

he says. "I've been on the phone with the Soviet premier. We have agreed that the cavern has very limited military value and that we will negotiate a treaty providing that it will forever be reserved for the whales. I am appointing you, Professor, as chairman of a commission to draft the proposed treaty, and thus set the rules for protection of the whales."

The next thing you know, some TV cameramen are filming you shaking hands with the president. Someone else is playing the new whalesong on a tape player. It's beautiful music.

The End