

play my pyrophone organ.

The Mayor nodded and smiled at the others.
“This is the one,” he said.

The assembled officers of the city
applauded, and shook my hand.
“The room you came from will be your
office. That was your predecessor's
portrait.”

My elation turned to worry. “But”-
The Mayor interrupted, “Come to the
balcony!”

We stepped onto the balcony. The whole city
was gathered below, cheering.
The Mayor placed a chain of office around
my neck.
“People of Hamelin!” he cried, “Behold
your new Piper!”