

## **A SELECTION OF THINGS YOU MIGHT HAVE TO SAY IF THE UNTHINKABLE HAPPENS AT YOUR SESSION**

Well, well ... you and your little troop of bodhrán-banging evildoers are back to cause bad feelings and probably projectile vomiting at our session again. You know, there was a reason we all pretended to go home at 9 p.m. last week, and you were it. Now please get your sorry arses out of here before I call the cops.

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The Flumdunkle Family Banjo Band again! I can barely contain my joy and anticipation at seeing you back at our session - you were such a wonderful addition last time! Why don't you all sit down while I walk slowly into the next county and make a few phone calls to tell all our friends you're here ...

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Golly! Three adorable children playing almost in the same tempo! Of COURSE they're too young to tell a jig from a reel - why would anyone want to put that kind of pressure on the little darlings? Go ahead, kids, bang away, while ol' Uncle Zouki goes home and gets his baseball bat so he can beat the living bejayzus out of you and your nincompoop father later on ...

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Love of the music has to begin somewhere - agreed. Unfortunately for you, Flumdunkle Family, refusal to accept utter incompetence and insensitivity has to begin somewhere too. See ya!

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I'm really sorry that my pit bulls got into little Troy's face like that, Mr Flumdunkle. Normally they love good music. But look on the bright side -I'm sure the little rascal will have plenty of time to practice that obscene bodhrán of his in the hospital while the plastic surgeons peel huge chunks of skin off his behind to repair the damage. Or maybe they could borrow some of the goatskin off your bodhráns ...? I'm sure they can figure out a way to remove those cheesy pseudo-Celtic designs before they staple the skins on to little Troy's face...

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Gee, I'm sorry you had to come all the way here - I guess you didn't know about the town ordinance that prohibits minors from playing drum-like instruments in public places. And the really bad thing is that they get prosecuted as adults. And the minimum sentence if they're convicted is ten to fifteen at hard labor and lots of solitary confinement, except for an hour or so each day when they're turned loose to cavort with the lifers. So do you really want to take the chance?

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