

The Adventures of:

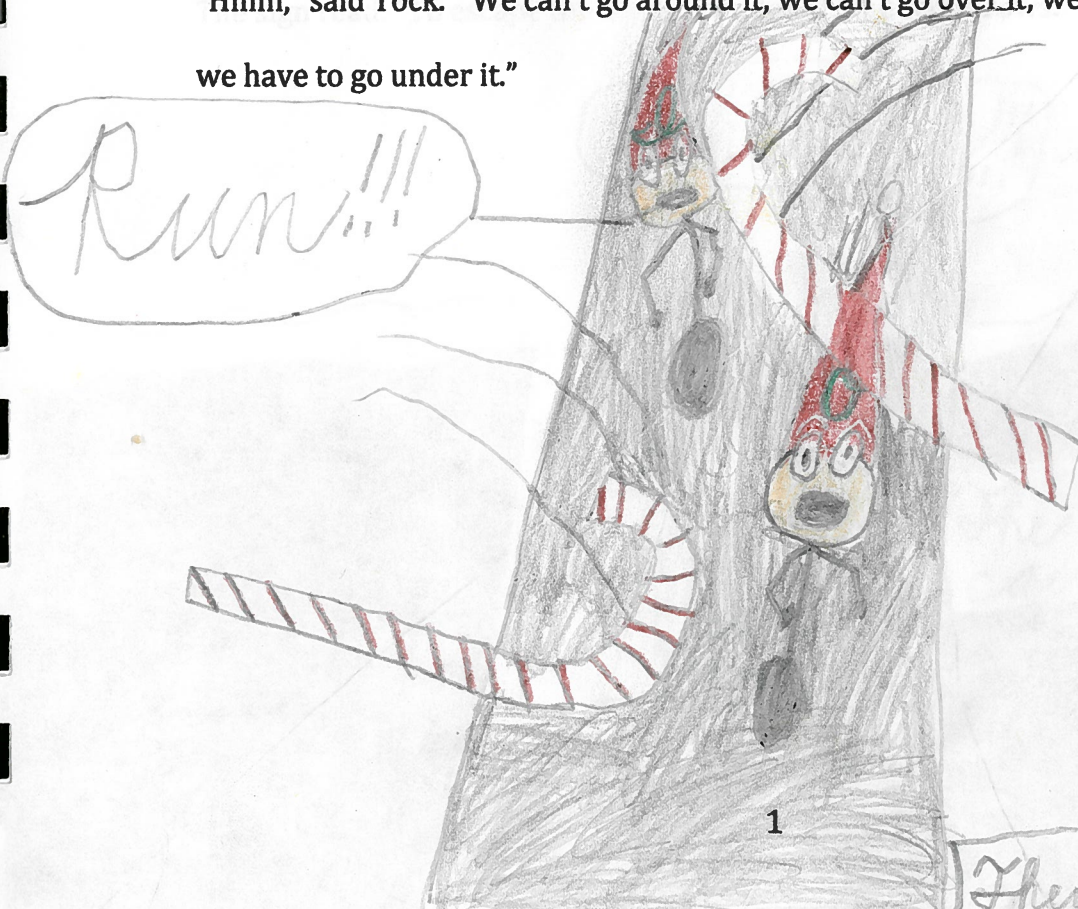
Tick and Tock

The Watchelves



Written and Illustrated
By: Ethan Seitzer

Once upon a December 7th, Santa Summoned Tick and Tock, the watchelves.
"E.L.F., the chief elf, has been captured by the XTREME XMAS HATERS," said Nick. "I want you to infiltrate their lair and recover E.L.F. But first I will give you a talisman." He handed them a map. There were labels ^{and} moving dots all over it. "It's a map of the Arctic. "Good luck," he said. With that Nicholas left. "Well," said Tock. "We'd better get started." "Agreed," said Tick. "First, we have to go down Candy Cane Lane, through the Mistletoe Zone," Tock shuddered, "And past the Gift Givers." So first they went to Candy Cane Lane. As they walked down the lane, the candy canes on either side of them began trying to smash them like hammers beating nails. "Any suggestions?" asked Tock. "Run For It!!!" screamed Tick. So they did. They ran for what seemed like hours. Finally, they were free from that horrid lane. Tick checked the map, and found they were just south of the Mistletoe Zone. "Hmm," said Tock. "We can't go around it; we can't go over it; we can't go through it; we have to go under it."



They ran for hours

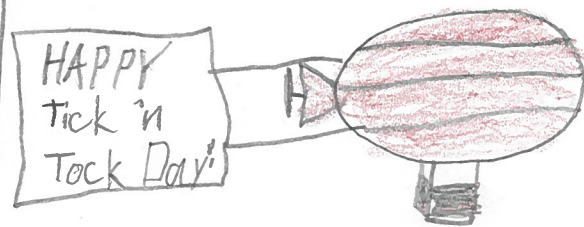
Suddenly, the ground under them caved in. As their eyes adjusted to the darkness, they saw a crossing guard. The crossing guard said: "Hello Tick and Tock. To get to the Gift Givers, go down that corridor." He pointed at one of the many hallways, "Until you see the Clothes Creator. She'll tell you what to do from there." With that, he disappeared. So Tick and Tock walked down the corridor for hours. Finally, they saw an old woman with knitting needles. "I," she said, "Am the clothes creator." Her clothes were a rainbow of color. Her face was worn and covered with wrinkles, but her eyes were young and twinkled like stars in the sky. "So, what can I do for you boys?" "We need to get past the Gift Givers, so we can get to the Igloo of Ignorance," said the elves in unison. "Why didn't you say so? Just take the ^{ele}vator." A crimson box with sliding glass doors materialized beside her. So they climbed in and went to the ground floor. The instant they got out, a Gift Giver shouted: "There are two toy elves left!" "Tick and Tock ran like heck across the snow. "Look, a sign!" said Tock. The sign read: "To escape the Gift Givers, follow the red arrows."



So the elves did, and eventually came to a canyon. Before them was the Igloo of Ignorance. Behind them were the Gift Givers. "Fly!" said Tick. "What?!" said Tock. "Time Flies!" said Tick. So they flew, and not a moment too soon. "Now, how to get inside?" questioned Tick. "Look, someone's selling X.X.H. uniforms," said Tock. "Tock, you're a genius!" exclaimed Tick. "I..." started Tock sheepishly. "All right," said Tick. "Here's the plan. First, we buy a uniform. Then I climb onto your shoulders, and we put on the uniform. You walk over to the igloo, and I'll take it from there. Later, after they bought a jailor's uniform... Ding-dong. "Who could that be at this hour?" wondered the X.X.H. doorman. When the doorman opened the door, Tick said: "I've been sent to take E.L.F. to a more secure prison." "Whatever," said the doorman. "The jail is in the back." With that, he closed the door.



When they entered the prison there weren't any guards, so they took off their disguise, and found E.L.F.'s cell. "Psst, E.L.F..." "Don't Move!" shouted E.L.F., turning around and brandishing an icicle launcher. He pointed it at them for a moment, then set it down. "What are you two doing here?" "We're here to free you." said Tock, unlocking the cell door. "Let's get out of here." So they did. When the igloo was out of sight, E.L.F. whistled thrice, and three reindeer came. They each chose a reindeer, and rode home. E.L.F. was welcomed warmly, and Santa declared a holiday in honor of Tick and Tock.



Santa declared a holiday.