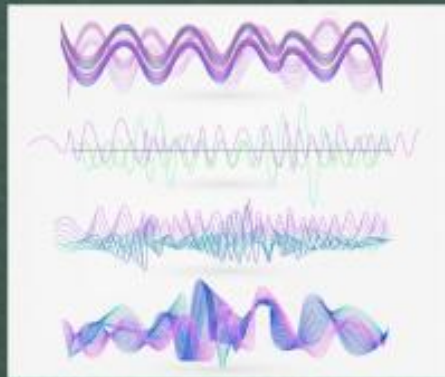


*THE*  
*FIRST \*CONCERT!*



*Aurora Bobbyalis*

## *The First concert*

### **The synopsis**

The story is about the first concert held in a newly opened futuristic Amphitheater on the occasion of its Grand opening.

The concert, with all the delectable musical pieces, is interspersed with several episodes of drama, mystery, surprises, suspense, 3D Laser light shows, Television & audiovisual effects. Several mysterious events pop up sporadically along the way and gradually evolve into rather significant parts of the story. The concert, unlike any others provides the audience a fully 'immersed' (*able to be integral part of it*) experience. They are entertained, pampered, and enamored to unprecedented levels; ultimately become active participants in the events.

The concert hall, itself is a “*Xanadu*” (*a place of great marvels and contentment*), '*par excellence*' (*a degree of excellence, beyond comparison*) in terms of its architecture, physical beauty, artistic decorations; superb acoustics, '*beyond the state of the art*' technical perfection and performance; appointed (*abundantly supplied*) with futuristic visual and listening features; light & television production techniques, bringing out the inner beauty by sharpening listener's musical acumen and appreciation.

The visual and auditory circuits reside in our brain in close proximity to each other. Crosstalk, mutual stimulation and interactions occur naturally. The features designed in to the auditorium tend to accentuate (*intensify, emphasize*) the effects to unprecedented levels to afford the listeners with the utmost in listening pleasures.

In order to assist readers whose mother tongue is not English or who are not readily familiar with the inner workings of musical concert details with a facile reading, explanatory or qualifying remarks and similar idiomatic phrases are placed in '*parentheses*' next to the word itself. Meanings of difficult words are also given. There are a number of anecdotal events and explanations stated to elucidate certain critical points. They include relevant and useful information to make it worth the read and keep the book a source of good information with interesting facts.

Besides providing entertainment and a 'novel like' drama, suspense and mystery, the book strives to unravel certain hidden wonders of our environment & nature, the Biological sciences, technology, traditions, customs, attitudes, the plight and lifestyles of humanity we witness in the world around us.

The book should benefit readers in many different ways!.

### **Elise's concert**

The first concert is being given by a charming young star **Elise** who recently burst in to fame and recognition with her song

**“Just say, I heard you ! ”**

The song is actually a Parody of the internationally popular '*guitar concerto*', by the Spanish composer Joaquín Rodrigo “*Concerto d' Aranjuez*” (*Concert of 'Aranjuez*)

The song is based on the singer's own childhood event, which seems to have a significant impact on her life, development as a singer and her anthropocentric (*viewing and interpreting everything in terms of human experience and value*) outlook on humanity.

People love to hear her extraordinary voice, with octave ranges (F3-A6) from *contralto* (female alto voice) to '*coloratura*' *soprano* (The ornamentation of music written for the voice with high sustaining notes, florid passages & leaps, including trills, riffs and runs) almost matching the Berliner "*world entertainer*", the great *Ivan Rebroff* who was credited with having a vocal range of (F1-A5).

The following is the theme and the '*muse*' (*the inspiration that motivates a poet, artist, or thinker*) of Elise's song. At first, she simply wrote it as a *poem* before it blossomed into a *hit* song.

This is how it stays in her manuscript:

't was a long, long time ago!

in my childhood when

I was just a little girl,

feeble, fragile and timid

We w're there in our own boats

amongst many groups

moored right across the banks

lined with tall coconut palms

along a meandering canal

separating green rice fields

watching the fireworks

on the *fiesta* at the *Edathua* church

with our respective companies of  
siblings aunts, uncles and friends

sitting on the top of the canopy  
singing, clapping and admiring  
shouting words of joy and wonder  
at the spectacular sparkles  
sprinklered across the evening skies

You were cute and handsome  
flamboyant and jolly  
projecting an air of  
adventure and importance  
wore a yellow shirt with blue stripes  
knickers with shoulder straps  
neatly combed thick wavy black hair

jovial and jocking  
as I can remember with  
vivid recollection of the moment

Suddenly there came!  
a batch of thunderous cannon bolts  
the boat swung to one side

in the sudden shock and exultations  
from the people on the deck

it tipped!  
tossed, threw me off  
in to the reflecting waters  
the girl from the highlands  
afraid of water  
was out of breath, sinking  
gasping and throwing up hands

My own company of people  
did hardly notice!

Like a lightning, you jumped  
right into the water  
dived and lifted me  
pushed me ashore  
with few long sweeps  
which gave me air to breath

to the banks  
to the safety  
and in to the outstretched arms

of my alarmed parents!

You made a gymnastic *back flip*

pushed off and

swam back to your boat

in elegant *back strokes*

that's the last I saw of you

then vanished from sight

in the darkness

that was falling

but not from my mind!

Of course, not!

The following year

I came early

moored at the same spot

I scoured, searched, asked

You were not there!

I was heartbroken;

nevertheless

hoped you would come later

just wanted to say my thanks

in person

face to face

instead wanted to return home

and cry my heart out!

Your face is slowly fading from mind

also the gravity of the danger

fearing the real possibility

I wrote it in my diary

now it has become a popular song

I ask the audience every time

if they had heard of you

if, any recall anything

anything at all!

or have ever seen you since?

You might 've done many good deeds

touched and charmed many hearts since



with your kindness and valor  
as if it's your sublime duty

without seeking reward or recognition  
not even a word of thanks  
self consciously, but selflessly  
so unique and spontaneous  
usefully gifted to you

in good grace and abundance!

I learned swimming since then  
another 'repertoire' of survival skill

it helps to improve lung power  
stamina, curves and figures  
clears sound cavities  
strengthens vocal chords  
toned and streamlined throat muscles  
helps my music  
helps the posture  
both enormously!

I can hit up to G6 note  
effortlessly!  
with many great attributes  
facile range for extended notes  
voice control 'n delicate *vibrato*

a unique gift I acquired  
'cause of you!

I say a little prayer for you  
before starting my performance  
this song renews my remembrance  
it brought me fame and recognition  
a fair living and happiness

I am a singer  
'cause of you!

I keep singing  
imagine singing to you  
in a nostalgic thanksgiving melody  
sending an emotional, longing plea  
hoping you will hear it someday!

if you hear my song  
anywhere  
simply whisper in your mind  
I heard you!

that will be a real joy  
a true recognition  
beyond all awards  
and adulations!

God bless you!

my invisible friend...  
the long lost friend  
my lifelong friend!

In her school, she won an award for this poem, and was published in the yearbook at her college. One of her professors was quite moved by her story as well as how well she expressed the sentiments. He thought it was too good to remain forgotten in an yearbook. So, he rewrote it to suite an internationally well known tune.

It is this song she is going to open her concert with.

## Chapters

The Amphitheater, its location  
Kochi, 'the queen of the Arabian sea'

The Jewish Community and the Paradesi Synagogue

The Amphitheater

The Sheikh, the benefactor behind it

Lord Parasuram, act of reclamation of “God’s own Country” from the depths of the sea

**The great revelation, the hidden facts of 'Biological Sciences'**

The Amphitheater (contd.)

The Balcony

The Concert Hall

The stage, that is elaborately equipped!

The Video Wall

The magnificent Amphitheater complex

The Park Complex

The Art forms

The lighting

The Grand Opening

Inside the Amphitheater, this evening, it's Elise's concert!

The mellisonant songs & the eventful concert

- Just say, I heard you!
- Für Elise (parody: 'so sweet as you are.. .yes you are my dear!')
- The Second waltz (parody: “It's a beautiful day....it's my Wedding day !”)
- *On the waves of Danube Waltz* parody: “Pamba Nadi ye...!” (*On The shimmering waves on river Pamba!*)

### **The Broadcast transmission**

The acoustics and sound system

Musical instruments

The acoustics

Finale

All is well that ends well !

### **Epilogue**

Few days later....

A remorseful Elise!

A week later:

Addendum: