

JAN 2020

GREETINGS AGAIN,

ITS THE SUNDAY OF THE GRAMMY'S & KOBE BRYANT, A SPORTS AND CULTURAL HERO & ICON WAS TRAGICALLY KILLED IN A HELICOPTER CRASH TODAY. IVE COMMISERATED ABOUT THE LOSS OF HIS YOUNG LIFE (41 YRS OLD) AND WROTE A POEM. I WANT 2 ALSO MENTION NOW ANOTHER ICON 4 ME & MY RICHLY COLORED & FLAVORED MUSICAL PALATE: NEIL PEART. HE DIED LAST TUESDAY AT THE AGE OF 67. THE DRUMMER EXTRAORDINAIRE & LYRIC WRITER OF THE BAND **RUSH**. MOST PEOPLE THAT I KNOW - WHO ARE ROCK & ROLL OFFICIANTS - WILL SAY NEIL PEART WAS **THE GREATEST** ROCK DRUMMER, HANDS DOWN. SOME OF THE GREATEST, SHARPEST LYRIC WRITING IVE EXPERIENCED. IT WAS 1976 AND I WAS

GOING INTO MY 1ST YEAR OF HIGH SCHOOL. MY OLDER BROTHER WAS GRADUATING FROM COLLEGE IN IDAHO. MY MOTHER, MY SISTER A FRIEND OF MY BROTHER, AND I, DROVE FROM SANTA MONICA 2 CAWELL, IDAHO 4 HIS CEREMONIES. I WAS HANGIN AROUND IN HIS DORMITORY & I MET A GUY WHO INVITED ME 2 SMOKE A JOINT AND HEAR HIS NEW ALBUM. IT WAS RUSH'S "2112" AND IT BLEW ME AWAY. THAT WAS THE BEGINNING OF SUMMER. (1) THE END I BEGAN SCHOOL. AND MY 1ST PERIOD CLASS I MET DENNY. A NEW FRIEND 2 FOR A MILLION ADVENTURES. RUSH WAS HIS FAVORITE BAND.

The Grammys were  
great.

Love U Guys,