Over the Rainbow

*Somewhere, over the rainbow,* w*ay up high*

The voice that sounded through Jeremy’s ears was both tender and bold, soft and majestic, the audio nectar of Judy Garland’s pitch in perfect harmony with an orchestra of finely tuned harps and pianos and violins.

*There’s a land that I heard of, once in a lullaby*

Jeremy would have leaned back into his chair and clasped the headphones into his ears were he not doing

Over the Rainbow horror version “Dreams did come true after all”

*Suuummmm-wheeeerrre ooooover the rainboooow*

*Wayyyy uuuup hiiiiiigh*

The music was beautiful

But the voice that came from his lips was hoarse and disheveled

And while the music had colorful intonations that spanned several octaves, his voice was restricted to a gravelly undertone, the same kind of sound one might replicate if they were to sing without expelling any amount of air from the mouth.

*Aaaand theeeee dreams that you dreamed of*

*Once in a luuullabyyyyyy*

And it had the desired effect.

Dreams really did come true.

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| Lyrics (Judy Garland):  Somewhere over the rainbow  Way up high  There’s a land that I heard of  Once in a lullaby  Somewhere over the rainbow  Skies are blue,  And the dreams that you dare to dream  Really do come true  Someday I’ll wish upon a star  And wake up where the clouds are far behind me.  Where troubles melt like lemon drops  Away above the chimney tops  That’s where you’ll find me  Somewhere over the rainbow  Bluebirds fly.  Birds fly over the rainbow.  Why then, oh why can’t I?  If happy little bluebirds fly  Beyond the rainbow  Why, oh why can’t I? | Somewhere over the rainbow  Way up high  And the dreams that you dreamed of  Once in a lullaby  Oh somewhere over the rainbow  Bluebirds fly  And the dreams that you dreamed of  Dreams really do come true  Someday I’ll wish upon a star  Wake up where the clouds are far behind me  Where trouble melts like lemon drops  High above the chimney tops  That’s where you’ll find me  Oh somewhere over the rainbow  Bluebirds fly  And the dreams that you dare to  Oh why, oh why can’t I?  Oh someday I’ll wish upon a star  Wake up where the clouds are far behind me  Where trouble melts like lemon drops  High above the chimney tops  That’s where you’ll find me  Oh somewhere over the rainbow  Way up high  And the dreams that you dare to,  Why, oh why, can’t I? |