

# The Legendary Pink Dots, The Unfortunate Demise

The host of heaven welcomed seven ghosts. He gave them coffee, showed them 'round but the catastrophe had left them speechless.

They'd tried to teach us kids how human beings could be pyramids when Gideon went sliding on a banana skin. The stage caved in. They hit the cellar. Hit the deck. Stone dead and seeing red when gates were golden (....?....) Peter told them how they'd like it there... make tightropes, tiptoe gently through the clouds. And if they fell, just ring a bell. A net would catch them, stop them dropping headfirst into hell!