

Major Organ And The Adding Machine, Madam Truffle

The ticking of the oven clock never annoys Madam Truffle while she's baking her famous goodies. The crowd lines up outside the door and lets out a giant roar, when she peeks out from the blinds and then opens up the store.

Peach, Cherry, Boysenberry tarts, even the dentist lets her daughter fill up her cart baked in shapes of growling tigers and frowning Napoleon Bonapartes. Madam Truffle turns the baking of pastries into an art!

As night descends and before she goes to sleep, she must take a little peek into a shoebox she hides behind the dresser. It's contents fill her heart with fear, she will surely never throw it away, she has to look inside the box at the close of every day.

Misery and loneliness seldom befall Madam Truffle while she's baking her famous goodies