Was the vicar pleased that the clock was striking?

Why?

Our vicar is always raising money for one cause or another, but he has never managed to get enough money to have the church clock repaired.

The big clock, which used to strike the hours day and night, was damaged many years ago and has been silent ever since.

One night, however, our vicar woke up with a start: the clock was striking the hours!

Looking at his watch, he saw that it was one o'clock, but the bell struck thirteen times before it stopped.

Armed with a torch, the vicar went up into the clock tower to see what was going on.

In the torchlight, he caught sight of a figure whom he immediately recognized as Bill Wilkins, our local grocer.

“Whatever are you doing up here, Bill?” asked the vicar in surprise.

“I'm trying to repair the bell,” answered Bill.

“I've béen coming up here night after night for weeks now. You see, I was hoping to give you a surprise.”

“You certainly did give me a surprise!” said the vicar, “You've probably woken up everyone in the village as well. Still, I'm glad the bell is working again.”

“That's the trouble, vicar,” answered Bill. “It's working all right, but I'm afraid that at one o'clock it will strike thirteen times and there's nothing Tcan do about it.”

“We'll get used to that, Bill,” said the vicar. “Thirteen is not as good as one, but it's better than nothing. Now let's go downstairs and have a cup of tea.”

At one o'clock in the morning, the church clock striking the hours woke the vicar up as it struck thirteen times.

The vicar went into the clock tower, taking a torch with him.

He saw Bill Wilkins, the local grocer there, and Bill explained he was trying to repair the clock but hadn't succeeded because at one o'clock it struck thirteen times.

However, the vicar was pleased the bell was working and offered the grocer a cup of tea.

We were used to hearing our church bell striking the hours in our small village.

For as long as anyone could remember, the bell had struck the hours day and night.

However, one night the church bell remained silent, and the next morning we saw that the clock had stopped at exactly one a.m.

Our clock was clearly damaged, but no one could explain how this had happened.

Armed with a torch, our vicar climbed into the church tower to see what was going on.

He heard a loud buzz as he went towards the clock, and in the torchlight, he found it had been invaded by bees.

He was lucky they didn't sting him!

He shone his torch into the great bell and saw that it was full of wax and honey.

No wonder it wasn't working!

A beekeeper was called in to deal with the situation.

He immediately removed the queen bee to one of his bee hives, and the other bees followed.

The clock was cleaned and was soon working again.

We not only enjoyed hearing it strike the hours day and night, but we enjoyed eating the honey as well.

She is always writing letters.

He is always getting into trouble.

Please write in ink, not in pencil.

We have a great deal in common.

The swimmer seemed to be in difficulty, but he managed to reach the shore in the end.

I didn't feel well, so I spent the day in bed.

I didn't feel well, so I spent the day in bed.

We have received fifty applications in all.

The thieves were disturbed and left in a hurry.

I can't borrow any more money: I'm already in debt.

Mary's in love with a sailor.

There wasn't a person in sight.

He didn't realize that he was in danger.

The little boy was in tears.

I left home in a hurry so as not to miss the train.

I suppose I shall finish this in the end.

In the early morning, there was not a person in sight.

Shall I write in ink or in pencil?

They haven't many interests in common.

Why is that little girl in tears?

The church clock did not work because the bell had been out of order for many years.

The vicar was surprised to see Bill Wilkins in the clock tower because it was an unusual time and place to find him.

The vicar offered Bill Wilkins a cup of tea because he was grateful for the trouble Bill Wilkins had taken.

In the past, the big clock always struck the hours.

It was not until the thirteenth stroke that the bell stopped.

The vicar asked Bill what he was doing in the church tower.

“We'll get used to hearing that, Bill.”

Money which is collected for a cause is known as a fund.

A grocer is a man who runs a shop.

“I've been coming here every night for weeks now.”

“Just the same, I'm glad the bell is working again.”