It's going to happen very soon.

The great event which will end the horror.

Which will end the sorrow.

Next Tuesday, when the sun goes down, I will play the Moonlight Sonata backwards.

This will reverse the effects of the world's mad plunge into su ffering, for the last 200 million years.

What a lovely night that would be.

What a sigh of relief, as the senile robins become bright red a gain, and the retired nightingales, pick up their dusty tails, and assert the majesty of creation!