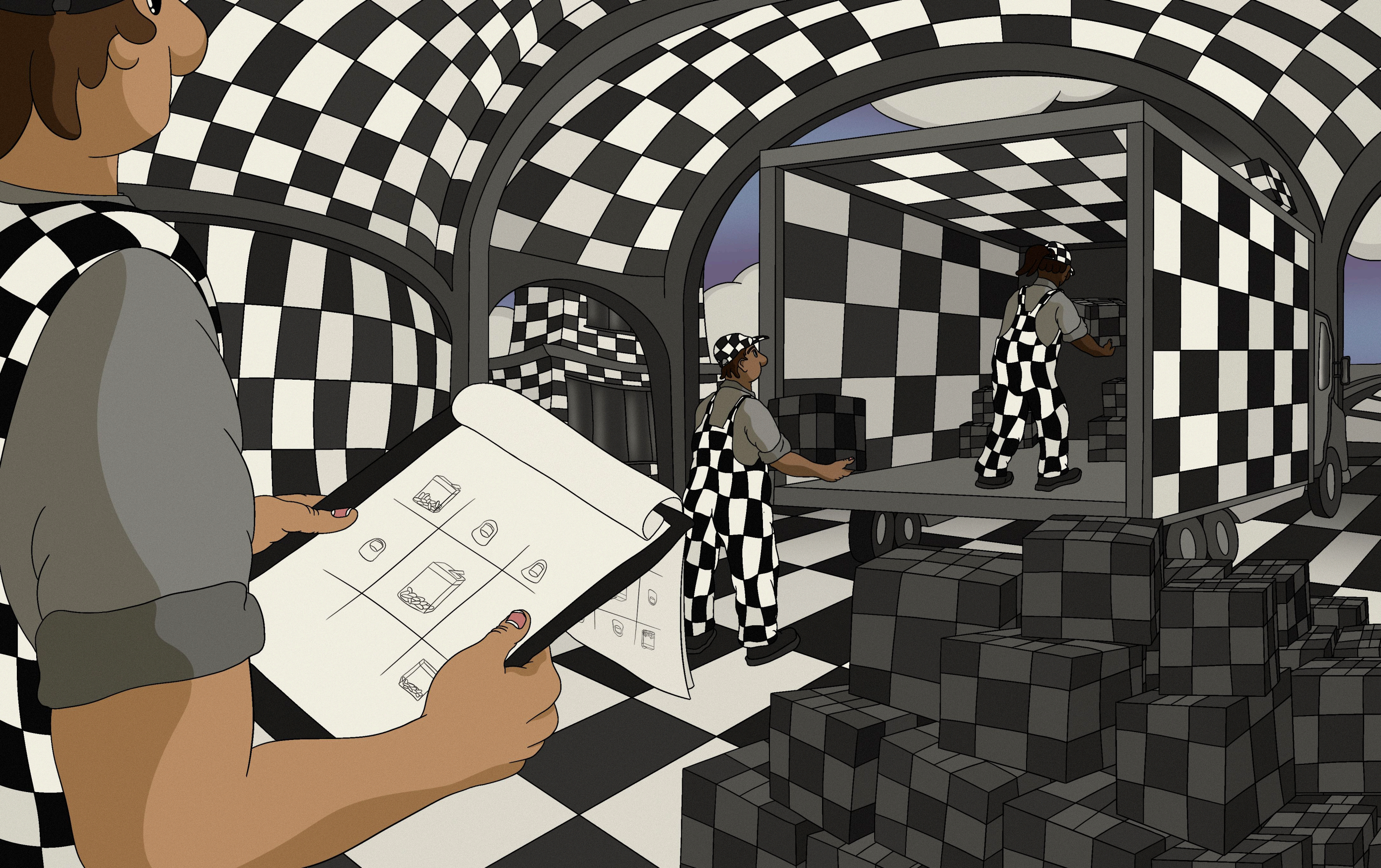
SHIPPING &
RECEIVING





















MY SOCKS ARE
SO STINKY

BREAKING NEWS
WE ARE OUT OF TIME

Ock Sock

Ock Sock
TIME IS
ON YOUR
SIDE!

Socks

Ock Sock:
THE Sockumentary
WATCH NOW ON TUBE Sock

HANDS OFF
MY FEET

MY FEET
HURT

MY SOCKS
TOO TIGHT



with time came its gifts,
like when, then and soon

we found truth in the stars,
we put man on the moon

but we could not see the future,
or what would be in it

once the weeks filled with days,
and the hours, with minutes

the world became peopled,
the o's were o'clocked

more people, more problems,
more people, more socks

more socks, more power,
for those who spin thread

but look where that's brought us,
look where we've been led

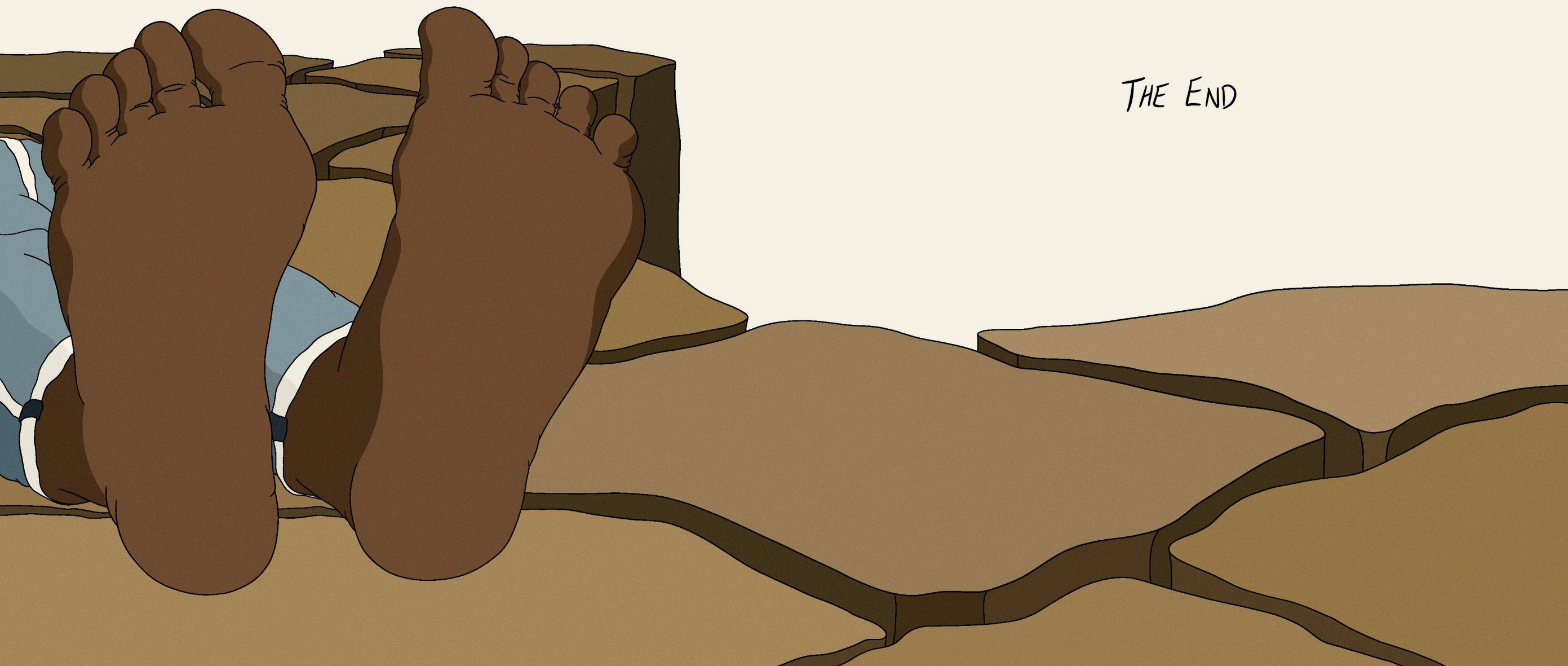
it's all made me wonder,
I'm trying to find

what really might happen,
if we ran out of time

would watches still tick?

would clocks still tock?

what if we took off
those stinky old socks?



THE END

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