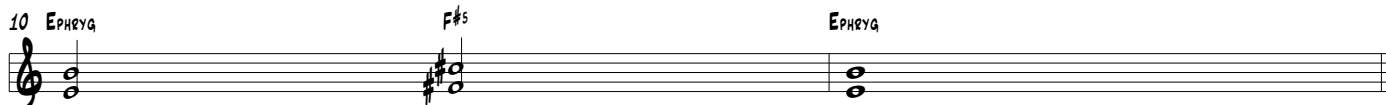
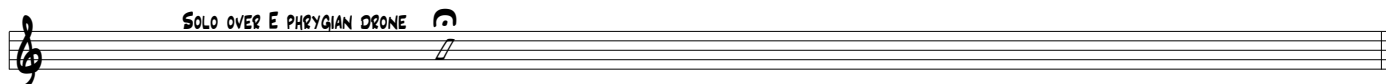


# SENG

THIS IS BASICALLY MY IRAQ SONG. EVERYBODY NEEDS TO HAVE ONE. IT'S INTENDED TO BE SERIOUS (UNLIKE A LOT OF THE OTHER MUSIC.) SENG USED TO BE MY NEIGHBOR. HE IS ABOUT 5'3". ASIAN DUDE. AND HE'S A DRILL SARGENT IN THE ARMY. I RAN INTO HIM ONE DAY IN THE ELEVATOR OF OUR BUILDING, AFTER WHAT I THOUGHT HAD BEEN A HARD DAY. HE TALKED TO ME ABOUT HOW HE HAD TO GO TO IRAQ, AGAIN (HIS 3RD TIME) AND HOW HE HAD TO LEAVE HIS GIRLFRIEND, DOG, CAR AND EVERYTHING ELSE BEHIND. HE WAS NOT BITTER, EVEN THOUGH 10 OF HIS GOOD FRIENDS HAD DIED IN ONE DAY, AND EVEN THOUGH HE REALLY DID NOT BELIEVE IN THE WAR, IT WAS LIKE HIS JOB (WE DON'T ALL ALWAYS LOVE OUR JOBS...). IT MADE ME FEEL LIKE MY DAY HADN'T BEEN SO BAD AFTER ALL AND THANKFUL FOR THE ABILITY TO PLAY MUSIC FOR A JOB. THIS IS FOR SENG....

TRY TO THINK ABOUT THE EMOTIONS RELATED TO HIS EXPERIENCE FOR ALL (HIS PRIDE, MY LAMENESS, HIS GF'S ANXIETY, ANYTHING-- CHOOSE ONE EMOTION AND SHAPE YOUR SOLO BASED ON IT. "TELL A STORY"....WE WILL CHOOSE THE ORDER OF THE SOLOS AT THE GIG.

AARON STAEBELL



## FORM:

ALL IMPROVISE OVER THE E PHRYGIAN DRONE...

1ST SOLOIST PLAYS, THEN EVERYONE PLAYS A

2ND SOLOIST PLAYS, THEN EVERYONE PLAYS B

3RD SOLOIST PLAYS, THEN EVERYONE PLAYS A

4TH SOLOIST PLAYS, THEN EVERYONE PLAYS B