Triomegunberg



Long before the Fabulous McGillicuddy Sisters had established themselves as luminaries on the Midwestern dinner theater circuit, they were an instrumental quartet. To the power trio of Winken, Blinken and Noddy was added Noddy's niece, Nettie. (You probably think that since Winken and Blinken were Noddy's sisters, they could claim Nettie as their niece, too, right? Surprisingly, the answer is no.) After playing in their hometown to disappointingly dinky crowds, "the Pustules," as they were known, changed their name to "Triomegunberg" (or "inflamed, pus-filled lesions" in Inuit), and suddenly their popularity soared. Blinken led the group on stride accordion and ululations, Winken played five-string guitar (her gerbil had strangled itself on the sixth string – it's a long and unpleasant story that shall not be recounted here), Noddy fiddled – on both her instrument and with the numerous knobs on the amp that controlled its sound – and Nettie established the band's rhythmic drive with percussive outbursts upon various thwacking devices. They were in line to join the Flederer Family Circus when tragedy struck. The band was setting up for a gig at the Abercrombie Abattoir and Castration Centre when Nettie found the electric emasculator and, as any inquisitive crumbsnatcher might do, plugged it into Noddy's amp. Instantly, an ear-splitting shriek emitted from Noddy's violin, and all of the Centre's clients – that is, those that hadn't yet been abattoired – rose up in vociferous animalian protest. Summoning long-suppressed brute strength, they broke out of their holding pens and ran amok through the facility, flattening many confused slaughterhousekeepers. Accustomed to irate crowds, the McGillicuddies were able to swiftly climb up the walls to safety. Their instruments, alas, were crushed beyond repair – not a bad thing when you factor in the career move this calamity precipitated. The same cannot be said of poor little Nettie. Sure, it's too bad she vanished along with the rampaging critters, but at least she would