March 2017

The Meneely Bell

Laura Jean Gilloux
Laura.Jean.Gilloux@dartmouth.edu

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.dartmouth.edu/clamantis
Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://digitalcommons.dartmouth.edu/clamantis/vol1/iss2/6

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Student-led Journals and Magazines at Dartmouth Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in CLAMANTIS: The MALS Journal by an authorized editor of Dartmouth Digital Commons. For more information, please contact dartmouthdigitalcommons@groups.dartmouth.edu.
The Meneely Bell

By Laura Jean Gilloux

They duct taped the clapper to dampen the sound, like putting a dimmer on a light switch, except duct tape doesn’t adjust as easily for a candlelit dinner, and now the muffled clock tower is confused.

There’s a dimmer on the light switch in my dining room, but I spend most of my time in the kitchen, and with the muffled clock tower’s confusion, it’s pealing off the hour and I’m always running behind.

I spend most of my time in the kitchen when the baby starts crying upstairs. He’s pealing off the hour and I’m always running behind every other mother who knows what she’s doing.

The baby starts crying upstairs. He doesn’t adjust easily for a candlelit dinner. Every other mother knows what she’s doing. They duct tape the clapper to dampen the sound.