

Eugene stopped talking, he was staring down at the floor.

After a while I said: "Eugene, I think most serious white people share your musical taste."

Eugene looked up at me skeptically: "Do you think anyone gives a damn?"

"Sure", I said, "The potential is there to create the noble, melodic symphonies. We should assume that serious white composers will rise again to affirm the white race. What we have now is not even music, it is pseudo-music, anti-art."

Eugene didn't reply but he was slowly shaking his head and hoping that I was right.