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The Girl In 14 G

Reference number PT0537

Just moved in to Fourteen "G",
So cozy, calm, and peaceful.
Heaven for a mouse like me
with quiet by the lease-full.
Pets are banned, parties too,
and no solicitations.
Window seat with garden view.

A perfect nook to read a book.
I'm lost in my Jane Austen when I hear:

[Dramatic opera]

"Ah, ah."

Say it isn't so.
Not the flat below.
From an op'ra wanna be in Thirteen "G,"
a matinee of some cantata,
Wagner's Ring and Traviata.

[Dramatic opera]

"Ah" (etc)

My first night in Fourteen "G,"
I'll put up with Puccini,
Brew myself a cup of tea.
Crochet until she's *fini*.
Half past eight, not a peep
except the clock tick-tockin'.
Now I lay me down to sleep.

A comfy bed to rest my head.
A stretch, a yawn, I'm almost gone, then

[Scatting noisily]
“Doo-wee-zwah” (etc)

Now the girl upstairs
wakes me unawares.
Blowing down from Fifteen “G” her reveille.
She’s scattin like her name is Ella.
Guess who answers a cappella.

[escalating transitions between scatting and opera]

I’m not one to raise my voice,
make a fuss or speak my mind, but
might I query ...
Would you mind if...
Could you kindly...

stop!

(spoken)
That felt good!

(sung)
Stop!

Thirteen, Fifteen, Fourteen “G,”
A most unlikely trio.
Not quite three-part harmony.

All day, all night we're singin':

[All three sing]

Had my fill of peace and quiet.
Shout out loud I've changed my diet,
all because of Fourteen “G!”