

Mp3 Mir Wave - Breathe



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Bless Your Rock'n'Soul. 16 MP3 Songs POP: Today's Top 40, WORLD: World Fusion Details: Many people ask me about my bio or my history or my resume. I dont know if this helps, but Im going to start my auto biography novel now and continue writing until it is current and complete, so stick around to read the chapters. I'm going to post one chapter per blog and send them in the bullettins. So if you didn't get the bulletin, you can still catch on by reading my blogs. I will identify the chapters when they relate to a particular period of time like the first chapter Growing up in Old Soviet Union so If you want to know more about my education or my work experience u can simply skip to the chapter that relates to that. This auto biography is written to the best of my memory and my knowledge, so dont judge harshly. Ill even try to keep the dates accurate for those who are interested. My goal is not to collect sympathy from anyone. This is a story, my story the way it is! Here is CHAPTER 3 and 4. YOUR COMMENTS ARE ALWAYS APPRECIATED! POST AWAY! Blessings. MIR WAVE HISTORY X - CHAPTER 3 - Music Inspirations CHAPTER 3 "Music Inspirations Education Continues" Once in a while my Dad would show up at night in the kindergarten and literally steal me away for a few hours. He would take me to see some really amazing Jazz shows in the underground of Moscow, and sometimes to socialize with some cool songwriters and musicians. I was just around 5 or 6 years old, so I was clueless as to what was happening on the stage or and may be half sleeping, but it sure has settled somewhere in my subconscious. I never remembered how I got back to the kindergarten, must have had really sweet dreams. So here I am attending two different schools the music and the secondary school. I had twice the homework. It consisted of what some called banging on the piano for two hours learning classical music, and right after words banging out my homework for math and language and literature and other subjects. So that was kind of cool for a while. I got a rock band together. It was my first Trio. Two guitar players and

myself on the piano trying to sing rock with the classical vocal training, exciting stuff! At the time I was very inspired by two Russian bands called "Time Machine" blues rock band out of Moscow and "Secret" funk rock out of Saint Petersburg. There were two others "Alisa" was an underground punk rock band, and "Nautilus Pompilius" alternative rock. What really moved me about these bands was their lyrical content; it was deep, emotional and educational at least to a ten year old kid. By the way my favorite story on the vinyl was Alice in Wonderland that was basically made into a really cool Russian style rock opera with Vladimir Visotskii as one of the voices in the opera. And Vladimir was my favorite raspy balladeer who played acoustic guitar and sang provocative shit. At around the same time my "buddy in crime" Mishka introduced me to Italian popular music. Russians loved Italian music. Somehow Italian popular music was more popular in Russia then it was in Italy. I recollect Toto Cutugno, Adriano Celentano, Albina and Romeo Powell. I even remember the concert that went on in the largest Moscow venue Luzhniki with around fifty thousand people inside and outside, when Italian popular singers were allowed to enter Soviet Union and perform for the crowds. Mishka and I were skipping school often to get away from fat and stinky teachers and dusty hallways to a local movie theatre. The movie choices were very limited to just Russian folk stuff and propaganda films, so we found one film out of Romania about cowboys and Indians that we ended up watching over and over again. Other music started to penetrate the sound proof walls of falling old regime in late 1980. One of my first cool friends Tolik a producer introduced me to studio and song writing by bringing me to his studio in the center of Moscow. He opened my eyes to a whole new world of recording. I recall spending nights in his studio playing with equipment and impatiently waiting to get back into studio for weeks. I was hooked! Later Tolik presented me with my first Depeche Mode vinyl album Black Celebration from 1986, which I ended up spinning over and over and over, until I knew it inside out. I was a big Depeche Mode head. I had a bunch of their stuff. Soon I had a collection of vinyls my favorites were Pink Floyd, Led Zeppelin, Black Sabbath, Deep Purple and many others. My dad kept a huge collection of Jazz, Big Band and Classical Music. On the weekends I would hang at his flat way across on the other side of Moscow listening to Elvis Presley, Iwan Sebastian Bach organ music, or some funky jazzy bands I can't remember the names of. So Iliuha my long term friend hooked me up with a bunch of Depeche Mode heads everywhere in the city. We used to go hang out at underground clubs listening to DM, New Order, Pet Shop Boys, A-HA, and some other euro bands that were really popular at the time. In the meantime my other dear friend from school Timka got me

listening to The Beatles, and some school buddies copied Metallica, ACDC, REM, Bruce Springsteen, U2, EMF, SEAL, Snap, Bobby McFerrin and tons of other music on tapes for me, that was pirating back then. Those were some of my favorites too. If I remember others I will eventually add a paragraph or two to this chapter.

CHAPTER 4 "Other artistic dimensions" I picked up different skills along the way. My mom introduced me to drawing, drafting sculpting and architecture early on in the game. I think she may have tried to make another architect out of me. I thoroughly enjoyed drafting, drawing and planning my imaginary residences all around the world. Often she would take me to the art openings at Tretyakovskaya Gallery in Moscow, or Hermitage Art Gallery in Saint Petersburg. I'd find us browsing endless galleries and various different architectural masterpieces all across Russia, Ukraine, Crimea Peninsula, Baltic Republics and Europe. She would talk about the history of architecture and exterior and interior details of the past Empires. All very fascinating stuff! Oh yeah, Crimea at the time was like heaven to me. All my little buddies and their parents would plan a trip to the Black Sea every summer for a few weeks. These were very, very special days. These were the days when I felt the most freedom! I went climbing rocks and mountains, hiking the trails in the lush forests, eating wild cherries and plums, fruits and vegetables unlimited. Everyday I spent at the sea swimming or catching crabs or just hanging with the gang skipping flat rocks for hours in the water. I always hang out at special places like that. Sometimes I find myself at the top of Buena Vista Park in Haight and Ashbury district of San Francisco, California, sometimes I chill at Santa Monica Beach play harmonica or hang on the bars and rings in front of Shutters Hotel. I often hike through Malibu Canyons and beautiful trails by Broad Beach. When I'm in New York City I find secluded places in Central Park by "Museum Mile" and Harlem. Grand Canyon in Arizona is one of my favorite places to hang out. Someday I'd like to go down to the very bottom of it and explore it inside out. I submerge into the red rocks of Sedona. When I go to Europe I spend a lot of time by Lake Como in Italy, or in French Alps just outside of Nice or Cannes. Amsterdam is definitely on my map. I usually end up meeting really cool people and stick around the city for a few days before I head over to Denmark. One of my early passions was singing and acting. So one day I was admitted in to the best children theatre in Moscow called Camernyi Theatre located near my residence in Moscow by SOKOL metro station. To those who like children plays, I recommend checking it out. It's very unique. My passion for music and acting was born right around that time. I was nine years old. I mean it was there before, but theatre has changed my perspective about collective and choral singing and stage dynamics. Everything was new

and exciting! U know I had a vocal guru at that time, I probably didn't know it, but my school friend and my music school friend as well as my theatre buddy and my neighbor Pashka had an amazing tone or color to his voice that he developed naturally or may be with training. I learned a little from him. Once in a while he helped me with my homework. He was a genius when it came to scholastics also. Very blessed!

Sculpting was one of the most important and fun things, not only because it's really great to play with clay and it develops kid's hands and uses immense amount of creativity but also later on in my teens it became a business for me. I'll get to that in the next chapters.

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