

I was being treated to a massage and I was too blissed out to complain about the new age music playing softly in the background. I had enough consciousness left in me to be hopeful that as the music slowly fading down to silence would end as the CD was clearing at the end of its cycle. A moment of pure silence and then a mechanical ka-chunk riveted my ears to the room only to be disappointed by the same but different new age music slowly fading up into my head. For a moment I hallucinated an 8 Track player in the room because the sound reminded me so much of the ka-chunk between programs on those beautiful machines. But it was only a 5 Disc CD player that automatically played one disc after the other. I wondered if there wasn't an inherent built-in nostalgia function on these CD players that harked the earlier technology of the grand old 8 Track machines. I thought about how far we've advanced as a civilization thanks to technology. With 8 Tracks you heard the ka-chunk every 10 or 15 minutes, with a CD changer you hear it every 60 - 75 minutes.