```
/spank/
/thump/clunk/plump/lapse/gap/draw/
/receive/buy/steal/
/hug/
```



The soundscape of spanking eventually faded out, giving way to a thumping Bebop bass line, emanating from a clunky old upright. Fat and plump, it offered some relief from my occasional yelps and her stringent metronome punctuality. We lapsed into normal-people mode, putting on some clothes and commenting on the virtues of gapped-scale improvisation.

Music has this quality of drawing one out of his mental cage, I surmised, as the receiver slowly swept away from the station. There was no buying our way out of this one. Stolen property we were, the both of us, hugging a child.