Occupational Hazards

a round in four verses

Glitter is the bane of the pianist's life:
It falls on keys and trouser knees, but seldom makes the music sparkle.

Fragrance is the bane of the pianist's life:
When stink gets on the keys it never comes off.

David Mahler
Pgh, 2-22-16
Occupational Hazards

Drool is the bane of the piano teacher's life, so please close your mouth when playing piano.

The classics are the bane of the piano teacher's life: taking naps in the soft laps of dead men.