

around one of them. His attitude about his - invention was so sincere & touching, I wish him the best of luck.

What else happened in Mesa? OH! - I can't talk about that.

Jonah: The opening act that drove all the people out?

Robert: You don't have to use names.

Jonah: I was outside the club, because I **have tinnitus**. That's a real necessary detail, huh? --

Carrie: Important detail for a musician in a rock band.

Jonah: So anyway, I was outside & this opening act was basically a guy who was playing a violin that he had run through a synthesizer, so that everytime he ran his bow across the strings, it made a huge orchestral, but slightly distorted sound. It was extremely loud -- so much so that the 4 or 5 people who were there for it, most of them walked out & demanded their money back from the doorman.

Carrie: Another half-dozen poked their heads in & walked away. It was too bad; it was a really interesting concept. When he was warming up, I was really intrigued; he was making some beautiful sounds. But it was really... too loud.

Jonah: And the monotony of it ultimately worked against it, I think. Although, I was outside.

Robert: I'll let you all get set up. Thanks very much,

Carrie: Good luck deciphering all that babble.