The Lounger nearly had a heart attack the other day. When he awoke on the operating table on the cold floor of the Metropolitain Theatre that morning, after a dreamless sleep spent in a fitful, tormented sleeping state, he could not help but feel a sense of relief. The theatre was as dark as a dungeon, and the air was damp and musty. The atmosphere was thick with the stench of sweat and stale breath. The projector hummed loudly, and the audience moaned softly as they waited for the curtain to rise.

The Lounger was not alone in his discomfort. The other patrons of the theatre shared his sentiments. They sat huddled together, trying to ignore the stench and the noise. They glanced nervously at each other, wondering if they were the only ones who had noticed the unpleasant conditions. But they were not. All around them, other patrons were doing the same.

The Lounger, however, was not content to simply endure his surroundings. He felt a sense of anger and frustration. He had always been a stickler for comfort and hygiene, and he could not tolerate the conditions of the theatre any longer. He knew that he had to do something.

And so, with a determination born of his discomfort, the Lounger rose from his seat and made his way to the exit. He was determined to find a way to improve the situation.

The Lounger knew that he could not do this alone. He needed the support of others. He needed to form a coalition of like-minded individuals who would work together to improve the conditions of the theatre. Together, they could make a difference.

And so, the Lounger began his quest. He began to seek out other patrons who felt the same way he did. He began to organize meetings and rallies. He began to form a committee.

The Lounger's efforts were not in vain. Within a short time, he had formed a coalition of over one thousand like-minded individuals. They met regularly to discuss strategies and to plan their next move.

And so, the Lounger's coalition began to take action. They began to apply pressure on the theatre management. They began to demand changes. They began to insist on a cleaner, more comfortable environment.

And it worked. The theatre management began to listen. They began to take action. They began to make changes. They began to improve the conditions of the theatre.

The Lounger's coalition had succeeded. They had forced the theatre management to make changes. They had forced the theatre to become a more comfortable, more enjoyable place to attend a performance.

And the Lounger was content. He knew that his efforts had been worth it. He knew that his coalition had made a difference. He knew that the theatre was a better place because of his efforts.

The Lounger was proud. He was grateful. And he was content.

The Lounger knew that there was more work to be done. He knew that there were other issues that needed to be addressed. But for now, he could rest. He could celebrate his victory. He could bask in the glow of his success. For he knew that he had done something important. And he knew that his efforts had been worth it.