MIND CONTROL

She was watching the tv when suddenly the screen went blank, the old tv had gone bustagain. Sitting there she fell into a day dream and smiled. Crumbling up asweet paper she paused for a moment and concentrated on throwing it into the dustbin.It hit the bottom of the empty bin and rang out.As the sound faded away she felt an eerie silence and got up suddenly and looked out the window she couldn't bear the silence any longer and went to get her walkman, putting on the earphones she slouched back in acomfortable chair. She pressed the play button and listened to the beat of an electric drum. Opening her eyes she checked the digital clock to see the time, it was 8:28 she then noticed it was getting dark so she took her eyes off the clock and reached over to turn the lamp beside her on, when she looked back at the clock it was 8:29. The music stopped, it must have been the batteries she thought. Keeping her eyes on the clock she didn't want to move until it changed again. She watched the flashes of the clock and counted the seconds: 56,57,58,59; 8:30. She thought she could hear a quiet sound, from the headphones, a buzzing, she paused to think -what was it. It seemed to get louder as she listened. It was a high pitched sound, she took the headphones off, she could still hear the sound. Where was it coming from, she couldn't pipoint which direction....It was still getting louder, she fixed her eyes on the tv and plugged it out. It was still there and by this time it was really annoying her, quikly she putback on the headphones, replaced the batteries and turned the volume up to try block out the sound with music. She pressed 'play', nothing happened. The batteries weren't in the wrong way. The sound still got higher, she took the batteries out, she was still-surethe sound was coming from the headphones and took them off, throwing them away. The sound was making her light headed. She looked at the clock it was 8.36 but she didn't see that, and considered whether it was making the sound plugging it out anyway, it still continued the only other electric appliance in the room was the light which she turned off. It was dark she listened and noticed how the sound seemed to alternate from a high pitch to a low pitch very slowly, as she listened her frustration disappeared and everything seemed so simple and she became satisfied and fell into a trance soon consciousness. When she woke up the next day it was 8 o'clock exactly. She didn't turn on the radio today as she found the eerie silence peaceful. For some reason she picked out a blue shirt and blue jeans to wear. As she walked from the house she had satisfaction in the fact that everyone she met was also wearing blue. She felt normal, there was no need to march for whales anymore and she had no problems going to Shell anymore. Everyday she looked forward to the sound. Any thoughts or worries or questions were always quenched by the sound. She never listened to her walkman again because she was no longer annoyed by the silence, nothing ever annoyed her again.









CLASSIFIED:

clock tells the right time twice a day".