

# Lambchop Disciples

By Paul Turner © June 18, 2003

Sherrie Lewis giggled while Lambchop seeped through smiles of girls across mid-20<sup>th</sup> century America.

"We'll speak through them," cooed Sherrie  
"It's like, I try to speak with consistent timbre,"  
mewed disciples at 17, 21, 25, and 29.

"Your middle is great, but your *passagio* is pathetic,"  
said his Royal Hairspray at Opera Mio Nebraska.

"I'll try to phonate better," said the whole Alto section at  
Christi Carolers, Tether Mountain during Nabucco.

"I do," said the bride at Temple Jeremiah, but it didn't carry.  
"And the starting salary," murmured dewy candidates at Plush Envelopes.

At 30, with middle age looming, disciples  
experienced resonance, phonation, and  
several ovations.

Lambchop, rest in peace.