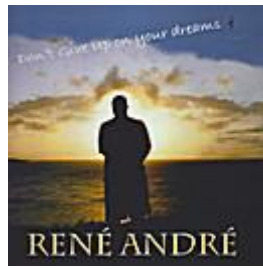


Mp3 Ren© Andr© - Don't Give Up On Your Dreams



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John Bill Withers should consider this download. Details: As the title song from his debut cd states: I wasted fifteen years of my life putting powder up my nose/I thought it would take me to paradise but all I got was a wounded soul/My boys all passed me by while I was stuck in a daze/but even though its been quite some time/that word potential still haunts me today/I decided to make a change/Dig deep down inside and pull out the man/The man who makes music, soothing to the soul/The one whos singing this song to you/Dont Give Up On Your Dreams Born Ren Andr Vaucresson to a prominent French Creole family in New Orleans, his musical roots goes back generations. His Grandfather, Johnny Dave, was a banjo player with the world renowned Sam Morgan Jazz Band. His cousins, the BouttsLillian, John, Tanya, And Trishaare internationally known recording artist throughout Europe for their New Orleans Jazz, Blues, and Gospel sounds. His late brother Robertan actor, singer, dancertraveled the world with the touring company of Porgy and Bess. His younger brother, Vance, performs locally throughout New Orleans, and is the President of Vaucresson Sausage Company, the original food vendor at the New Orleans Jazz and Heritage Festival. Renes musical talent was discovered at an early age when his parents bought him a trumpet for his fifth birthday, and within ten minutes was playing When the Saints Go Marching In. His parents, amazed, called all the neighbors over, and Ren entertained them for hours. He played trumpet in the grammar school band for a hot minute, but became bored with it because of his love for sports. In high school, Ren attended and graduated from St. John Prep, a school for young men considering the priesthood. He excelled in sports and earned all-district honors two years in a row for football, basketball, and baseball. He also sang in the choir four years and was honored as a member of

the all-state honor chorus. Relying on sports to pay the way to college, Renes athletic career was cut short by an ankle injury on a recruiting trip. Devastated, Ren returned home and decided to attend St. Joseph Seminary College. I didnt know what to do, so I decided to get my head together spiritually. I went to an all-boys high school and the seminary was all male; one year of that and I was gone. I needed to be around women. So, the seminary thing didnt work out. The following year, Ren returned home to attend one of three colleges the next four years. I finally get to a real college, and one day was visiting a friend in his dorm room. When I got there, he and a buddy were snorting cocaine. At that point in my life I had never done any drugs. Boy, I wish I hadnt snorted those lines. Next thing you know, party after party, line after line, everything was fine. Everyone had it and was sharing it, so I got introduced to the man and became hooked. Four years of college went by and Ren still hadnt declared a major. He decided to go and work in the family business and pretend to be someone. As the years went by, Ren watched his friends become doctors, lawyers and businessmen. They kept me around because we had been friends for so long, and they were just waiting for me to get over my problem. That didnt happen. I kept hearing that word potential but at that point in my life, it was just a word. For a total of fifteen years, Ren was just wasting his life away. He left the family business a couple of times, moved back and forth from Los Angeles and Las Vegas, where he worked in local TV and video production. I realize now that part of my life was part of my journey, but those were some crazy times. I would be so coked up that I would peek out the window every three minutes, or sit in an empty bathtub with my clothes on, rocking back and forth. Most nights I would have to drink a fifth of Crown Royal just to calm down. And I couldnt save any till the next day. I had to do it all that night. I cant tell you how many times my nose would bleed or I would be up all night and go straight to work for my Dad. Ren had become a huge disappointment to his family and friends. Most of them just gave up on me after a while. Shit, I gave up on myself. I had become what I had despised, a liar and a thief. I lied to my friends for money. I stole money from my dad. Im just glad I made peace with my dad a year before he died, or else I know I would still be messed up or dead. In 1990, Ren was sitting in a casino in Las Vegas watching a football game, when a song popped in his head and wouldnt go away. Days had past and migraines had now come, and he didnt know what to do to get rid of this noise in his head. Finally, a friend told me to let it out. Try putting down what you hear. So, I bought a recorder, sang the song into the machine, and low and behold my migraine was gone. So, for years I had a bunch of songs ideas on tape after tape but never did anything with them at all. Ren finally settled on a

career and has been working in the casino business for the last fourteen years. In 1996, Ren fell in love with his first wife and was reintroduced to God. She wouldn't marry him if he still did drugs, so with God's help Ren quit cold turkey. He's been off coke for twelve years now. Even though my first marriage was a rocky one, I will never say a bad word about her, because she brought me back to God and for this I am forever grateful. Ren divorced in 2001 and moved to Northern California where he works in the casino business as a dealer. Two years later, Ren would experience a life-changing moment: I was watching a rerun episode of ER. Dr. Pete Bentons mother was in the hospital dying, and she said something so profound to her son that it made me breakdown and cry like a baby. She said, The talent that you have is a gift from God, what you do with that talent is your gift back to God. That hit me so hard that I cried for a half an hour. I kept yelling out, Im so sorry, God, for wasting the talent that you gave me! I knew at that moment I was supposed to be writing music. Here I was, 44 years old, wanting to change my career. But, I knew what I had to do. Doubting himself, Ren needed confirmation. He got it while attending a spiritual conference with world-renowned psychics Sylvia Browne and John Edward in Hawaii. Ren was called out to the audience by both John and Sylvia and told about his music. Before I could get three words out of my mouth, Sylvia puts her hand up to stop me and asked, When are we going to hear your music? The world is waiting for your music! Freaked me out! I had been introduced to New Age Spirituality, but that blew me away. Ren quit his job and moved to Hawaii, where he practiced his scales, chords, and arpeggios for seven months. Broke, he returned to his casino job in Northern California, and continued to work on his music. Shortly thereafter, he met Teresita, and one year later they were married. Teresita encouraged Ren to follow his dream, go back to school, and learn his craft. He enrolled at the Globe Institute in San Francisco, where he studied audio production and recording. I learned all about music theory, engineering, producing, arranging and music business. It was the best \$28,000 I ever invested. Rene finished school, and two years and \$28,000 later, his dream is coming through. His debut CD Dont Give up on your Dreams is schedule for 06/08 release. I just want to thank my wonderful wife Tess for encouraging me and loving me more than any woman ever and will ever love me. I thank God for you every day. Ren has just one thing he would like to say to those who have given up on their dreams for whatever reason: If I can do it, anyone can. Whatever your situation is, its never too late in life to follow your dreams. If you want to be happy in life, just do it.

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