

One of the most popular figures around the studio is Augustus the Cat. His indifference to anyone's opinion but his own has won the admiration of all the musicians, many of whom are just as removed as Augustus, but aren't getting away with it. Augustus has several cozy places to sleep, a bowl of crunchies every day, and a man who comes in to clean up. This for someone who jumps onto the piano and spoils the best take of the day. He's lazy and naughty, and yet he prospers. You don't have to be a musician to admire that.

In spite of Augustus, work goes on here at the studio, hammering and sawing, crafting songs for the world to whistle in the shower. Late into the night you'll find me hunched over a legal pad, looking for another word to rhyme with *love* or *heart* or *pain* or *baby*. I believe the customer has a right to expect the best possible rhymes when they purchase a song from me. Each *opus* is made from the finest materials, sewn together by hand, and vacuum-packed for freshness. They make a lovely gift. Guaranteed waterproof.

Thanks for the visit,