

INDIGNATION, RIGHTEOUS & OTHERWISE

A Listperson shares the following with us:

<< ... musicians as a whole have one of the greatest concentrations of egotistical, immature, whiny, petty wanna be prima donas (sic) of any subgroup of society I know of. >>

I am breaking my silence on this matter **TO PROTEST STRONGLY** (not, please note, **TO STRONGLY PROTEST**) this individual's totally unwarranted assertions.

Note the following irrefutable (and salient, I might add) points:

(1) I am **NOT** egotistical - it's just that I am so desperately interested in having the world know more about **ME** that I get carried away sometimes. Call **ME** names if you have to, but if you don't want to get to know **ME** better, the intelligence, the finely-sculpted features, the compassion, the carefully-considered opinions, the CD collection, the talents and gifts too numerous to name - hey, that's **YOUR** problem, dude!

(2) I am **NOT** immature but if I am, you are too, so there (and you'd better stop making faces at me right **NOW** do you hear me or I'll tell your mother).

(3) I am **NOT** whiny but if I was who could blame me, surrounded as I am by dolts, clods, banjo players, bodhrán ticklers, liberals, people who just don't understand me...(sniffs piteously)...and won't even take the time to...to consider that I **MIGHT HAVE FEELINGS TOO??!!?? WHAT AM I, CHOPPED LIVER???**

(4) I am **NOT** petty - I just have a "thing" about misplaced apostrophe's, split infinitives, Neanderthal spelling, incorrectly played grace notes, socks with shorts, underdone Chateaubriand ("it's still mooing, I tell you!"), miniature Schnauzers, other/better singers/players/dancers/human beings, etc etc.

(5) I am **NOT** a wannabe prima "dona" (note the misspelling in the original post - but see my preceding paragraph) - the world doesn't have to worship me unless it really wants to. Quite frankly (and my numerous influential friends - I could name names - agree that honesty and candor are two of my greatest gifts) I see no reason, given the vastness of my talent, that I am presently languishing mostly unnoticed in this tiny coastal town, but if that is the role

INDIGNATION, RIGHTEOUS & OTHERWISE

I am presently destined to play in ITM, then so be it (although it DOES hurt to see lesser mortals - DADGAD guitar players, for pity's sake! - being fawned over by the ignorant masses).

I am presently consoling myself by compiling a catalog - which I might share with the List when complete - of RECORDED MUSICIANS OF FAR LESS TALENT THAN MYSELF, AT LEAST IN MY OWN HUMBLE OPINION. I am working my way through the letter "G" as we speak.

If the foregoing irrefutable/salient points have inspired you to improve your sorry lives logarithmically by becoming part of mine, watch this space for fur-ther developments.

