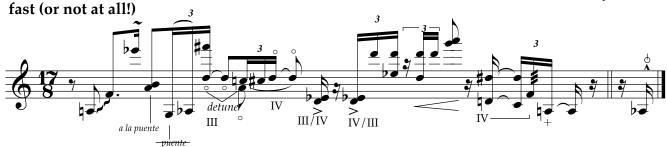
ailments

mandolin

rodney (,) dirk



Amplify, distort, loud. Attack, infect.

Dirk is the nite!

This is a 17 beat phrase, with 18 beats. Play it many times. Leave a different beat out each time, or for some repeats.

Sometimes, if you feel like it, insert a blues lick for a few beats, but not too often, because it's really not ok, is it?

When you're finished playing it the first way, do this. Stomp your foot, or scream, or yell, or make some really loud noise or have someone else do that every 17 beats on the downbeat, and play the full phrase, which moves around the tacti/icti. Do this till you come round again in sync. Then move immediately to *fruits*. Be quite precise about this latter:

precision and decesion are the duel prilatory (p)recepts of **win gum**.

The following musicians are the cutting chi of the FAH win energies, and must not be present at any performance: [names scratched out violently in the mss. — Ed.].