



THE MUSIC LOVER

It's a cold but sunny Monday.
A short, gray haired woman enters
wearing a short sleeve blouse.
cigarette is dangling from her mouth.

"I love your music," she says.
"How do you get such a clear sound?
Music is so loud these days.
Millions of dollars of equipment
and it sounds like a thunderstorm.
Do you remember the '40s?
Frank Sinatra used to sing
with Tommy Dorsey
using three microphones.
You could hear everything
clear as a bell.
For twenty years my ears
have been deafened.

"I've been here dozens of times.
I just like to hear
a few bars of music.
I know what you got.
I don't want to buy anything.
I don't need a hat.
Such pretty music,
good-bye!"
She returns to the cold street.