



The rehearsal

Would you believe:

- Brian Priestman singing scat?
- Three (count 'em, three) Casserole staffers up at 10 a.m. Sunday morning?
- Drinking Beep for breakfast?
- Brahms in a closet?

We don't care what you think. It sort of happened, at the cramped rehearsal hall in the Jubilee Auditorium.

Vague memories of musicians with noses to the scores and one eye on Priestman who is gesticulating wildly and scat singing the cello part of the Dvorak concerto Rostropovich will play Saturday.

There's a break and Priestman takes some Beep which has large hunks of ice in it. "I left it outside for a week," he says.

Jim Griffin clicks away and takes the cover photo. They play the Brahms Academic Festival Overture. Al Scarth shoots the girls.

"There are still only two notes in the bar, Mr. Green."

More Beep, more sound, more clicks.

"Ta-dee-dee-dah"

Would you believe a rehearsal?

