

## Perchance to Dream?



World renowned organist Lucinda Dinklaker was seated at the massive Smackover Concert Organ ready to play Pringler's dazzling Etude Bruté when suddenly the instrument's keyboards, stops, and pedals all vanished! That was bad enough, but then one of the pipes began to resonate, sounding like a diapason reed in the throes of a painful clyster. Lucinda grabbed the pipe, trying to stifle the sound, but there was no way to turn it off. Some of the hundreds of spectators began to stamp their feet, hiss, and whistle rudely. Oh, what was she to do?! Fortunately, at that very moment, she awoke from her frightful nightmare. What a relief! But the reprieve was only temporary as she soon discovered that she really *was* seated at the Smackover organ, though at least that pipe wasn't buzzing and the audience had not begun to hiss. What was it that her organ teacher, Professor Meptang, had said to do at times like this when reality seemed to have taken a holiday? He insisted that the answer was locked away in one's subconscious, whose only access was through the dream world. So, she willed herself back to sleep. Perchance to dream? Alas, not this time.