

I used to sit or lie on the- with my head down in the carpet. When my father would be playing the piano. He was a master musician. Oh wow... And... he had, he would actually try to, to bring the music up to the, t-to his lips, you could, you know, you felt it when he was playing and then he was, ahh he was just digesting it, ahh. You'd feel it, but he was good. I could tell you that guy could play. And his appreciation for music it just, he actually could feel it in his, his entire-

...I personally want to tell you that I enjoyed very much, the world up there. And that, that I enjoyed it, that's minor to the fact that I could feel the energy, I could feel the love. Tell me, what did we ever do for you?