

**Father Rose's Prolegomena to
All Future Partyphysics**

1:40

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Robert Edgar

*Whan that Aprille with hise shoures
sote*

"Shadows below my eyes are getting
longer.

Guests arrive and drinks are getting
stronger.

Sally's in the wine. Charlie's done a
line

drawn in Connie's stash, I saw him
lurching near the door.

"They call me Father Rose, and I
smile brightly.

Sharon asked me for a ride, that's
not likely.

One of them is waiting. Another one
is baiting.

This party filled with April Fools is
getting underway.

"Eyes sparkle in the rooms like
constellations.

Nervous laughs repeat in
palpitations.

Up the volume on the amp.

Cut the voltage to the lamp.

The pilgrims in this theatre are ready
now to speak..."