

## Tic Toc

It has been going on for weeks and months. The constant discussions and arguments and oh the noise continue as my hands move steadily around my face again and again. Tic Toc Tic Toc. Finally the first draft of the Declaration of Independence was made. It was created by a young man named Thomas Jefferson who I like very much because he is quiet but opinionated, thoughtful but observant, and he understands the value of time. I think he did a fabulous job, but some of the members of the delegations don't agree. Three days have passed since the Declaration of Independence had been written. It is endless hours just adding and changing items in the Declaration. One of the big issues is slavery which I think is ridiculous. If this is going to become the greatest nation in the world it needs to start off on the right foot; without slavery. Then again, who would ever listen to a clock. Humans think we understand nothing, but actually we have a very good view of the world. My cousin is George Washington's pocket watch and is a part of some of the most exciting things going on in this time. And my uncle is the clock hanging over the mantel in Lord Cornwallis' office. There are many controversies between them.

Wait! I believe they are actually coming to a decision. Yes! The final draft has been agreed upon. And John Adams is brandishing his quill like a mad man, shouting about liberty and a new nation. All his work and temper has finally paid off. Now at last all the delegates except for a obstinate few are coming and one by one signing the document. Oh, how I admire John Hancock's signature. His name will stand bold and proud on the document that gives our new nation its freedom. How I wish that my hands could do something other than tic. What if I could hold a quill and put my name on this great Declaration Of Independence and never let it be forgotten that I was part of this great moment?