



Rehearsal, June 5 2008



What if I discovered a 19451C

That no one had heard before. What would it sound like? That's often what motivales me

To play.

And after all these years of playing, it still does Seel like magic. Siddler,

not a violinist, because

my music prinarily comes

out of my body, my feet,

my belly - not just

1111 1111d.

On these explorations, I may go to strange and distant places, but the fiddle dialect of my playing roots always pokes through in the end.