



## Perfect timing



Amanda had an electronic keyboard set up in the practice shed. She had connected it to speakers of the stereo system. At her music teacher's house she played a grand piano, but a real piano was far beyond her family's budget. The keyboard she had been given for a birthday two years ago had many advantages over a real piano. It was possible for it to imitate the sounds of other instruments, and it had a built-in drum machine. This sounded very real when you turned down the bass on the stereo, and upped the volume.

However, when Amanda did this at home, it also had the disconcerting effect of ensuring that Amanda's father would run in, very red-faced and trying hard not to shout at her, to turn down 'that infernal noise'. Fortunately she didn't have to worry about the noise in the Angry Wombats' shed.

The keyboard was not as versatile as a synthesiser though, and now that she had seen and heard what one could do, Amanda yearned for such an instrument. In the rehearsal shed, she had set the keyboard so that it would produce a sound similar to that of an organ.

Andrew was sitting in his usual chair as she finished her setting up. He was playing some notes and chords from a song the two of them were learning, as well as singing the lyrics of the song. Andrew had always had a good voice, and being in the school choir didn't require anyone to have the use of both their legs. Amanda, once she was ready, followed him on the keyboard, harmonising with his voice. She too had a good voice.

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