

Zanadil Kamond 8-23 18

I WAS JUST A KID WHEN I FIRST HEARD THAT SOUND

MY MOTHER & HER FRIENDS WOULD DANCE & DRINK WITH I HAND FREE

TO SHAPTHEIR HINGERS, THEY'D SHOUT "SAY THAT!" OR ONE WOULD SAY "SANG THAT SONG, CHRLY. LIKE

THEY HEEDED TO INSTRUCT THE GEFATEST SINGER OF ALL TIME TO DO WHAT SHE CAME TO EARTH FOR.

THAT VOICE IS ONE OF MY EARLIEST MEMORIES. SUCH POWER & EMOTION, IT MOVED ME BEYOND

MY ABILITY TO KNOW WHAT BEING MOVED WAS. AND EVEN HEARING THE NAME "ARETHA FRANKLIM"

WOULD REGISTER IN MY MEDULLA OBLANGATTA AS IF I WERE ABOUT TO IDE TREATED TO MY FAWRITE

FLAVOR OF BASKIN & ROBBINS' 31 FLAVORS ICE CREAM, GERMAN CHOCOLATE OR CHOCOLATE

CHEESECAKE.

HER VOICETAUGHT ME WHAT MUSIC WAS.

THEN THERE WERE OTHER DAYS: WHEN MAMA SAT ON THE FLUOR, DRUNK, IN FRONT OF THE RECORD-PLAYER, WITH RECORDS SPREAD-OUT IN FRONT OF HER, CRYING HER EYES OUT, PLAYING DRETHA. SOMETIMES THE SAME SONG OVER & OVER. WE COULDN'T SEPTHE HER OR CHANGE ATHORS. IT WASN'T UNTIL IT WAS A GROWN DRUNK MYSELF THAT I REALIZED HOW MUCH OF A GUIDTIME DRINKIH' CRYIN' IS.

ABETHA CAN MAKE YOU FEEL IT ALL

WITH JUST A SOFT MOAN OR A WHIMPER, SHE GRABS YOUR SOUL, SHE'LL TAKE YOU TO CHURCH, THE JUKE JOINT, DISCO OR THE CLUB JUST BECAUSE SHE CAN - SHE'S ARETHAY

THE QUEEN OF THE MUSIC NICKNAMED AFTER THE PART OF YOU THAT UNITES YOUR MIND & YOUR EMOTTONS WITH YOUR SPIRIT.

HER LEGACY OF MUSIC WILL CONTINUE TO TOUGH NOW & FUTURE GENERATIONS OF MUSIC FANS, INSPIRING US ALL TO GREATHESS.