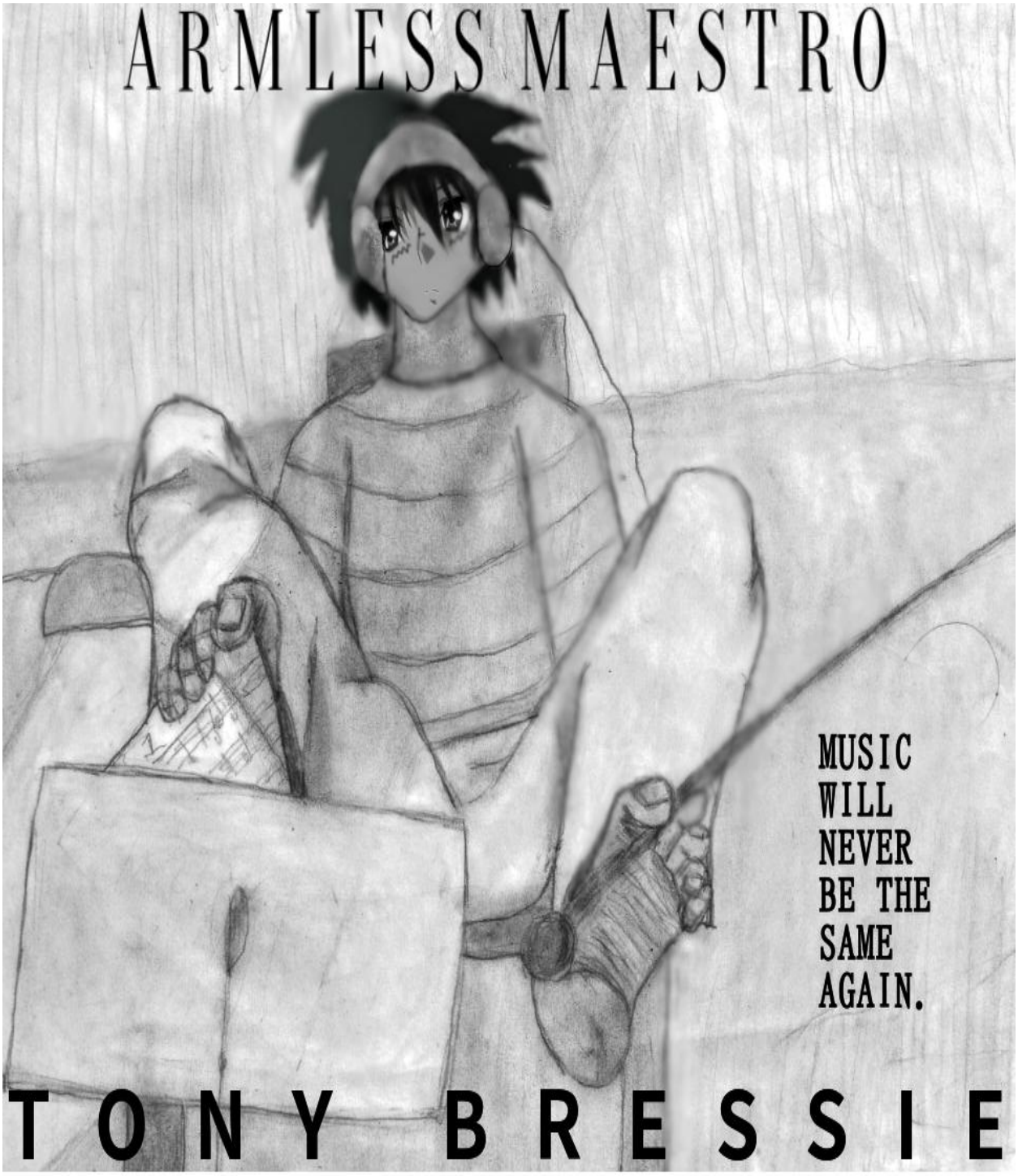
ARMLESS MAESTRO
MUSIC
WILL
NEVER
BE THE
SAME
AGAIN.
TONY BRESSIE

The following story is in a epistolary form of illustrations, a police report and a text message taken from a computer.

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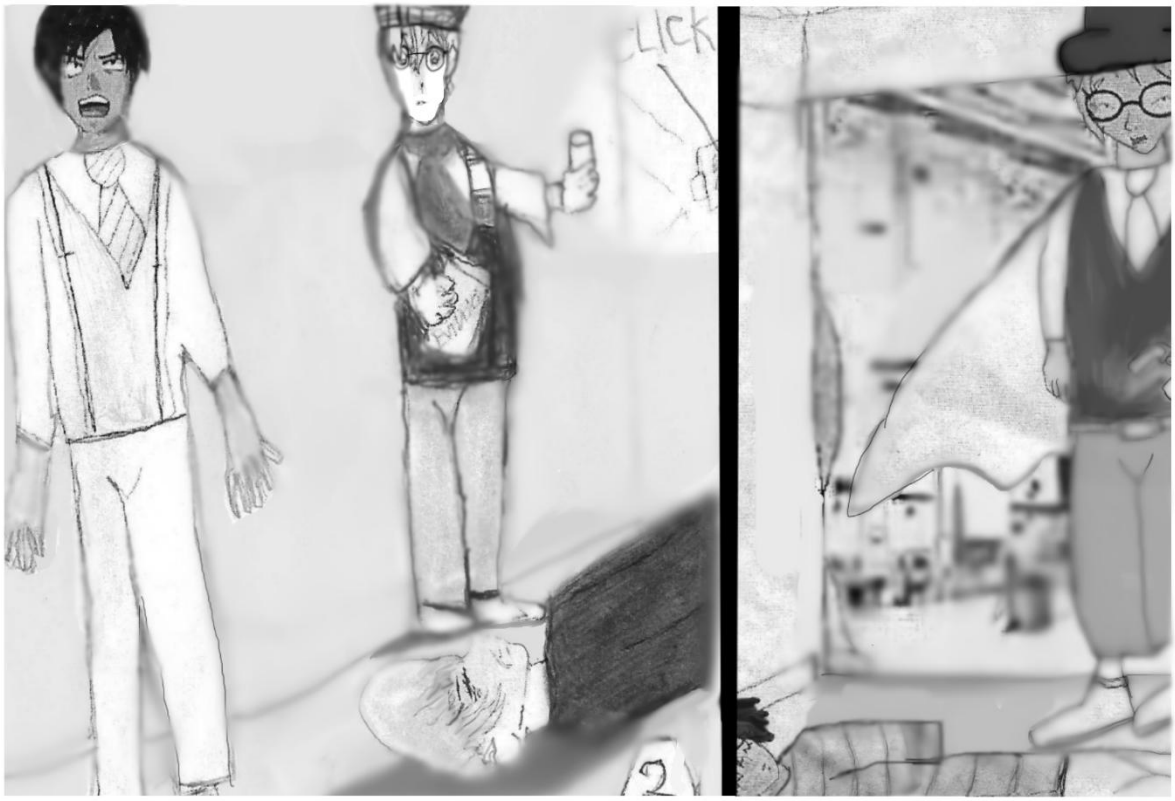
Section I
THE POLICE REPORT

At 4:00 p.m., Dispatch received a call regarding two dead bodies at Abbey Road Studios. Metropolitan Police units 72 (Officer L. Huddleston), 84 (Officer H.R. Barnes), 554 (Officer S. Jones), 876 (J. Jewell) and 316 (Officer J. Marsden) were all dispatched and arrived at the scene at 4:18 p.m. After confirming the presence of the bodies, R/O's secured the place.



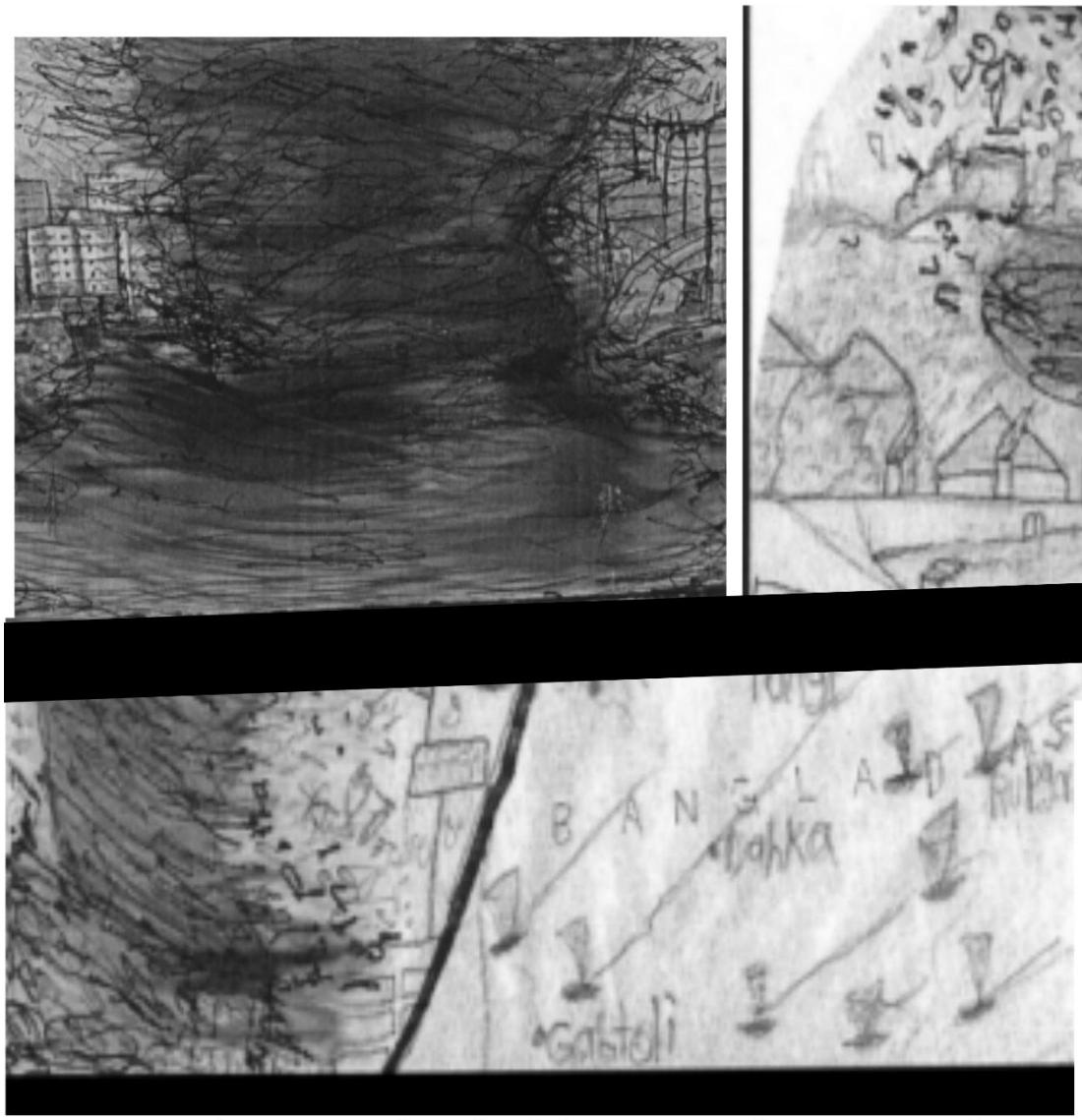
At 5:00 p.m. Reporting Investigator (R/I) Detective D. Donaldson, Coroner's Inspector S. Bates and a C.S.U. all arrived and joined the R/O's at the Area. Then, R/I and Inspector Bates conducted a preliminary investigation. In the Booth One room of Studio One, 2 lifeless bodies (one identified as 84 year old Andrew McDiamird and the other identified as 21 year old Ash Hammond) were observed both lying prone to the floor. A search of the immediate location also revealed a empty bottle of Termazapam. This was collected as evidence.

In the main studio area, a functioning Apple laptop computer was found near a piano and was analyzed by R/I and Inspector Bates. The computer displayed this following message:

Section II
THE TEXT MESSAGE

You might be wondering about the 2 lifeless bodies here in this studio.
Well, It all began 40 years ago when I entered the music business. I was a failure back then. Never got a full house. My sheet music never sold well. Never made a dime from my career because I spent so much money promoting myself and taking care of my wife, 3 sons & 3 daughters.
Yet profit was never important to me.
It was FAME & MY FAMILY.

I kept struggling to get famous. Every plan failed I was very, very depressed over this. The ONLY thing that kept me from commiting suicide was my beloved family. They were my Oasis when I felt bad (especially when I came home from a concert that turned out to be a box office flop). I realized my family would be around even if my pursuit to fame ended in vanity.



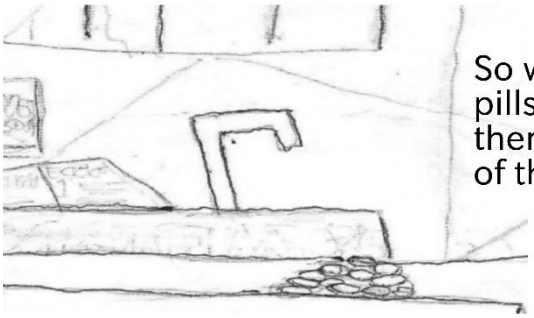
.....then unthinkable tragedy came during our spring vacation in Dahka, Bangladesh. While me and my family were at our hotel (in the lobby dining room), a Violent Tornado hit the place without warning and killed my family and nearly everybody else in the building!! That Twister was apart of one of several that hit that day throughout the nation.

To make matters worse, I didn't die with my family. I woke up in a hospital room outside of Dahka suffering from all kinds of painful injuries!! And then when the doctor and rescue team told me that my family didn't make it, I WAS READY TO END MY LIFE! In a world were I kept failing at fame, my family was THE only one that kept me living.....

.....but the Twister killed them.....

AND THERE WAS NO POINT IN

LIVING AFTER THAT!!!



So whenever the nurses would send me pain pills, I would act like I took them and then I hide them away in my pillow until there was enough of them for a fatal overdose.

But that's when *HE* came in the room by wheelchair....

ASH HAMMOND:

That future Armless Maestro (and eventually my future rival), contortionist, modern dancer and singer from a family of entertainers from the Koori Aboriginal tribe of Australia.

Before I knew it, here he comes towards my direction and trying to steal my big pile of pills (of course, he was struggling the whole time doing this since he was badly injured)!

"My Pills! GO AWAY!" I snapped. Me and Ash soon got into a short heated argument about who would get the overdose. Finally I asked him why did he want to commit suicide for.

Then the armless kid gave me his reason:

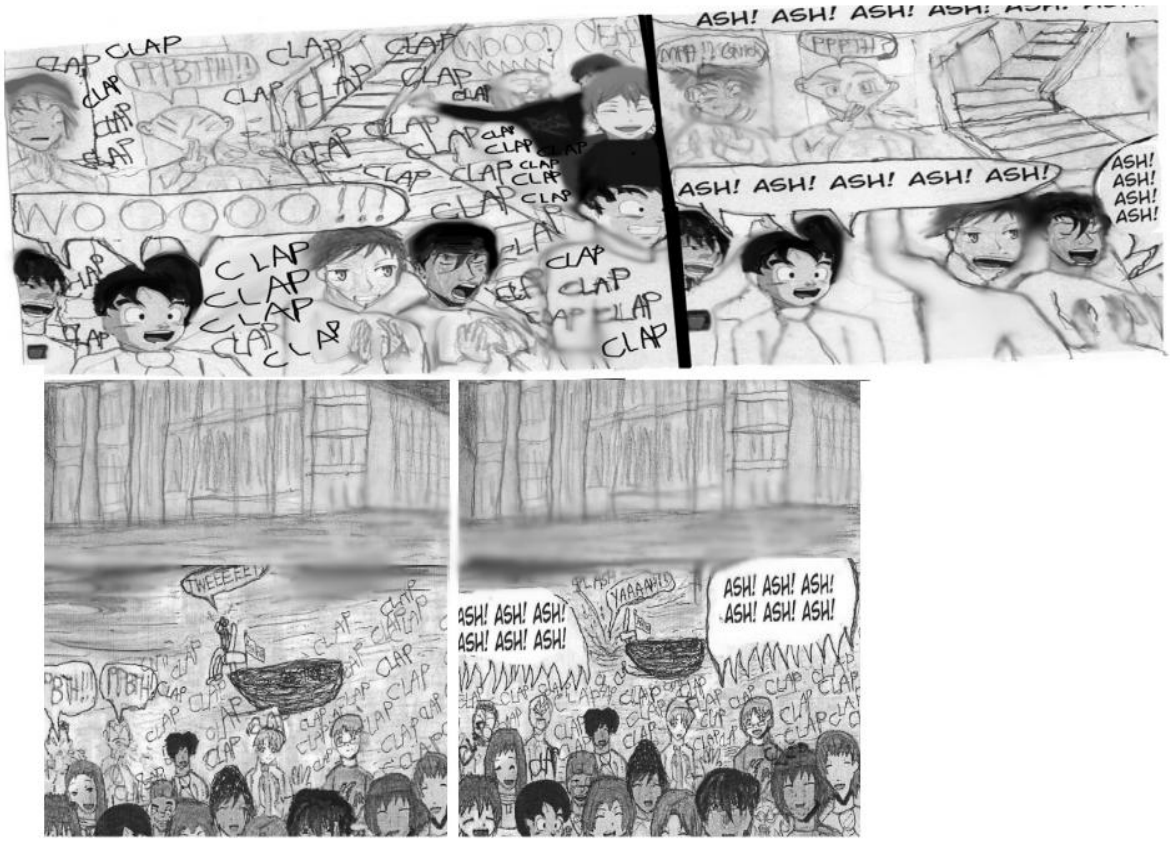
"A Tornado killed my loved ones! I am all alone! I can't live without them!"

Same thing happened to me! Same attitude about his grief just like me!!

He later revealed he and his folks were in the lobby of the EXACT same hotel me and my family were all staying at when it hit.

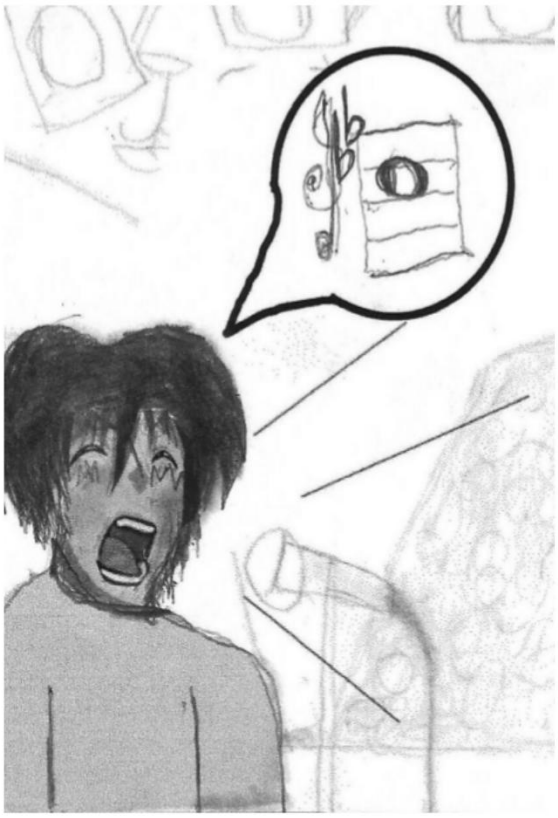
Ha! Even the same hotel!!!

I took pity on the armless kid. Then we discovered we were also both atheist musicians! Instantly, that void in my life were my family use to be located was now filled by Ash Hammond. And after he gave me demonstrations of his song writing and singing we ultimately decided to restart my poor music company when we would return to London. I thought I had a second chance to shine after 40 years of flops. Needless to say, I was incorrect and you will see later



When me and Ash arrived back here, I restarted my failing music business. I decided to let Ash be my singer and assistant song writer. Ash's talents were making our shows get better receptions.

It annoyed me a little bit when he would write some notes that sounded better than mine as well as his singing being the main attraction of our shows because he made my music sometimes look inferior and I wanted to personally be in the spotlight (Ash always stole the shows!). Yet, I tolerated this because I figured people would eventually know me as the man who created this star! After all, our shows were also being streamed all over the internet.



But it still was not meant to be!

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