In the tranquil town of Eldermere 🌳, snuggled between misty hills and dense woods . there lived an old clockmaker named Elias Thornfield. His shop, Timeless Wonders, Z was right in the middle of the cobbled marketplace, packed with a mesmerizing array of ticking, whirring, and

chiming creations. People far and wide admired his work, yet the mystery of his clocks remained unsolved -they never needed winding 😉, never stopped —, and never