

LETTER TO SEAN

Dear friend

Your passing has shocked me and every other person whose life you touched. I went to the Loft last night and everyone was in tears. They took up a collection for your wife and kids. It will never be the same without your sax and your personality. But this is not over. Your spirit will be sitting in the balcony seats of every concert at the Royal Theatre.....on the street benches in front of every busker.....in the front table of every open mike jam.....in the class room of every student learning to play their instrument. I have a lot of footage of you jamming at the Loft. When I am able I will make a video for you of you.

When I used to head to the thursday night jam my main thought was I hoped you would be there to play on my set. You never refused even when I was doing experimental stuff that fell flat on its face. Every sound was cool to you and you would take a wrong note and turn it into an interesting melody, like all great jazz musicians do.

You deserve a mural downtown. You deserve some thanks for all the music you gave to passers by.

If you meet Charlie Parker I'm sure the two of you will get along quite well.