

# My Watch

**(USA)** *Mark Twain*

MY beautiful new watch had run eighteen months without losing or gaining, and without breaking any part of its machinery or stopping. I had come to believe it infallible<sup>1</sup> in its judgments about time of day, and to consider its constitution and its anatomy<sup>2</sup> imperishable<sup>3</sup>. But at last, one night, I let it run down. I grieved<sup>4</sup> about it as if it were a recognized messenger and forerunner<sup>5</sup> of calamity<sup>6</sup>.

---

<sup>1</sup>**infallible** adj. not capable of being wrong or making mistakes

<sup>2</sup>**anatomy** n. the parts or causes that form or create sth

<sup>3</sup>**imperishable** adj. never to be forgotten

<sup>4</sup>**grieve** v. to cause (someone) to feel sad or unhappy

<sup>5</sup>**forerunner** n. a sign of sth that is going to happen

<sup>6</sup>**calamity** n. an event that causes great harm and suffering