

Dear Jeff, Brian, Chris, Nat, DJ, and Michael, the six smiling men,

My name is Leah Hall and I'm a senior at Hellgate High School in Missoula, MT. I was lucky enough to be able to go to your concert this Friday in Florence and I am very glad that I had the chance. I'm afraid that if I hadn't gone then it would have been something I would have regretted always. I was sad that I didn't get the chance to talk to you after the concert, there were so many people and we ran out of time.

Friday night's concert was absolutely amazing. You guys really show that it is fun to be good, and it is good to have fun. I love the way you incorporate comedy into your musical acts along with superb musicianship. Even though I am already continuing concert band in college (I play the flute) your concert definitely inspired me in so many different ways. Not only did it make me want to play the trumpet, french horn, tuba, trombone and drums it made me want to work on my double tonguing that's for sure! I won't be majoring in music in college but you guys taught me that in our lovely capitalistic business like world one doesn't have to go to work and hate it all day like probably 75% of America does.

I actually have a question for you since I didn't get the chance to meet you all. Can you flutter tongue on any of your instruments? I was just curious, it sounded like someone did at the concert.

I also had a music suggestion. I can definitely see you guys playing the Can Can Song (sorry I don't know the exact name) in a line while doing the can can, that would be awesome right? Tee hee...

I just wanted to say thank you again for coming to the small towns in the middle of no where like you always do. It really means so much to everyone that you do. I know my parents enjoyed your American Musical Journey just as much, or more, than I did. I hope you guys enjoy many, many more years together as the fabulous Dallas Brass.

Thank you for inspiring me,

Leah

P.S. Feel free to come back any time!