

III-Treatment

By Alex K

Music has become a tool of unbelievable vexation. If a sound can reach a specific frequency, then it can shatter glass; music of our time can make ears bleed. Music reached a golden age with the 70s, the 80s and the 90s. But I fear that after that pinnacle was reached, all sensibility was lost and Britney Spears was enjoyed by the masses.

Music has been hijacked. Music is currently being held in a dark basement with a gun to its head, while its jailer explains exactly why today is a fairytale. Music was mugged and then kicked in the teeth the day someone heard "Rock your Body" and found it pleasurable to listen to. The day music heard that song, it bit through the bus seat and smashed its head through a window.

Music, I must apologize for your mistreatment. Music, forgive me. Please, oh please forgive my laziness. I admit, sometimes I listen to Abba. But dear Music, that's just a classic. Music, I love thee. Thou art the noblest achievement of mankind, reduced to letting Ke\$ha sing about brushing her teeth with Jack Daniels. Music, you're meant for greater things than we can give you. Go! Go Music and find a people who will treat you better. Music, you don't deserve this, it's just better this way. I'll always miss you, and I hope you never forget me, but I can't protect you.

© 2011 Alex K