Once upon a time, in a quiet village, there lived a devoted husband and his radiant wife. Their bond was so deep that he would rarely leave her side. One day, compelled by urgent matters, he had to depart. Before leaving, he visited a local merchant and purchased a peculiar clock—a mechanical marvel that could record and replay sounds. He gifted it to his wife, instructing her to keep it in their chamber as a reminder of his presence.

When he returned, he asked the clock to recount the events of his absence. The device played back snippets of laughter and hushed conversations that filled him with suspicion. The wife, realizing the clock was the source of her husband's doubts, devised a plan to silence it.

The next time her husband was away, she gathered her servants and instructed them to tamper with the clock. One was to spin its gears wildly, another to drip wax into its gears, and a third to shine a lantern into its face, mimicking the chaos of a storm. They worked tirelessly through the night, and the clock, now malfunctioning, emitted only jumbled noises.

Upon his return, the husband asked the clock for its report. It sputtered out fragmented sounds: "Whirring winds... dripping rain... a storm within." The husband, certain the clock was broken, smashed it in frustration, only to later discover that the "storm" it described was, in fact, the very sabotage his wife had orchestrated.