Document #29795
Bix beiderbecke, at age sixteen, sat on the slope of a bluff overlooking the Mississippi River. He was listening to music coming from a passing riverboat. The music had already captured his heart as well as his ear. It was jazz. Bix beiderbecke had already had music lessons. He showed promise becoming a concert pianist. But bix was interested in another kind of music. He wanted to play the cornet. And he wanted to play jazz...

Document #1883
There is a simple reason why there are so few periods of really great theater in our whole western world. Too many things have to come right at the very same time. The dramatists must have the right actors, the actors must have the right playhouses, the playhouses must have the right audiences. We must remember that plays exist to be performed, not merely to be read. (even when you read a play to yourself, try to perform it, to put it on a stage, as you go along.) as soon as a play has to be performed, then some kind of theatrical...

Document #21359
Jim has a game book. Jim reads the book. Jim sees a game for one. Jim plays the game. Jim likes the game. The game book helps jim. Don comes into the house. Don and jim read the game book. The boys see a game for two. The two boys play the game. The boys like the game. Meg comes into the house. Meg and don and jim read the book. They see a game for three. Meg and don and jim play the game.