

Tragic Events - Part III

Evelyn Evelyn

Evelyn?

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I just had the most terrible dream

I was walking on a street in a huge city

But all of the shops and all of the cars were empty

It was so quiet, and I knew that something was very wrong

And then I realized... you weren't there

I called for you, but no one answered

I looked for you everywhere, Evelyn

Hush, it was only a dream

Don't be scared

Remember, everything is going to be better soon, Evelyn

The year is 2004

The Da Vinci code is the New York Times's number one bestseller

And the bombing at the Australian embassy in Jakarta leaves eleven dead

And on an open stretch of road

Two sisters are waiting for a ride

On the eve of their 19th birthday

The twins have covertly left their circus trailer

Packing their few worldly possessions;

A change of clothes

Their painted ukulele

And a battered photograph of Bimba and Kimba

They walk nine miles under cover of night

After what seems like an endless wait

An 18-wheeled truck pulls over

And the driver, a retired professional wrestler named Tony

Offers the girls a ride

("Hey, little ladies. Why don't you slide on up in here, next to Tony.")

Unskilled at small talk

The twins sit wide-eyed and silent in the front seat

The driver, who had not initially noticed the twin's unique condition

Leaves the sisters at a gas station in Walla Walla, Washington

(Listen why don't you two just hang out here for a minute, I'll be right back...")

Not knowing where to go

The twins walk into the nearby Don't Tell Motel

Run by one Montgomery Lubovich

("You girls looking for a room?")

When it becomes apparent that they have no means to pay for their stay

Mister Lubovich offers to employ them in exchange for lodging and food

("Well you can stay here, but it ain't gonna be free")

The twins are given a small cot in the corner of the boiler room

And are put to work stuffing envelopes

Licking stamps

And filling out hundreds of sweepstakes applications every day on Mister Lubovich's behalf

More so than ever before

The twins feel lonely at the Don't Tell

They dream of befriending some of the other tenants

Many of whom are women their age

But whenever the shy sisters work up the courage to approach one of these potential friends

They are met with looks of fear and disgust

("Oh my god. Candie, that (thing) is looking at us"... "Ewww")

So they busied themselves by composing songs

And practicing their ukulele technique
After 2 years at the Don't Tell
Mister Lubovich teaches the girls to
Search for and print sweepstakes applications by themselves
On the 486 Pentium computer behind the motel's front desk
("Now type w-w-w dot instant win frenzy dot com")
One day
While searching online for new sweepstakes application forms
The girls mistakenly stumble upon a social networking site
They navigate through the profiles of many musicians and performers
And see the great number of friends that they have
They are amazed, and intrigued
The twins redouble their efforts
And stay up late for a week
To perfect their singing and ukulele playing
Late one night
While Mister Lubovich is fast asleep
The twins creep out of the boiler room
To the front desk computer
To create their very own music profile page
Their heartbeats quicken as their first song begins to upload

Just think of all the friends we're going to have, Evelyn
Thousands
Thousands and thousands of friends, Evelyn
I'm so excited, Evelyn
Goodnight, Evelyn
Goodnight, Evelyn