

THE RANT AND RAVE GAZETTE

A Music Newsletter

Issue 3

Welcome to the third issue of the Rant. Why ... the thing has damn near become an institution!

THE HOKEY POKEY

“YOU PUT YOUR RIGHT FOOT IN.....”



“So now I put my right foot in again? Ok ... you bet boss ... just tryin’ to do the dance like I ‘posed to.”

Some dance steps lately have included working on an orchestration project with my friend Tom Keenlyside. I recently recorded an album of solo guitar music - “Piccoli Fiore.” Many of these pieces were written specifically for solo guitar, but many were ‘heads’ designed for improvisation that had enough integrity to fly by themselves.

In any event, in a flurry of insanity, Tom thought he might orchestrate several of these tunes, including extensive sections designed for ‘blowing’. It was a huge amount of work but, by gum, he forged ahead, and the result was outstanding.

There is nothing quite like playing with an orchestra (albeit, in this case, a digital orchestra). It’s a powerhouse, and you have to make sure you stay in the saddle. We played a couple of small concerts to see how the thing would fly, and it flew just fine. The audience may have been a little flummoxed when that wall of sound first hit them ... (“What the hell is that Frank?”) ... but the response was good ... I think.

But now, the muse is clamouring for a kick at the cat:

After all the toil
and play
After all the suffering
and joy
After bearing the indignities
of injustice
And reveling in the vindication
of truth
After all the blows have been taken
The demons faced
And the battle won
We will be judged only by
how kind we were to our fellow man
PL

LITTLE GEMS

ADVICE THAT WAS WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD



“Notes mean Nothing – Meaning, Everything.”

THATS ALL FOR NOW FOLKS! SEE YOU NEXT TIME