

DESIGNATE YON

A portrait of Johann Sebastian Bach, an elderly man with white hair, wearing a dark hat and a brown coat over a white ruffled shirt and a red cravat. He is pointing his right index finger directly at the viewer with a slight, knowing smile. The background is dark and indistinct.

**MUSICAL
COMPOSITION**

1. I restore sensuality to its former glory. Extraneous members of my gender are unaware of proper behavior. I believe that which you possess dorsally is quite an asset. Thus, about-face such that I may take responsibility for unfulfilled duties.
2. It was only within the penultimate cockcrow that I perceived a substantial separation from my stress and strain. At present, outward appearance suggests their proximal permanence. These last two dozen hours give me hope.
3. Nay, you needn't diminish your stature, recruit companions to compile your vinyls, and sever our auditory connection. Upon reflection, I am not in want of this neglect. At present, you are merely a former acquaintance.
4. Greetings, for you have arrived at Golden State lodging. May I remark on this ravishing location and visage.
5. The boulder of bacchanalia has entered the domicile this evening. All those present, I recommend diversion. Our intent is to effect insanity. All those present, I recommend diversion.
6. Such is the stuff of saccharine royal roads to the unconscious. What gall must I have to say otherwise? I have been relocating throughout these lands and numerous bodies of water. Not one among us has ceased his or her unspecified search.
7. Under no conditions shall I surrender you, nor disappoint you. I hardly intend to indulge promiscuity and abandonment. By no means do I plan to induce tears, nor will I announce my departure. I shall not speak falsehoods or be injurious.
8. Companion, as a young male, create a cacophony. Finding diversion along the road, in the future you shall be an old male. Sludge begrimes your countenance, what an overwhelming disappointment. You send your cylindrical aluminum container to and fro with the action of your foot.
9. No longer shall I forestall action, nay. I'm certain our circumstances will withstand no delays. We needn't confound the issue. This moment is ephemeral and star-written. You possess me.
10. You are mistaken in your consideration of me. My life shall go on. Granted that I am amorously knowledgeable, I am confident in my persistence.
11. The average kinetic energy of these air molecules is increasing. Thus I command you, disrobe!
12. This evening you and I bask in juvenescence. Therefore I propose we conflagrate this planet. Our blaze would potentially rival that of the nearest star.

13. You inspire the illusion that I inhabit the rapid-eye imaginings of adolescents. Your allure causes insomnia. I propose we depart and not commit the error of Lot's wife or Eurydice's husband.
14. I take after George Washington in admitting my proclivity for Rubenesque hindquarters. It is impossible for additional male kinsmen to disavow your agreement. Upon beholding the emergence of a woman—equatorially narrow, yet equipped for posterity and presentation—you experience a force of $-kx$.
15. You and I had the potential to be omnipossessive, tumbling in profundity. In your outstretched phalanges laid my cardiac organ, and you trifled mercilessly against its sinoatrial function.
16. I have harnessed light energy from the nuclear fusion of a nearby celestial body, despite its absence from the sky. In times of frigid weather, I celebrate month five. Presumably you inquire how I arrived at such a manner of perception? It is the bonny lass that I possess.
17. I advise you to misplace your physical being in euphony. Immediately upon possession, I pray you do not forfeit it. A single opportunity is available to you—seize this exhale! Such fortune is unique in one's natural days.
18. I question your fitness in receiving this pectin spread. I doubt that you are equipped to experience such compote. I am skeptical of your preparation, for my physique exceeds your threshold for voluptitude, young one.
19. Pardon me, spiritual kinswoman, but am I mistaken in believing that the audio transmission is broadcasting a song by an obscure '80s pop band with a repetitive name? Your manner of kinetics is unjust.
20. For, behold, a Hitchcockian experience, suspense in the afterhours. Not a single person shall prevent the imminent attack of this inhuman monster.