

BACKGROUND MUSIC

I was leaving the poetry reading feeling inspired as always. Ambulance sirens started blaring. Someone had passed out in the walkway between Fort St. And Broughton. The first ambulance arrived and was followed by a second one who's siren was also screaming. It was deafening. I had to put my hands over my ears.

I crossed the street and was greeted with music coming from the Cactus club. That's much better I thought. Their patio warmers were shooting a large flames into a cylinder that warmed up the patio but no one was sitting outside.

The street was noisy with cars honking their horns. The ambulances had made everyone pull over and now that mess was untangling itself.

David Bowie's Jean Jeanie was coming out of the Peacock billiards. Ahhhhhh. Now we're rockin'. It got me thinking of Bowie's music. What a genius. It also got me thinking that Jeff Beck passed away this year. That was bit of a buzz kill.

I get to the parkade and there's a line up outside Herman's. Must be The Tight Hair disco band playing. They always fill the house.

“This elevator is going up” says the woman's voice on the elevator intercom.

My car is quiet.

Quiet is nice I think.

That's enough music for one day.