

Appendix D

Music Dreams

| Dream Series | sex | # | Quotation | Tags | Instruments |
|--------------|-----|-----|--|-------------------------------|-------------|
| Alta | f | 46 | Somewhere in here I've been singing, rather like those fantasies I have where I start a song as an example for the group of how I can sing and they let me go on - it's something more like a story this time, though, and I made up the words and it was great though I haven't the foggiest notion what it was. | improv, sing | |
| Alta | f | 132 | but there's supposed to be music and the stereo's broken, so she's got headphones on so she hears it and parades around to it, and the kids follow | gen | |
| Alta | f | 137 | I hear flute music and it gets louder and I realize it must be her, coming up the stairs, though I can't hear the steps creak. [...] But the music doesn't seem to be coming from outside and I look around [...] The music is still going on. | hear, inst, vol | flute |
| Alta | f | 150 | [kids] singing a musical number in formation with lots of arm gestures | hear | |
| Alta | f | 203 | I hit one that (I think) starts a soundtrack from another part, and it's coming across at the same time as the other scenes. Linda comes over to ask what's gone wrong, some of these guys are losing interest and leaving. She says to turn the sound down on the other track and that's harder to do than you'd think, but I got it there eventually. | hear, vol, note (layering) | |
| Alta | f | 224 | I'm watching a film or tape taken from a helicopter, I suppose, of a city skyscraper all the way up to the roof where a singer - maybe an opera singer - is performing, singing to the sky in an evening dress. | hear, style | |
| Alta | f | 228 | I've noticed the music continuing for a while now, and I've noticed the movie is over and the credits are rolling [while distracted by convo] [...] then the credits roll, and it's just credits - names rolling across the screen, and so forth, and then hearing the music, (and at this moment I can't tell you that it was the actual music from "Willow", but it was nice,.... movie music, and that's what my mind says it was, and then I wake up.) | hear, style | |
| Alta | f | 273 | Right now I'm pulling a piano behind me. | gen, inst | piano |
| Alta | f | 278 | He has a musical instrument with him, and it has various parts to it. I tell him where he needs to go, and after he leaves I see he's dropped one of these parts. I take it down to the room | gen, inst | unknown |
| Alta | f | 297 | we're sort of entertainers, like street musicians | gen | |
| Alta | f | 304 | I hear loud music from behind me, and turn to see this sort of procession coming in from the elevators. They're midgets, couples arm in arm, stepping out in time to some pop music. Then I notice the camera equipment, and realize they're making a music video. After the midgets, a girl singer has come out and is wailing away with a mike while everybody's gettin' down. | hear, style, timbre, vol | |
| Alta | f | 308 | I'm in a theater where a rock band is about to play. [...] The place is about full now, and the general audience buzz is still loud. | gen, style | |
| Alta | f | 309 | and now I see the two of them [sc. Giant parade figures] standing on a rise, their arms out, facing more or less my direction, their mouths open. They're singing, but I'm too far away to hear. More of the promotion. | gen, apophatic | |
| Alta | f | 321 | here's a fluffy white cat and I'm hearing (or singing) "Grizabella". I have the idea this cat is called Grizabella | hear, sing, real | |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|---|-----------------------------------|------------------|
| Alta | f | 347 | James has got some records and a toy piano for a woman who's coming to visit | gen, inst | piano |
| Alta | f | 352 | A woman onstage sings a song, a really nice bouncy song - she has long blonde hair, wears a conservative ladylike knee-length dress - and after she sings some verses, and we're singing the chorus, she invites the audience to sing verses they know. (I didn't hear her do this, but various people start to sing, including a couple from our section of the balcony.) | hear, novel, mood | |
| Alta | f | 359 | I'm performing - more or less - in a small concert hall/club [...] I'm part of the performance (but I don't know what it is I'm doing. Vocal accompaniment? An instrument?) It's almost time for the show to start, and there's some hostility between me and her. [...] I tell her I won't (do my bit) until she apologizes, and she says she won't sing if I don't. | gen | |
| Alta | f | 375 | We just barely make it, and I'm fumbling to turn on the tape player for the soothing music just as he comes in the door. | gen, mood | |
| Alta | f | 377 | Bopping down the street to music, I have to make a U-turn | hear | |
| Alta | f | 392 | I can see, through gaps between buildings, the vehicles and people moving over there - there's music coming from over there, too, and I recognize the tune from a network news show. They must have a crew there. Good grief. Must be some fire to have all these news people there. I go on, not far away, to Dad & My stepmother's house. I knock, and they answer - surprised to see me, but only because it's unexpected. I go in and chat away, about the fire and the news people - I mention the music | hear, real | |
| Alta | f | 281 | Outside on the deck - very like my real one, but not obscured by the trees - is a great deal of stuff, mostly if not all electronics, stereo equipment, some quite large. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0022 | I had to burn my dulcimer and fiddle to be warm. It was an important decision. I didn't want to. | gen, inst | dulcimer, fiddle |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0045 | carpeted room and a grand piano in the corner | gen, inst | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0045 | I asked to see Morton's "sound room." I exclaimed at the cork on the walls, to sound proof the room. It was off-red tones. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0067 | Trying to move things in, dulcimer and fiddle. It was dark. | gen, inst | dulcimer, fiddle |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0069 | I was piloting a very colorful space craft, purples and reds. My controls were an organ keyboard. I played some pretty good music. Dynamite colors and sounds. Vibrant. | gen, play, timbre, mood, inst-alt | organ |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0081 | Several guys, musicians. I sat at their table. An older guy (like cook Dave) was telling stories. He mentioned the Quadriplegic Rodeo. I watched a "cat" that bumped into a jukebox | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0083 | We get to the concert hall. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0107 | My father was staring at me in a cold, hard way as I said it. The music was there. | hear, nondiegetic | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0107 | Then I was aware of fear and that music from the phone. [...] A long oppressive silence, the music. | hear, nondiegetic | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0107 | He started talking to me in a low, strong monotone. There was a background of scary music like a killer stalking me. | hear, nondiegetic, mood | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0110 | Then, we all sang for the audience. I was standing in front of the group. I sang with the group. Then I had a solo. It was beautiful; 1 long, high, clear note. I got a standing ovation. I was looking at the audience wondering if it were a standing ovation, or if they were leaving because it was the end of the play. | sing, timbre, pitch | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0111 | I was teaching a young man to play the trumpet, even though I don't play one. I showed him how to play a clear note. Then I played a song. I was good. | teach, timbre, play | |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|---|--|---------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0114 | Then I saw that my guitar was on fire, at the heads. I took a towel and smothered the fires. I noticed my banjo was lying on the floor under the guitars and was unharmed. | gen, inst | guitar, banjo |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0115 | He finds a cardboard box with record albums in it, alphabetized with ABC indexes. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0117 | He had a round piano, very pretty, in his room. | gen, inst-alt | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0121 | Someone keeps whistling at me (not a wolf whistle) | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0130 | Rhonda was directing people to sing "America." I joined in and sang one word wrong because they had changed it and I didn't know. I valiantly tried to keep up, wincing when I got it wrong. [...] She said, "It's so hard to remember but the song is a satire and we must sing 'ving' instead of 'nam'." | sing, real-alt | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0146 | He had music going on the stereo. It annoyed me and made me nervous. I went to turn it off, but I couldn't. I turned all the buttons but it wouldn't stop. I then realize it was the radio on the other side of the room. I yell at him to turn it off (a helpless anger). | hear, mood | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0147 | She was playing the violin. She was embarrassed and tried really hard. I looked to see that her parents were there and she was trying to please them or catch their attention. My father shushed her. She kept on playing, only she had tried to stop. She had put the bow down and was just fingering the notes. My daughter was pulling the bow across the strings. It was not a good sound. | hear, inst, note (technique) | violin |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0152 | We go to the back of the boat to watch an extension raft that has Dixieland musicians. [...] The banjo player is central in the group. They have some difficulty staying on the raft. | gen, style, inst | banjo |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0161 | I went down the stairs to the dressing room. I put on makeup and an evening dress. I got up there and sang my heart out. They liked it. It was classy. I came back out. | sing, mood | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0166 | I start to sing. He's interested in the voice quality, but I forget the words. I make excuses. I say, "I can't think why I didn't attend any rehearsals, oh I know, I was sick. I had a cold for a week and a half." I laughed nervously knowing there is no excuse to miss rehearsal. | sing, timbre | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0184 | Funeral or mystery music followed the cart. | hear, nondiegetic, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0195 | These are the new bars for the jail. They strike the bars and musical notes sound. It's very pretty. | hear, x-alt | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0202 | I hear gospel singing. [...] I enjoy the music but somehow feel drawn and simultaneously hold back from it. | hear, style, mood | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0204 | As I go to it, the man with the guitar steps his foot in it as he is playing and singing. I get down on my knees and look up at him and politely ask him to move. He does so. [...] He is singing "Ghost Riders in the Sky." I sing along with him. He hears me and starts singing the high part. I sing real low, at the lowest edge of my voice limit. I forget some of the words. The women just look at me, like I'm infringing on this man's concert. He's being somewhat patronizing and I'm showing off, hoping someone will notice my nice voice. | hear, real, sing, inst, note (technique) | guitar, banjo |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0205 | One plays music that sounds like a trumpet on her mouth. Soon we have a musical bit. The class comes up to dance in unison | hear, timbre | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0210 | Then they were record albums. I put one on; the Gee-Gee Brothers. [...] I went to go change the long playing 50's record for another. | hear, real | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0213 | A young man, a violinist, came over. He was the anesthesiologist. He started to play. My father got quite upset and told him to go away. He was distressed and tried to explain how his music would help take away the pain. A second violinist was called in, a young woman with a very ornate violin. I looked up at her and explained that dad wouldn't listen. I defended his position. I said, "Look, how would you like it if you had to listen to violins all day at work (my father's a music teacher), and then come home to your family and hear violins (I played for 5 years and my mother played too), you'd be sick of it too." | hear, inst, note (life) | violin |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|--|---|----------------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0217 | I get to the top of a glassed-in bleacher and a wonderful show is performing, grand costumes and musical comedy stuff. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0242 | Then Curtis of Nighthawks (the harmonica player), is watching me. | celeb | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0245 | There are lots of pianos, pretty little ones, antiques, huge mirrors, and a leather flat bag. | gen, inst | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0246 | He wants to hear music. He asks me to put on a record. I get up and look on the old card table. There are albums all over it. He gets up (walks stiff and holds hands stiff), and points to an album and says, "Oh, go ahead and play it, and get it over with. Then I can hear what I like." I look at it, Old English Madrigals. I say, "Now, I'm tired of it," so I find the jacket to put it away. "What do you want to hear? It's O.K. I'll play it." | hear, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0247 | I'm listening to a tape cassette and ten recordings on it. I get the tape messed up and I'm trying to rewind it back on. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0248 | I play a lady horse [in play]. The wire and cardboard on my arm is very heavy. I sashay around and sing and shinny. I'm very funny. | sing | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0259 | I am auditioning to be a singer. I'm good. The piano player, Cory, and I are a good team. | sing, inst | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0261 | Then Ethan and cousin Willie find glass things that you can whistle through. They start a "jug band." I grab one and show how I can do high, clear notes. They signal that I can join them but only be the rhythm section and just blow the note every so often to accent their sound. A crowd draws around. Willie and Ethan put on a show and I tag along. I can't hear my note, it's so high, but the crowd can. It's loud and piercing to them. [...] I play more notes. I can hear them more. | play, timbre, pitch, x-alt | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0269 | I think I'm in the performing arts class area because the Italian words are from opera class. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0282 | I sing a song. [...] As we walk I say, "People here don't give the disabled a chance to perform." He smiles and says, "Me too?" I say, "Yes." He says, "You aren't performing because you aren't good enough. You haven't matured." | sing | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0288 | I hear a Dixieland Jazz band with a good thumping bass. I look up and see dial-a-bus drivers marching down the street like a parade. I hear Herman saying that he can play good bass and if they'd liven up the music, he'd play for them. | hear, style, timbre, inst, pitch | bass |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0289 | I'm in a cage playing my baby banjo while Donald Duck drives a broom around the outside of the cage and the person in the tux drives a motorcycle. | play, inst | banjo |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0290 | Repetitious singing, it's not good or correct but that's O.K. because I'm working through something. It's necessary to go through this step. | sing, note (practice) | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0315 | I see he has a horn case with him. I exclaim, "Oh! Is that a French horn?" He says, "Yes." He's embarrassed. "Oh, I'd love to hear it," I say. He pulls it out. I think, "I'd like to try to play it." Paulina has a trumpet and I liked playing it. The sound from the horn is very pretty. I put my good ear right up to the instrument. Even then the sound is soft. I hear two notes at once and exclaim, "How did you do that?" He hands me the horn. I look at it. It has an ornate set of "buttons" like petals carved in wood or ivory. He says, "It's old and ancient and eastern." | hear, vol, inst-alt, note (multiphonic) | French horn, trumpet |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0327 | It's somebody's wedding. I'm going to sing a duet with the bride because she's nervous and doesn't want to do it alone. There's a crowd like at a movie theatre. I go out to get a cup of coffee. As I'm going back in, I hear her singing the duet alone. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0330 | Then, Curtis of Nighthawks comes in. He doesn't pay a lot of attention to me. He stands near me. I say, "I know you." He says, "I don't know you." I say, "Of course. I like your music." "Ya?," he says. "Did you buy my album?" I say, "No, not yet," and explain why not. | celeb | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0348 | Up on the stage, are puppets, little dogs, and one is playing the drums. | gen, inst | drums |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|---|--------------------------------------|---------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0349 | Lots of people are crowded in. They are all singing because the boss, a good-looking young man is. I mouth the words because he is watching, and then I just stop. I don't want to sing, even if I lose my job. | hear, apophatic | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0352 | The pickup truck is now a tape recorder we're pushing up the hill. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0354 | Someone puts music on. They dance. I get up and say, "Very interesting. I can do that. Let me show you." I scurry them off. The music is slow and sad. | hear, mood, tempo | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0364 | I am trying to sell a trumpet. It's very short and has no "slide." The man and I talk about how this one is harder to play and older than most trumpets. I don't want to give it up. | inst-alt | trumpet |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0373 | The next sequence, I'm standing off stage singing an intro for a guy who'll play the piano in the audience. I sing and then someone hits the piano note I should be on. I was down one key. I feel a quick flash of embarrassment but continue. The piano guy really flubs up. He forgets his words, and he's near tears. He then tries valiantly to be cool about it. I coach him from off-stage. He follows my lead. Then he asks me to come sit by him and sing for him. I go there but only sing in a whisper so he can hear the words and then can sing them. He does so. [...] When the guy shut the piano top so he could drive his "jeep" around, it would strike the pin and then blow up. I crept about obviously and the audience loved it. The piano guy isn't too happy as he is getting blown up. I realize the play is reaching its finale | inst, sing, pitch teach, timbre | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0387 | We applaud when they set up drums near our side. "Oh good," I say, "now I can see. I was worried." I say, "Oh! Are those the drums? They are huge!" They're so big, the performers sit in them. [...] 2 older white guys sit down to sing an old folk tune. A woman sitting on my right sings with them. They sing very softly so they can assist her to sing. She's embarrassed and can't remember all the words. I'm a little envious. I'd like to sing too but I don't know the song. | inst-alt, style, hear, vol, novel | drums |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0400 | I see an old player piano and want to show it to co-worker Josh, but it has no piano rolls to put in. I'm disappointed. There is a "player guitar." I play it. It has pretty music. | inst-alt, play | piano, guitar |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0404 | Co-workers Tyler, Juliet, and I are playing music together. I'm playing a banjo. We take turns playing lead and back up. It's good team work. | play, inst, note (collab) | banjo |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0405 | My friend then goes to the center of the bus and announces that I will play a song. I'm embarrassed. I get in front of everyone and need to readjust my instrument. I glue some cardboard together and cut some down to size. I use cottage cheese as a glue. I hide my work from the audience because they will have to guess the answer to the game. Then I try to play my banjo. It doesn't sound right. Finally, I notice that the cap is on incorrectly and the instrument is backwards and looks like a guitar. I look reprovngly at my friend and tell her she put the 4 on backwards for the caps. I fix it and then I can play the banjo. | play, inst-alt | banjo |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0412 | I find toys in a dresser, children's sized chairs and a child's piano. I also find Sony tape records, very large and lots of buttons | gen, inst | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0428 | I see a line of Santa Clauses getting ready to sing carols. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0431 | Hank comes out to play the piano. I'm surprised. I didn't know he played the piano! | gen, inst | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0458 | Co-worker Josh stands between 2 pianos and says, "I'm thinking (fantasizing). I'm singing now." I smile and say, "Ah, but I'm the real singer." I replace him between the pianos. I note that one is the old one and one is the new one. | inst, sing, gen | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0466 | I am being asked to sing. I say, "I'm afraid." | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0478 | Then I'm at a dance, watching the musicians. One can't find his banjo. Then he finds it | gen, inst | banjo |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0482 | I see 4 or 5 grand pianos and organs like in a music store. | gen, inst | piano, organ |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|--|--------------------------|-------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0482 | I find my old piano lesson books, color coded. I put them into a correct order. Then I find a record of my lessons on the piano. The date is 1956. I figured I was 12 years old. I am interested in looking through the book. I see lines of color. Clear color means O.K. Red means a mistake is corrected. I see only a few reds. There are lots of light greens and dark greens in the left hand position. I try to find out what that color means. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0483 | A famous opera singer/dancer performs. Her face is cold, emotionless. A light is around her. | hear, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0492 | I can't remember the words to the songs. I ask my singing partner (Rosemary). She shrugs her shoulders. She doesn't remember either. I ask Dolores. She doesn't remember. My grandmother Mildred is playing songs on an organ as warm-ups. I'm crying and frantic. I'm panicked. | inst, sing | organ |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0496 | I am the piano teacher. My pupil is a young man. We start warm up exercises in duo. We sound great on the scales. It sounds like Beethoven. | teach, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0537 | It outlines the 5 courses and tells which ones are easy or hard. Course A is for music majors and is only 5 miles long. The rest of them are 10 miles long and "B" course is the toughest. I am a music major. I decide to take B course anyway, it being the most challenging. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0537 | We start dancing to the American Bandstand theme song. The music is clear, bouncy, and accurate. | hear, real, timbre, mood | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0542 | The woman director leads a singing and dancing warm-up. I sing harmony and counter rhythm, like a lead gospel singer comin' in with phrases between lines. It's jazzy. It sounds really good. | sing, style, pitch, rhy | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0552 | I'm going to sing at her wedding or graduation. [...] I sing a story about a bride who broke part of her husband's tea set. | sing, novel | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0572 | Then the governor gets on his knees and hits piano keys with his chin. Everyone laughs. | inst-alt | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0572 | I go to a concert to see Frank Sinatra. I am surprised to see that he's a very small man. He's 2-3 feet tall and sometimes 1/2 foot tall. [...] I see he has 3 eyes, pretty brown eyes, then 4 eyes, 0000. He sings a beautiful ballad. | celeb, hear, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0582 | "The wicked witch is dead, the wicked witch is dead," (sung to "Poor Judd is Dead" from Oklahoma musical). | sing, real-alt | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0586 | Then we see a stereo, an old one for 45, 55 dollars. We dig into it and see old music books and things. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0589 | I drove down town, looking for music. I saw groups of people, musicians playing. I weaved between and around them. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0592 | Everyone goes up to do the opening song. I come up a little later, on the periphery. They sing and falter, forgetting the words. I sing out "We forgot the words and it's O.K.," to a nursery rhyme tune. The audience loves it and applauds. | sing, improv | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0599 | I am observing Dove in her 1st grade class. It's music time and I am given a drum to play. So is Dove. She has a base drum. Mine is more of a snare drum. [...] I now do a solo on my drum singing in front of the class. | inst, play, sing | drum |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0601 | I have a 3rd grade class. We have taken out records, music and books from the library and are looking at them. It's a bit chaotic but manageable. I receive a gift from my brother Jake. It's a small record player. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0612 | We go to the bathroom and then notice there is an organ in the room. [...] We hear rock and roll. | hear, inst, style | organ |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0621 | My father insists on moving the piano near that corner. I look around and see lots of old furniture, records and stuff, all my parents stuff. | gen, inst | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0624 | The leader and I of "our side" go way up into the bleachers to watch the piano concerto of the red headed leader of "the other side." | hear, inst, style | piano |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|---|--|--------------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0627 | We hear some kind of noise and go investigate. We open a hole in the floor and peek down. It is a fraternity and they are having a sing along concert. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0632 | Then my "son" wants to build a harp. I tell him, "That's too hard," but he insists and does build an ornate, complex instrument that sort of folds up. I then find a picture, a photo, where you can see the jigsaw patterns. | gen, inst-alt | harp |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0642 | A man asks me about my banjo. I had advertised it for sale. I say, "Oh yes," and bring it out. It's all beat up, with strings missing, a guitar neck, and a square cigar box body. He's pretty contemptuous and asks brusque questions. I can't remember some of the answers of how to restring it and so on. The man, an administrative person in a 3 piece suit, asks me how it will sound, seeing as how it is so crummy. I am a little annoyed and say, "It's the length of the neck and the size of the body that makes the sound." He had suggested we change it radically. He says, "Let me hear it." I try three chords, after trying to remember which ones go together. I do A, E and D? It is lovely. We are both impressed. | inst-alt, note (phys sound), pitch, play | banjo |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0649 | Then there is a big parade, with lovely Jamaican drums. I enjoy the beat. | hear, rhy, inst, style | drums |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0660 | A musical play is opening. [...] The marchers are behind the audience and they have sung and marched up the aisles to the stage. [...] We (the birds) go up the aisles singing the same song and as we get to the stage I see that R. has ramped it! We glide up to our places backstage. The marchers enter singing about how they have two feet and in bluesy notes we add that we have one and do the same things! It's an upbeat fun song. Rochelle forgets her lines and I cue her. | sing, novel, style, mood | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0691 | Now the bartender is a union musician who has to play any song requested. The manager comes over, saying she refuses to play two songs, Jingle Bells and one other. | hear, real | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0693 | I am singing and notice the leader and I have lovely harmonic voices. We are the leaders. A small baby girl is being naughty and talking. | sing, pitch | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0696 | I have 2 choices, a high stool for sopranos or a lower one for altos. I sit on the high one. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0698 | I am a band leader, but I've not much experience. I am to direct a musical extravaganza. Hundreds of uniformed band members are milling around, looking to me for direction. I can't find my scripts [...] I feel I've lost control | teach | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0699 | I make it up as I go along and order them all about. I suggest they all take off their hats and alternate playing certain notes to play the most difficult part, which is a Chopin something which is soft and sweet. That's hard for a marching band to do, but my ideas accomplish that. There is much applause. Everyone is thrilled. | teach, style, vol, mood | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0716 | I tell Rochelle she can't play the piano now because we have to set up the lights and sound. [...] I tell Rochelle to set up her synthesizer. | gen, inst | piano, synth |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0725 | Uncle Willis is singing a song and Aunt Muriel joins him. They are wearing clown makeup. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0735 | I see the lovely wood grains on a piano a student made. I see the textbook. It has music scores in it. | gen, inst | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0739 | It's a band. All the members are midgets. I play the trombone and ask if a tall person can audition. They agree. I go to the center of the band and start to play. At first I'm too breathy and struggle. One of the guys (now regular height) jostles me and I push him back. Now he respects me. I play really excellent! Jazzy and everyone is impressed. They applaud and cheer after my solo at the end. | play, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0740 | A guy and I tap dance and sing. It's pleasant too. | sing | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0752 | I turn to the musicians, "Hit it boys, some hot boogie." They play (piano, drums, bass, etc.) Boogie, I start singing and it's good. Ellie and another woman join in, 3 part harmony. It's great. Audience loves it, I love it, except I want to do it solo. I tell Ellie and other woman to go away and I sing ballad. It's great. | inst, sing, style, pitch | piano, drums, bass |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|---|-----------------------------|---------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0754 | I hear the most beautiful chord music coming from the cathedral across the street. The red stained glass windows flow. I make a small joke. I say "My friends, the angels." The music is so beautiful! | hear, pitch, mood | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0755 | Some kids are singing nearby. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0773 | We started dancing down the carpeted ramp. I was wearing black high heels and hit them rhythmically on the walls, etc. as part of the dance. | gen, rhy | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0775 | Then this guy stood near a conveyor belt and created sound effects and so on. [for TV movie] | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0776 | I'm on stage with "The Birds." My voice is back. At first I'm in the audience pretending to play a piano on the table while my father played a real piano on stage. Then I got up on stage and sang and acted, ending with a fake, but pretty good attempt to play the piano. | celeb, sing, play, inst-alt | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0787 | I am at a conference. I dance to the music played by a piano and a violin, performed by a doctoral student. | hear, inst | piano, violin |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0793 | I giggle and say, "Stop it." The music stops. He doesn't let go, saying, "Let's wait for the next song." [sc. dancing] | hear, note (stop) | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0804 | The next step of the ceremony is for everyone to light a small candle and, while singing, put their flame into the common or larger flame of the bride. I light my candle and follow the bride, singing, realizing with embarrassment that the song is "Rashneeshee" and my parents are probably shocked. | sing, real | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0812 | Then I see a woman in the crew playing classical music on her shiny bassoon-like horn. A man is challenged and interested. He directs his jazz band. Battle of the bands. | style, inst-alt, hear | horn |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0821 | My boyfriend goes down to the stage and does a satirical song making fun of the religion. The audience is shocked and then start to "wake up" to reality. Another man gets up and warbles a crazy song. | hear, timbre | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0881 | I see a violin case in green and yellow (University colors). It is there for me. I had written a letter requesting it from a music professor so that I could create a better, more creative Happy Birthday song for someone. | inst, gen | violin |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0882 | Mabel is organizing some group of musicians for a rehearsal. She calls me over to her to explain what's happening. She's seated and facing a stage with musicians and singers on it. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0895 | Karl Stone has invited me to a 3 day contest. I am to listen to bands and judge them. On one of those nights, the Birds will perform, but he won't tell me which night. | celeb | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0921 | I am watching a singing group and while I'm in the audience, they march by. I sing loudly to show them I have talent. Of course they can't hear me, but I just keep hoping they'll notice. At one point I'm on the stage and they are marching by. Others in the audience are singing too. | hear, sing | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0943 | They gather up in a circle and start singing "Swing Low Sweet Chariot." I feel teary because it's my favorite song and I sing along even though I know it will hurt my throat and cause it to close up. | real, hear, sing | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0946 | Two other women with their guitars are on the elevators. The doors are malfunctioning and no one else can get on. We are worried, but make it to the 4th floor. Now I am carrying one guitar case. | inst, gen | guitar, banjo |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0952 | I hear 1950's upbeat music and see a sorority group dancing with long sorts of charm skirts. It is amazing. I start to dance too, laughing. I | style, hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0978 | The room next door has a piano and I hear classical music. | hear, style, inst | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1000 | Dancing, but as I got closer to the drummer/musicians, I noticed he was off beat. I had to concentrate to keep up. | inst, rhy, hear | drum |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1005 | I'm in a show. I want to do a solo. A guy wants to join me and I refuse. Then I look on stage and there's a group of classmates improvving. | gen | |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|--|----------------------------------|------------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1025 | I get the papers and remember I was going to xerox it first -- it's a lot of information on music. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1047 | I see Dean Martin strumming his guitar. I remark on his very broad shoulders. | celeb, inst | guitar, banjo |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1049 | Before we can fly, we gather around to sing. He begins to sing. It is pretty, but ordinary. I say to him, "Sing it like you mean it. Sing it to someone." He looks to me with loving eyes, and sings with warmth, depth and beauty. I look at him and enjoy. | hear, timbre, mood, teach | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1058 | I am at my son's house (he's black). I play a violin. At first I just play random notes. I realize I am remembering how to play songs and my son is impressed with my skill. | inst, pitch, play | violin |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1062 | They won't let me sing my song. I'm a new member of a rock group, playing a guitar. The other members bring in new songs they've written and we do them. Then I shyly say, "I've written a song." The woman member sneers at me and says, "No. Not now." I say, "It's a good song. It has dynamics and really rocks." I was thinking she'd think it was badly written and wimpy. She isn't convinced. Another woman, as I had given up, says to me, "Let me try to convince her." The man singer kind of teases me. I say, "Hey, yours wasn't all that hot. I heard off-key notes and sometimes you were off beat. You were so noisy, you didn't hear yourself." | style, play, inst, vol, rhy | guitar, banjo |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1065 | I then ask who's going to sing the song. The doctor says the name or names. I say, "Oh, I thought maybe I would. Oh, well." | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1070 | I hear Maurice Chevalier singing and am pleased that such a famous singer I had the privilege to hear. | hear, celeb | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1080 | Someone says, "At least when you go to the symphony you can sit on green chairs, but you have to eat pancakes" | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1102 | Then I show someone a lovely wooden panel I was allowed to bring back from Paris. It fit on top of a piano we had here. | gen, inst | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1117 | Then I see a box with all the family violins in it. I can't play my own, much less theirs. I take them anyway. Then they take a video picture of me playing a violin. It is pretty. My small daughter has a baby violin and is trying to learn to play. She breaks a string and it sounds terrible | inst, play, note (broken string) | violin |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1133 | I ask if a person singing and playing the guitar is enough or would they prefer a band? | gen, inst | guitar, banjo |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1142 | They [the band] play part of one song and then take a break! | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1145 | I am dancing alone and enjoying dancing to the music. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1152 | Lucy and I are looking at rows upon rows of pianos. I play a few. One has books for keys. I play a tune. Lucy is impressed. I say, "I made it up, on the spot." | inst, play, improv | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1187 | I am a drummer and it's the 4th of July song, so I'd better do it well | gen, inst | drum |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1196 | I am a concert pianist on stage playing dissonant Beethoven like dynamic music. My hair barrette snags open and my hair flies all around in my enthusiastic playing. I look at the audience with a smile, like, "Oh well," and play on. I finish and stand to bow. [...] The applause is weak and dries out. Then I decide to do an encore. It's my best piece, a ballad, soft and sweet; then it tells a musical story of children being good and then mischievous. | play, vol, pitch, style, mood | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1202 | Then it ["blues phone"] plays the blues. A woman is singing. | style, hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1207 | I am playing a musical instrument, like a guitar or mandolin. I say, "Look, I just relax and don't think, and the music comes up from my memory." I am pleased. | inst-alt, play, improv | guitar, mandolin |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1240 | Lucy is singing a pretty song. The teacher looks over to her with disapproval for the interruption. I tell Lucy to stop singing because it is disruptive. | hear, mood | |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|---|-------------------------------|-------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1248 | Then the music gets garbled and we hear the bus driver fiddling with the tape (the actress' sound tape) and says, "We'll have to cut out 'The killer Song.' He mends the tape after the Killer song and plays music again. | timbre, hear, note (change) | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1257 | I start singing with someone. He sings, "I have the time." I repeat, "I have the time." It's a hearty blues/gospel song with background singers and clapping. It is joyous and strong. I am in excellent voice. [...] We sing, "To see the world," and then the best line, "Angels, hanging in the sky." I am thrilled at how well I can sing. It is beautiful. | sing, style, mood, novel | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1282 | A man is going to teach me something. He says he'll be the drummer and I'll improve a role. I go to a table and pick up a pair of banjos and start playing a rhythm. He has a single round drum with some feather design on the skin. He puts his drum away as I am now the drummer. I play intricate sounds and dance around. | inst, rhy, play, improv | drum, banjo |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1288 | I see a picture of Clyde on the piano, only it's not him. [...] A light suffuses the room. It is light from the spirit world. I feel a little scared. I hear scary music and feel tension. | inst, mood, hear, nondiegetic | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1291 | I think, "This could get boring," but I see a band, so I know there will be entertainment. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1308 | We see a marimba band. "Oh good," says Ginny and starts dancing. I start to dance too. | inst, hear | marimba |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1317 | Bon Jori [sic], a rock group, is playing on stage. I'm in the wings and want to rehearse with them. They do some contact improv and won't let me enter. | hear, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1337 | 2 girls are singing and a man is playing the piano. I don't see the man, only the piano, but I know they all met at a class and got together. The women are singing a blues song. [...] The women then sing another song where Mateo slides on his butt across the stage | inst, style, hear | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1359 | Now I am Phyllis G, singing a Wagnerian opera to a man I loved but never told. I sing, "If I could say what I must say, I would say...." It is a very sad and powerful song. | style, novel, mood, sing | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1372 | Bonnie is teaching. It's a chorus class. | learn | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1380 | There are lots of musical audio tapes. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1388 | I hear the guitar class starting and I pick up my guitar and a chair and go in, trying to be quiet because I'm late. G is playing and I try to follow along. I look at the strings and wonder how I'll manage with my arthritic hands. I sing along. The music is beautiful. | inst, play, sing, mood, learn | guitar |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1397 | I'm in a large music/band room, cleaning things up and putting things away. [...] There is drawer of drumsticks (for drums). I make a label for it. | inst, gen | drums |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1407 | He points out some 45 records of Elvis of the 1950's. I almost decide to buy one, but decide I didn't really like him then, so why bother now? | real, gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1415 | Our main headliner star isn't going to show up, so a band starts up with music and I go up to pinch hit for the missing star. I sing well and then get into a blues song and the musicians really groove. I impress everyone. [...] I go back up on stage to sing. | sing, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1431 | A man and I made a tape of our songs. We are invited to NY City to see the big producer. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1432 | Something about hollow bird bone whistles | inst, gen | whistles |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1438 | I get up on stage where the band is performing and talk to the crowd about helping each other. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1443 | I laugh and start singing a song about "just my luck!" This one likes me and then Mr. R comes up and says he likes me. I skip over to my apartment building to change clothes, singing this song, and I follow myself watching. | improv, sing | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1453 | I see they have put color TV sets inside the two player pianos. | gen, inst-alt | piano |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|--|--------------------------------------|------------------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1458 | I put on an electric guitar and ask them to play their lesson. The woman's voice says she'd rather not, she's already past that lesson and it's boring. I sympathize and say, "Just play me a scale and then we can double up on the lessons to go faster if you like." She'd like. She plays scales on a piano and makes one 1/2 note mistake and corrects it. | inst, teach, pitch | electric guitar, piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1475 | I enter a lounge area where employees can recreate. There are musical instruments and tapes and so on | inst, gen | unknown |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1502 | They hem and haw and say, "Do you have any records?" (musical ones). I say, "No, I don't, none to give anyway." They smirk and leave. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1504 | I comment that he used to be a musician, or rather a music teacher. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1521 | Then I hear music, a woman singing gospel, and we walk over there. | style, hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1522 | He gave me curt directions on how I should dance. It was a romantic song (Endless Love or something) and I was to kiss his hand just so. | hear, real | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1537 | Now I have a Catholic priest's frock on and I play a peace hymn on an out-of-tune organ/piano. I play it loud, hoping to get others to sing | play, inst, vol, pitch, style | organ/piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1561 | On the way back, I sing a lasagna recipe in a blues style. | sing-alt, style, improv | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1585 | They ask me if I think classical or rock music is better. I say definitely classical. | style, gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1600 | It's 1:30 am and I let some talented piano players play a grand piano at my parents' house. I shush him because he's too loud and might wake up my parents. | inst, vol, hear | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1606 | I look out on the porch and see Jake playing the piano, so I feel a little safer. | inst, hear | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1611 | I push a button outside the music room and a taped lecture comes on. I am embarrassed because I don't know how to turn it off and it's loud. | gen, vol | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1628 | I have a special guitar for my arthritic fingers and I tease the audience about how I can't play and then I wow them with a great song. | inst-alt, play | guitar |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1629 | The piano's in the dining room and the fireplace is on the wrong wall. | inst, gen | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1634 | We are musicians in a band going to our next gig. I am playing my banjo and the others are listening. The music is quite beautiful. I start to put words to the song and come up with, "Pretty boys, pretty boys" and then the slow soft melody builds to a crescendo and the words "anger, anger, anger." The boys in the bus lose interest. It had looked to be very special and beautiful song and then I had ruined it by "trivializing" the beautiful music. The bus is slowing down and I put the banjo in its case, picking up lots of finger picks that had fallen out on the floor. | inst, play, improv, vol, mood, tempo | banjo |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1635 | We go upstairs and move to seats very close to another Indian man who is preparing his instrument. I am equally attracted to him and go closer. He has a guitar with a printer in it. Other objects are attached to it to make unusual music. I say to my friend, "Look, He has a large mosquito tied to a string." It hums and he amplifies it when it's appropriate. Unique instruments. | inst-alt, x-alt, timbre, hear | guitar |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1635 | He's a dancer and the music is calling him. He starts to dance away and turns, smiling to invite me to dance with him | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1648 | Now I'm being a guest DJ in KLAC in E City and nothing goes right! The record player won't work, the tapes are missing, things fall off or are lost. | play | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1656 | I play a tiny banjo-like instrument and tease a cute little cat with it. | inst-alt, play | banjo |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1659 | one a one-year-old and the other 2 or 3 years old. They are shy, but when they get started dancing and singing, they are very good! | hear | |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|--|---------------------------------------|-----------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1672 | I pick her up and rock her, singing, "Sugar Baby" over and over. The mother of the baby is annoyed. I didn't ask permission and she sings a different song, "Sug--" a short version of Sugar. I match her song! | sing, real-alt, improv | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1691 | I start singing because it is so beautiful and I sing beautifully. I sing, "Oh, Lord, look at these beautiful mountains." | sing, improv | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1692 | he angry man smiles and croons a sweet happy celebration song | mood, hear, timbre | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1708 | He says, "Lucy wanted to know and now look at her. She cries and hurts and whenever she hears the song 'A man loves a woman.' She's deeply hurt. It's not worth it." | real, gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1717 | A chorus is singing on bleachers between me and the audience. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1727 | A woman in the audience plays a guitar to keep everyone entertained | inst, hear | guitar |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1727 | We are standing by a grand piano. I walk so that he is now facing me with the piano between us. | inst, gen | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1728 | [I'm] watching TV and holding a guitar. I start playing with the music on TV and notice I'm doing pretty well. | inst, improv, play | guitar |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1733 | My cousin Abner, who I falsely call Nate, has a handmade guitar, a square board with three strings, one too loose to play. He hands it to me to play. I do quite well, singing a love song in a strong, clear, pretty voice. People like it. | inst-alt, improv, sing, style, timbre | guitar |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1734 | Then I told her about how I played my guitar so well with Nate, I mean, Abner | play, inst | guitar |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1740 | I find a business card that says "BLUE LENS." I wonder if it means the color blue on a camera lens or the Blues Music. | style, gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1746 | We are behind a marching band. [...] We are holding up the last part of the parade and I suggest we drop back to the last place. We do. I suggest the man go on with the band and I hold her hand | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1749 | I see the richly robed (red and gold) band and choir filing up to the front. The horn section (trombones) is moving their horns back and forth like a fancy 40's band or like "Chicago" or Herb Alpert band. The choir is already seated, doing hand jive moves to the song. I want to go join them and yet feel hesitant. I decide to sit in the back room, "cry room" and listen in. | inst, style, hear | trombone |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1753 | Several women and the male bus driver are singing. I join in, loudly harmonizing, showing off for John in the back of the bus. | sing, pitch, vol | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1763 | Now "Hector" is back in the living room playing an Italian accordion squeeze box. Now there are two little girls and I dance with them. | inst, hear | accordion |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1770 | I'm moving her stuff. A man comes up and is interested in the saxophone | gen, inst | saxophone |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1772 | We go out to the lawn area which is now filled with students rocking out to music. A party. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1780 | I go up to where the piano player is tuning up the piano | gen, inst | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1784 | Pete brings presents, songs and joy [to birthday party] | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1789 | I see a piano but it has some keys missing. Then my father says, "Look at this!" with excitement. I look. It's a player piano. I'm so happy, just like at Grandma Agnes'. He points to the music roll and I see very ornate notation. The classics! Very unusual and complicated for a player piano. Then, I see there are two player pianos. | inst-alt, style, gen | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1789 | A huge community marching band is preparing to practice for a parade. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1793 | There is an old organ you put tape cassettes into [...] go to the organ and pull out a few stops. It sighs a few notes. I find a drawer with tapes in them. I pull one out. It says, "Barb Sanders," and a form of Darryl is | inst-alt, timbre, hear | organ |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|---|--------------------|--------------------------|
| | | | there. There are other names too. I put it in. It plays organ music and in the background our voices are talking from long ago. I can't make out what we're saying and lose interest. | | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1805 | I find audio tapes of the Star Spangled Wash Board band's last concert and I remember I was bored with it because they did only their old material. | gen, real | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1829 | I see a dulcimer hanging on the wall and pick up several other instruments and hang them up in a lovely arrangement. | inst, gen | dulcimer, fiddle |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1832 | [I] go to the Performing Arts Dept. I ask a man if I could take a quick tour rather than pay to see the concert. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1833 | I see a rock group and go up to them. The lead singer/guitarist is a mean guy that wants me. | style, gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1837 | I go in and play the piano with my daughter and Charla. It's a silly child's tune and I make up words about how mad I am at this guy | inst, improv, play | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1848 | I and three or four older men are asked by the conductor to carry the bass fiddles back to where they belong. He tells us the different names of the instruments and shows us how the shape of the hole tells us which family of instruments it belongs to, the bass violin, or what. [...] I realize I don't have my fiddle and ask where it is. | inst, gen | bass fiddle, bass violin |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1848 | A small parade of disabled people with silly party/helmet hats on go by and we smile and sing the weird calliope music they are playing. | sing, inst | calliope |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1848 | "Lyons Building," right next to the Music Co. Building. [...] go to the Columbia Record Co. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1856 | I am a shy person and gifted musically. A female teacher lives with us. She teaches piano and composition. We are together a lot and she hugs me and sits close. [...] I see the music teacher is still there. [...] I see a small black piano. "Is this going to be a living room or a dining room?" "No," she says, "A music room for my mother." | inst, learn | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1877 | She runs toward the back of the store and is blocked by a grand piano in a window. | inst, gen | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1882 | I pass rooms where operatic concerts are being performed. I see two people standing on the steps listening. I see a cat curled up on a carpeted stair sleeping. I think it's nice, I can hear the concert as I pass by. | style, hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1887 | Now I see a row of motel/apartment rooms. They are plain and small. I go in one and try to turn down the stereo so it won't disturb the neighbors. The knob is wobbly and nearly comes off. | vol, hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1902 | On the left is a beautiful, ornate piano. He asks me to step through a golden, wired design I could walk through to sit on a chair and listen as he plays his piano. He goes up a few stairs to play the piano. [...] We walk on, back to the piano room. | inst, hear | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1922 | Dwight refuses to look and sings or chants nonsense words. | hear, novel | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1924 | A brother is in the living room playing his radio loud. It distracts me. [...] She hears me complain about the music and turns it off. | vol, hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1931 | I am playing my father's trumpet (no keys), no fingering holes; just use your lips, throat and wind to create notes. I do it very well and impress my parents. | play, inst | trumpet |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1934 | I find some grade reports, a teacher's note in the 1st grade music book. | gen | |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|---|--|--------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1939 | There is a grand piano. A man (graduate student) is about to give a demonstration of his work. He calls out the title, "59 Flamenco Dancers" and is about to start playing, when he pauses to listen. He hears someone else playing, a ghost pianist. I listen. No, that's just the typist (I hear fast typing). Then I hear fast piano music (like Flight of the Bumblebee). I now agree, it's the ghost pianist. Now the piano position is changed and there are two of them. They are positioned closer to a stage area for performance. There are some things on a shelf on the piano - big gulp plastic cups and other things. They start to shake and move. The ghost shows us his presence. | inst, novel, timbre, hear, tempo | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1955 | I show her my harp and explain it won't bend notes but I still have my blues harp to do that. Then I do some blues riffs saying words like "train, chuga chuga" into the harp. and blowing train whistle notes. I'm impressed and so is Mary | inst-alt, improv, play, style | blues harp |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1955 | So I go around looking at things. I see a harmonica, different than a blues harp, and I try it. I can easily play music, and check the price. It's on sale | inst, play | harmonica |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2025 | He agrees, so her troupe goes on stage and dances and sings. [...] I have an idea: we should make this a dance, not a show. I invite the audience to the ballroom. I'll play the piano and the Cary Grant type gypsy owner will add accompaniment with the musicians. I go to the ballroom and some follow. I sit at the piano and play a beautiful classical piece. A drummer and so on join me. Then we improvise a reggae piece. Then I'm playing a dance number. Lots of people are dancing. It's a success. Another woman comes over to spell me. I want to wait until the end of the song, but she places her fingers on the chord and begins. I stop playing and then she goofs up and that annoys me. | play, inst, improv, style, pitch | piano, drums |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2036 | I say, pleased, "Why there are two, no, three, no, four fireplaces (all in a row) and a piano, no, two pianos?" I exclaim, "This is just like in a dream!" I look at the ornate, green, plush Victorian couches and chairs (overstuffed). She says, "That's my gun over the piano" | inst, gen | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2037 | I follow her. As she walks down a hall, a good-looking young man sees her and follows her, attracted. She hears boogie woogie music and is going in search of the music to dance. [...] I leave and now see Paulina bouncing down the hall to the music. | hear, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2038 | I hear little boys singing outside the window, "Whore, whore, whore." | hear, novel | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2057 | He says he only loves a few of them. "But the music ones?" I ask. [sc. books] | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2067 | I am a fan and Elvis is bored. He's way up high on a stage singing and I am way on the floor listening. After he's through singing, his manager or someone whisks him away from the crowd. | celeb, hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2071 | We begin to improvise to stall for time. The audience is seated behind a house wall instead of a curtain. I talk chit chat for a while and then I go downstage and play on a piano. I start with Beethoven's 5th and play the Flight of the Bumblebee and other things with huge, loud chords crashing around. I was splendid. I am surprised because I can't play the piano like this. I peek over the top of the upright piano and wiggle my eyebrows at the audience and they laugh. I continue to clown and play this wonderful music. Finally the woman returns and we continue with the play. | improv, play, inst, real, timbre, mood | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2072 | I see that Wayne K of the community college is ahead directing a musical group to sing. He's at a door and says, "I lead a band of swing." | hear, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2076 | I look closely at the objects on the three pianos and realize they are just like the ones in my parents' house. | gen, inst | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2088 | I watch as the 3rd grade teacher, male, takes my daughter Dove outside to play flute and music. The class is well behaved, everyone doing what they are supposed to be doing. | gen, inst | flute |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2097 | I am playing a guitar with Rolling Stones, sort of an audience member asked up, and I surprise them by being very good. Now they will let me be a member of the band. | play, celeb | |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|--|--------------------------------|-------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2109 | I am in the front row of a huge audience in a big gym for a rock concert. [...] On the stage is a group of men playing rock music. | hear, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2121 | I see a friend who is Chicano and he has mariachi music and I break into the yell and dance as we walk. | sing, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2122 | I hear a young man playing drum sticks and beating out a beat and doing some rhyming chant that makes fun of me as a sexy lady. He throws the drum sticks and a bunch land in my hair. I stalk over to him and pull out two drum sticks and beat a fancy beat on the chair he sits in. Everyone is impressed with how well I do that. | hear, inst, rhy, play | drums |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2123 | I am to announce the coming of an important mass like it's a rock concert. "But," I say to my driver, "it sounds like Los Angeles out here." So, he says, "Announce it like an L.A. mass." He starts jiving in the microphone as we drive up a set of stairs to where the mass is being held. He says, "Come on now, it's grooving; ever heard of Matthew Fox??" | note (jiving?), mood, gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2126 | I hear a Frank Sinatra tune being sung, "My Girl. Is she blind, is she thin, does she wear stars on her dress? No." | hear, real-alt | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2127 | I hear a group singing a song and am drawn to it. I stand and listen. It is a love song and very tender and I feel so sad and vulnerable because I don't have anyone to love and want it very much. I wonder if my face is showing my emotion. Later, a woman sings a song about protecting your man, standing in front of him so he won't get hurt. I really agree with this and feel drawn again to the music. I join in and sing and find myself with a sort of barbershop quartet group doing fine harmonies. | hear, mood, sing, pitch, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2132 | I am holding a huge crystal rock that has music in it and is controlled by a piece of amethyst crystal rock on the back, like a volume and power switch. I put it down on a rocky area, next to a fireplace on a hill. I hide the crystal side and start to walk for help. People come by and hear the music and I pick the rock back up and hide the part that works. They are curious and want to know where the music is coming from. I say there is a radio on the fireplace. They are suspicious that there is a radio in the rock. | hear, vol | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2135 | They land inside the house and hop up on a ledge or piano (black). Now they are small humans or living dolls. [sc. birds] | gen, inst | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2155 | She sings her pain. I suddenly sing counterpoint, "And the Lord gave you life," meaning yes, there is trouble and there is beauty in life. Just being alive is beauty. He gave us that too. Charlton is so touched by my song, which I'd been afraid to sing, because I'd be ridiculed or thought crass. | sing, hear, pitch, novel | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2156 | I am now in a spacious bathroom where I lay down on a futon/chaise lounge thing to sunbathe. There is a choice of music, chips and crackers to eat. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2157 | She won't look at a device that is a plastic child toy thing with a music treble staff sign in it. It twirls and has cute music and she won't look. I encourage her to relax and look at it. Finally she does. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2167 | Now I am going on stage to audition, singing with some already proven groups. I sing and hand my tapes to the woman who says that it's nice, but they have lots of voices as good. I sing for another group and then get together with the young man. We will do a duo and do it well. | sing | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2186 | I see Jeramy T and he is leading a men's singing group. They are doing beautiful harmonies and chants like monks. They are in a round area and I want to sing with them. [...] I find one and sit on a large rock and listen to the beautiful sounds. | hear, pitch, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2192 | I am aware a man is attracted to me and he stands just outside the door playing music for me. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2193 | I am trying to play some music on the stereo and can't find the right switch. I am annoyed and somewhat amazed because I've been turning it on for a year and now I don't know how. [...] Katrina comes out to help me turn on the music, but it's not working. | gen | |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|---|--------------------------------------|------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2193 | I go to the dance floor and skate around gracefully. It is fun and graceful. I enjoy. The music stops and I start singing the music and continue skating/dancing around. | hear, sing | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2197 | I have my violin and play harmonizing notes with the singing crowd. I was asked to join the music department's violin group by Barbara, but don't think I'm good enough. | play, inst, pitch | violin |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2197 | I go back and see the violin group seated. I join them and they are luckily playing the Hungarian Dance #5 and I play along, amazed I can remember it so well and can still manage to play with my fingers as they are. | play, real, inst | violin |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2200 | "Come on into the other room where my notes are set up on the piano." | gen, inst | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2203 | she is announcing that Willie would have liked us to dance to his favorite music. She puts on a 50's rock and roll record and we all stand and dance, me crying sadly as I dance. I see the hologram of Willie and watch his eyes for contact. Dora cries too. After two songs, we sit | hear, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2206 | It is time to do voice studio work and people are late. I am singing a song with Doug and I am pleased to notice I sing well and in harmony. Lucy is there. We nearly finish the song. There are two more lines to go and we decide to stop for the day. | sing, pitch | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2210 | Now there is a cute baby girl following me and wants to play. We sing songs together. I sing wonderful harmony to "Hush little baby, don't you cry." | sing, pitch, real | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2211 | I am with Ernie and Ginny at some sort of concert and am walking down a gravel aisle in the bleachers. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2218 | We are going to write songs together. It's part of the work. She does the music and me the lyrics or she the lyrics and me the music. | comp (note: maybe?) | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2220 | There is an old boyfriend who comes and dances with me to some jazz music after the ceremony and we dance well. [...] We sit on a couch and listen to jazz musicians. | style, hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2245 | I see a crowd and hear Curtis Salgato playing his blues harp. I am standing behind Curtis Salgato as he plays his blues harp to the crowd, and I play with him on my harp, trying to impress him. | inst, hear, play | blues harp |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2245 | [I] start rehearsing with my band. I play and play and rehearse. Curtis is walking past the place I'm rehearsing to go out the door and he hears me and stops to listen. He is very impressed. He sneezes and tries to hide, because he doesn't want me to know he heard. | play | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2246 | We are on tour with the band. [...] Earlier a woman came to sing for him. She's good and I take her videotape to him. Her older mother or manager says a word that sounds Native American as her name | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2247 | She then says they want my piano, an old upright | gen, inst | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2253 | Then I look at advertisements in a newspaper or magazine and see the name Curtis Salgato. He's advertising his music tape. [...] He plays his harp. I tell Dovre he's my favorite harp man. He's good. | gen, inst | harp |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2262 | I seem to be at a fairgrounds-like place and the crowd is waiting for the Indian drumming to start. I am waiting too. The drummer is a redneck-looking, pot-bellied white man. He sets up a drum and tells the crowd they can get ready. At least half of them can dance. [...] I look at them doing a kind of twist and shout dance and feel scorn. That's not the right way to dance with respect for the spirit of the drum. I try to dance Indian. The song is over and the crowd goes away. I stay to watch the drummer who is setting up for the next song. He kicks at the fire he has created to keep it going and asks me to move one of the drums "over there." I pick one drum up reverently and carry it over to where he points. | hear, style, note (cultural context) | |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|--|--|---------------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2265 | I am in charge of creating a small little group of marchers for a presentation or parade. They play flutes and I need to figure out how they are going to hold their music. [...] I find a larger, more fancy thing that would hang from their neck and the sheet music would be facing the audience and I wonder how they would read the music, even though it looks pretty for the audience. | inst, gen | flute |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2283 | Then we start singing. It went something like this, "Lord I need your help now," and He said, "Just pray to me." I said, "I can do that Lord, I can do that, because I have God, and God has me." Then we'd sing another verse and repeat the chorus. The audience would clap with us at first and then quiet up to hear the words of the verse. | sing, novel | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2338 | A group of people come up near us to sing protest songs, songs of protestations. It's like a church choir. Rochelle decides to join them. She says with confidence that she will have taken over by the end of the song. She joins the bass section. I listen and sing along from my position near the edge where I can see the men working. I then decide to join with the choir. | style, sing | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2357 | I see an orchestra set up ready to play. [...] I return the way I came and see a beautiful cello on the ground. I look more closely and ask the oriental man if that is a cello. He says, "Yes." I say, "It looked for a moment like a dulcimer, the color or type of wood, but I did think it was a cello." | inst, gen | cello |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2358 | Then the music is wild and Latin and I start dancing toward the center of the floor all by myself. | style, mood, hear, note (music implied before with mention of dance) | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2366 | He says, "I'll be playing my guitar over there." | gen, inst | guitar |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2369 | Big bands are arriving for a musical evening which I'm not staying for because it will be too crowded and uncomfortable. I see a marimba band bus and think, "Maybe I will stay, after all some really good music will be here," but still I know I won't stay. A couple of the musicians call out to me for directions to the play they will play, and I ignore them, shy and not wanting to connect with them | inst, style, gen | marimba |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2390 | I play the violin. I have two of them. One of my violins was the old one that I used when I was in the 4th grade. It used to be my mother's. The other violin is a serviceable one that I use. I play fairly well. I hope my fingers can manage the notes so I won't embarrass myself. Jock is around. He has unpacked a huge bass fiddle. I wonder how we'll fit it in the car. I put the violins on the back seat, without their cases. | inst, play | violin, bass fiddle |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2410 | I am standing on the stage and playing a trumpet. I have an unusual style of playing the low notes that makes my playing unique. It just happens to be the way I can play, but people love it. I play a song called Love is a ____, some sort of sad thing, as an encore. I love the sounds of the warm applause and bask in it, knowing it's a form of love | inst-alt, novel | trumpet |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2412 | I am rehearsing a play and asking the dancer, actors to do a bit where they line up against the wall and dance. They do it, but I see they are invisible through the entire dance until the last musical riff, and then I see sparkly lights where their feet are, and then I see them materialize. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2425 | I am still in a school and someone says they are holding the masters exam in drumming. Someone mistakes me for a Master's student and says, "Come on, you're next." On a whim, I decide to try it. I wear green and yellow sweats (UO colors) and brush my hair up into a weird male pompadour hairdo. I go in, and up on stage. I bang away on chairs, drums, walls, anything around and the rhythm is quite good. I hope they don't ask me any theory questions; I wouldn't know them. I think about what a 16th note would be like. | play, rhy, theory | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2432 | I sing "Oh Holy night" My voice is beautiful and I get confused with the melody of "Oh, Silent Night." I say, "Look at the beautiful stars." I look out the window like it's the M City front window and see a mass of stars with patterns. | sing, real-alt | |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|---|----------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2450 | Now a man in a motorcycle is on my right and says, "Got any tunes??" I say no, even though I have a car radio. "Why not try this station?" I say, "I'm new here and don't know the stations. I don't know which one is jazz and so on." [... He's] trying to convince me I'd feel better if I turned on the tunes. He says, "I'll show you," and plays a Pat Benatar (or Boone song). I am annoyed with him for pressing it. I know music makes you feel good, I just don't want to do it right now, because he's so insistent. | real, hear, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2451 | He puts an audio tape cassette up my vagina we are in a hurry because we are driven to do it at this very moment in order to get pregnant. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2455 | Finally I drop three of the guys, including one holding a large fiddle or small bass. [sc. gangsters] | gen, inst | fiddle |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2556 | I am organizing things at a desk. I look in a drawer for my blues harp. I want to learn how to play it. I find many new black plastic ones that are real cheap. I pull them out. I am apparently redoing a list on a typewriter. I then find my old metal harp, without its cover, all banged up. But the sound is still good. I decide to practice on that one. I feel overwhelmed by the amount of things I would have to learn to be good at this. Mouth position, hand position and how to breath, but decide not to worry about it and just play it. [...] I sit down on a bench and play the harp, improving as I play. My eyes are closed as I concentrate on the music which keeps getting better. A crowd gathers around me of appreciative people, many young men, who are attracted to me. [...] I find a tree in the woods and sit there playing beautiful blues harp music. Later I go home. | inst, improv, play | blues harp |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2594 | Now we go exploring and go around a corner to see a group of people singing religious songs. We turn and try to sneak away, realizing we've stumbled on a radical cult group. Now some are coming for us, one woman singing a fundamental hymn. | style, hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2597 | I sing a chant about "No more flu germs, No more cold germs," like a chant to ward off germs. | sing, novel, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2611 | She begins the rehearsal and it becomes clear to me that she intends for it to be a full production where I sing songs and am off book, memorizing all the lines, all with one week of rehearsal. I say to her, "Then I can't do this. Sorry, but you said it was just a staged reading." [...] I was adamant and needed to protect myself and not do it. My throat couldn't take the pressure of singing and my mind couldn't take the pressure of memorization. | gen, note (sing technique) | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2623 | I am playing a guitar on a stage and I play well. There is a man there who is in competition with me. | inst, play | guitar |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2628 | I hear music from some dancing place across the street. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2632 | The story is that young men were musicians and they carried some disease and Lionel got it. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2655 | Now I am with a man who plays music and I have a small snare drum with a crocheted yarn thing on it and I play it with my fingers, making a soft snare drum with a brush sound. He likes it with his banjo music. He asks me if he should sit farther away so people can hear me too. I say, "It's OK if they don't hear me." Now we are in separate cars driving down the freeway and Abner is my helper. I say it'd be nice if we could play the music together, not in separate cars. The music man then finds a tractor and he says, "Look, we can both sit on it." There is another man, an agent for the music man. | inst-alt, vol play, timbre | drum, banjo |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2658 | I'm with this man. We like each other. There's something about Jamaican music. | gen, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2670 | My brother Dwight is dressed up in a nice suit and has received a guitar and a banjo for his birthday. [...] I say, "You know, I had a guitar, a mandolin, a fiddle and a banjo." | inst, gen | guitar, banjo, mandolin, fiddle |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|--|----------------------------|--------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2674 | There are carolers out there and she joins in. The song is Silent night. It is sweet. [...] and as she does it, she is trying to sing along with the carolers but sings the wrong words and I correct her. When they sang "mother and child," she sang "mother and mother." When they sang "eternal voice" she sang "voice." It should have been "eternal." | hear, real-alt | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2677 | We go upstairs and find the room. As we enter, beautiful music comes to our ears and a woman says, "I remember this music. I love it." | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2692 | She insists I get up and sit on the piano. I don't want to, but I do. [...] I groan and say, "Yes, I'm in pain, terrible pain." I start to crawl off the piano | inst, gen | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2714 | Now I go up a hall, up a few stairs to a small room, in the Hult, Studio One, it is called. Small baby children are playing an elaborate pipe organ-like instrument with their adult helpers. It's pretty, maybe Mozart, but not the concert I came to see. I move on in search of another room. I find one where adults are doing the same kind of music. | inst, style, hear | organ |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2714 | A woman is on the other side. She has pages and pages of lists of songs, by the decade, and is going through the list with me. We're looking for songs we like. Bill Cosby comes in from a door at the left and is deftly "playing" the wall, like it is a piano keyboard. Then he plays the keyboard to the right of the wall, under the window. It is a complex piano piece like the flight of the bumblebee. I am impressed and ask him how he does that, on the wall. He shows me some intricate hand moves that simulate a piano sound. [...] Now a group is going to the concert | hear, inst-alt, style | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2720 | The lecturer tells me to move back a bit, as he'll need more room to conduct the lecture (like a symphony conductor). I move back; I am annoyed. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2736 | Derek is there holding an oblong box with lots of buttons in it, a musical instrument of some kind. [...] Then I take the box and try to play a song. At first it is random notes and then I start to get the hang of it and play a nice rhythmic rumba kind of music and end on three bass notes. Everyone is laughing happily and applauding. It is very joyful and I feel good about having figured out how to do it and do it well. I then look at the buttons in the box and realize I've mushed them all up until they are a messy mass of what looks like rubber eraser bits. | play, rhy, style, inst-alt | novel |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2748 | I decide to call Sebastian Fox, a friend of mine, because I saw on the Guns and Roses poster he's the warm-up band. I get him on the phone and he says, "Sebastian and Carol." I wonder for a moment if I'd accidentally called my cousin Sebastian. I ask him if he remembers me. He says, "Sure," and I ask about if he's booked for the concert in North Carolina. He says, "We may be, depends which concert they get assigned to." | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2754 | A deaf female teacher/star is being sued by her husband over the lyrics of her song. [...] There is a circle cul-de-sac and on the curb is the board, who are playing a tape of the song. This somehow is an embarrassment to the woman singer and she's pissed. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2774 | Musicians are racing toward the front for the beginning of the war ceremony. Now there are crowds. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2777 | Then Derek starts softly singing a sweet love song in an Elvis Presley type voice. It is something about I love you, but you don't know it. I feel such love for you, etc. | hear, style, timbre | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2778 | He's going to sing and dance. He's wearing a woman's tap dance outfit and silly lipstick and wig. He taps and sings beautifully. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2786 | Now I'm playing a violin. I'm playing Christmas carols, "Away in the Manger," and "Oh, Holy Night." At first, it is a bit difficult because of my fingers, then as I continue and practice, I get better and better, not even trying to find the right note, just flinging my fingers and they hit the exact right spot and the most beautiful music comes out. It's sweet violin music. | inst, play, real | violin |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|--|---------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2811 | I am hearing the nuns chant as they go to seek answers or information from a young mystic girl. | hear, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2824 | It's her friend's birthday. I am shocked and upset. She simply takes over and very quickly the place is crawling with strangers and the music is blaring and the decorations are all over. [...] I start ripping down decorations and wires to music speakers. I grab a microphone from the party MC and tell everyone to get out. | hear, vol | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2826 | Listening to a group of singers. The woman singer screws up and has to start the song over a number of times. it's OK. Nobody seems to mind. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2829 | An old musket rifle, another rifle, and a strange fox hunt horn like thing are on the ceiling. | gen, inst | hunting horn |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2837 | Off in the distance, the actors are singing away. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2838 | I see Curtis Salgado and he's telling someone that his brothers have decided not to play with him any more as backup band. He'll have to go on alone or with a new backup band. | celeb | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2843 | a comfortable sitting room with burgundy flounce curtains and a stereo speaker system that makes the music sound grand. | hear, note (grand?) | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2857 | I find a sign and hear circus music and follow that. | hear, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2869 | I finally get out and head home. A piano tuner is tuning the old square like piano I had found in the basement | inst, gen | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2877 | Now I see the group, singing is over and someone already moved the pickup | gen, apophatic | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2897 | I brush against a cello case and it nearly falls. [...] The once thin case opens, as is a bass fiddle case. | gen, inst | cello, bass fiddle |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2921 | I see Patricia and her husband Morton, and music is playing and people are in Halloween costumes except me. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2960 | Now a woman is going up on stage to sing a song with a big name rock band. I am her sister or friend and am asked to come on up and join in. So now there are four to six men from the rock group, "Heads and Roses," mostly drummers, and her and me. She sings and I add some harmony. The song is about "I love you Dad." Dad (not my real one) is out in the audience. Even though she is the star, I manage to get the last line in with excellent harmony and everyone is pleased. | hear, sing, pitch, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2967 | So, first the group stands in the front of the room and sings "Oh, Come all Ye Faithful." I stand in front of them, singing with them. I am deeply moved and near tears as I sing with them. The song is beautiful and I haven't sung for a long time, what with my throat difficulties. | sing, real | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2972 | Now I have an orchestra of sorts with maybe five violins. I decide to expand and play the blues fiddle as well. I see Curtis Salgado in the crowd and ask him to join me onstage playing the cello. We improvise. The music is very good. I'm thinking of learning the blues harp as well. | inst, celeb, improv, play | violin, fiddle, cello, blues harp |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2972 | Sharon L is teaching me to play a saxophone. At first I am terrible, with squeaks and noises, but with constant practice, I become very good | play, timbre, learn | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2973 | I sing opera and a rock group wants me to sing with their band, blending the two forms of music. | style, sing | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2974 | Now the people come and we have a wonderful, happy party with dancing and music. | gen | |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|--|---|------------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2975 | I stop now and am in a room with a piano, a black, shiny grand piano. I am auditioning for a very important director. I sing a blues or jazz like Ella Fitzgerald or some excellent singer. A star, an excellent singer, is also singing. We do a duet for part of the song. I sing well and with power. Then the song is over and I go over where some friends, or maybe strangers, are. One of them asks me what happened in one section of the song where I seemed to have no energy, or I was depressed. [...] But what messed up my timing was the fact that I was so scared and in awe of the caliber of talent at this convention or contest." Really fine musicians are here and I was afraid they'd laugh at me or wonder how I even got into the contest, I was so inferior. | inst, style, note (power, energy, timing) | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2989 | I tell him how my hair is all ruined now because I accidentally cut the bangs funny. Now I can't sing the blues right. [...] I look at his hair. It's a bit messy, graying and balding, but he sure could sing the blues. I am impressed and he walks away singing the blues. | hear, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2990 | We pass many people lined up on the streets to watch the parade. Finally we realize we've gone too far. I do see a place behind us that has music and big klieg lights. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3034 | I see myself playing my violin and I am playing the Hungarian Dance # 5. I am doing very well, which surprises me because I had worked so hard on that piece as a child and made so many errors then. I am cautious of the places where I had trouble before, but manage to do them right this time. The audience loves me and is enthusiastic. | real, inst, play | violin |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3045 | I am getting into a group of women who are going into a bleachers area to sing group songs. I don't know what holiday it is, but this is a usual holiday thing to do. [...] I watch a scene where a man and a woman get in a small rectangular rowboat and sing as we all sing the chorus. [...] We sing along with the group but don't know the songs. I notice my voice is clear and pretty and I seem to be able to keep up with the words by listening carefully. | sing, improv, timbre | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3069 | A band is playing. I see Hojo on the drums. I admire the large biceps of his arms. I didn't know he played drums. Maybe I'll rethink how I feel about him. I've always wanted to be in relationship with a drummer. | inst, gen | drums |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3108 | Two skinny older women in silly odd-shaped cowgirl hats pop out from the back stage area to sing a song, but they are too early. They sing one note and stop suddenly, embarrassed. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3113 | Now I am harmonizing with some man a song that goes like this, "Whoa. The sun comes up in the morning." The harmonizing sounds very good. They are impressed. | pitch, sing, novel | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3155 | I am a man who is looking down into a big room full of musicians. Someone gives me a clarinet. I have never played one but I seem to know sort of where to put my fingers. Another man is on my left. As I am trying to play the clarinet, I feel a hand pushing me. It is on my back, up near the shoulder. I sort of see it from another perspective so that I can see that it is a disembodied hand, a big white one. I feel very uncomfortable about this. I blow air into the clarinet and the note is sweet and clear. I fumble more with the fingering. I see my big fingers stretching to reach all the holes. The hand is somehow trying to help me, perhaps, give me an encouraging push. | inst, play, timbre, note (new inst) | clarinet |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3156 | He walks into the next room and sits at the piano. He plays a blues song. I like it. He also plays a sax. We get along well. | inst, hear, style | piano, saxophone |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3161 | I see my mother's violin is there. I am relieved at that. | inst, gen | violin |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3172 | Dad is busy setting up his music festival. | gen | |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|--|--------------------------------|----------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3175 | I am in a quartet of violin players. We are standing in a row on a lake beach, very near the water. Across the lake is a huge cliff which has seats or bleachers in them for the audience. To my right is the orchestra being directed by a famous director, a man. I work very hard to play as perfectly as I can. I can feel my little finger brushing against the other finger like it has a hangnail or a sore. This could throw off my playing but I concentrate very hard and manage to play very beautiful music that the director is pleased with. I win the contest. | inst, play | violin |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3188 | I am playing an instrument that is sort of a cross between a violin and a guitar. I am intuitively flinging my fingers around and manage very quickly to create beautiful music. The frets are broken into three sets of areas that create different octaves of sound. I am very pleased with the music. I smile. | inst-alt, play | violin, guitar |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3193 | I can't use the phone because the next act is a rock band that uses a computer modem hook up with their act. | gen, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3212 | The women are gathered to do some performance. One woman draws a circle and chants and drums. I am suddenly hypnotized by this and lean into the circle, laying my hands and arms into it. I transform into a wolf | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3244 | I am a man and a member of a famous rock and roll band. | gen, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3247 | I am a man and part of a musical duo. I play the guitar and my "sister" plays another instrument. We are at our next gig. The audience is rough and doesn't like us. I am getting my guitar out and notice one string is out of tune. I try to tune it, but the string comes undone and I can't get it back in correctly. My sister tries to help. We are on stage and the audience is restless and booing. Then two people in the audience start their own music, singing and guitar, they are very good! This is their way of humiliating us. I am wearing a sort of tail coat with a high pointed collar. I pull out the fiddle and begin to play with them, harmonizing and counter point. They are impressed I am so good. I walk down the aisle in the audience to join them. Now a number of people are walking up and down the aisle playing instruments [...] I get a clever idea and my sister and I walk, arms entwined, both of us playing. I am on the right and now she's on the left. I bow and she holds the fiddle and does the fingering. [...] We are playing a song. "We are having a baby, a baby, a baby. We are having a baby. Tra la, tra la, tra la. ." We step into an open suitcase and out of it without tripping or missing any notes. Everyone is impressed. | inst, pitch, play, hear, novel | guitar, fiddle |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3274 | One I know and another is the band singer from the lounge they were at and some of her children. [...] Now the bad singer is in my room and seated at the piano playing. I sigh. I say please don't. I need to sleep. | inst, gen | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3300 | I am working on my computer project. I realize I need music to go with it. I smile at my father as he walks through the living room. I hint that he should write me some original music. He laughs and says no way. That would take too long. I then comment that if I get music from someone else, it will be copyrighted. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3345 | Some of the people are doing amateur talent skits and songs. I see Jake off to the left back corner and he is playing a record or tape of classical music. He manipulates the tape with his right hand. Then he bursts into operatic song. It is kind of silly and I am impressed with his native ability. I am surprised he had the courage to do this, as he hates to make a fool of himself. I applaud and shout out Bravo! | style, hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3357 | So now I am walking down a sidewalk toward the music and fun. I see a fake tavern and go in to watch the silly old west melodramas they put on there. [...] My father gets a gleam in his eye and says playfully, I can still do that (meaning singing), as a group of old time singers are doing a barbershop quartet kind of thing, with their arm outstretched toward the audience. My father suddenly rips off his shirt and runs naked to the waist into the group and gets on bended knee to sing with them but they freeze in shock and go silent. This makes my father very conspicuous. | hear, style | |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|---|-------------------------------|--------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3358 | She then starts singing a silly song about lesbians. "Look them in the eye, now you have to look them in the O." She laughs. I feel a bit uncomfortable that she is talking about lesbian sex, but shrug my shoulders and enjoy the song as it is cute, the pun on eye and I. | novel, hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3368 | I am looking for a tape of music I might want to use [for a performance], but realize that it would be a waste of time to get it now. The program is already fixed. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3371 | She is seated in front of a tiny blue piano, a very small baby grand piano. I admire it and wonder if maybe she would give it to me when she dies. | inst-alt | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3377 | Whoopie Goldberg has wonderful musical talent. She plays a piano piece and impresses this group of people searching for the best piano players. She plays a piece and the judges in the next room behind the observation window count each note for duration and intensity. She is very good. They want her to do more and then more and then more. She sits at the piano in a tiny room and plays piece after piece. Then the people take this and sell it or do something with it to their advantage. The music is beautiful. After a long time, she grows weary of being constantly working and not getting appreciated. | celeb, inst, artic, hear | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3387 | I am in an auditorium. There is a music concert of blues there. The seats are like theatre seats, raked up. I am seated up toward the top. I am looking down at the performance area, watching the two black men playing their guitars and singing the blues. They are good. One comes up the aisle still playing his guitar. It is Buddy Guy. He sees me and smiles. He nods at me, inviting me to walk with him and dance. We slide down the row of theatre seats in a gliding dancing motion. It is great fun. We are in rhythm and enjoying this together. We dance back up the aisle. | style, hear, inst, celeb, rhy | guitar |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3427 | I am a young woman in the 19th century. I live in a mansion. I've been there all my life but alone and isolated, playing piano. Now one night I am playing some classical music on the piano. A distant "mother" is around somewhere. Daniel Day Lewis enters the room. He sees me and is enthralled with me and the music. | play, inst | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3437 | The crazy man is still there. He and I are now pounding a rhythm on a wall as a part of a performance of a play in the next room. | rhy, play | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3448 | I am in a room where Michael J. Fox is the music teacher and his students are practicing. His son, a toddler, is playing a small plastic electronic piano like thing which also has chess pieces on it. He is playing with one hand but I hear notes from both hands. At first I think he is playing this incredible Beethoven like music himself and then I wonder if part of it is electronically produced. He also plays chess while he plays the piano. | inst-alt, hear, style | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3502 | She comes over and they talk. I realize this is a spiritual meeting and the topic is violins. Everyone is learning to play one. I comment I used to play one. He smiles delighted at that information. He leaves for a moment. I am seated next to another man who is struggling to learn how to play his violin. I give him some advice about second position, but he doesn't understand. So I use his violin to show him. I feel rusty and am aware my fingers are deformed. His violin is very unusual. It has cork pads with finger indents in each place where you would play a note. They are large and so the placement of the fingers is not the same as on a regular violin. I show him where you place your fingers for second position. On the violin are extra strings and numbers like 5 and 6 with arrows. The bridge is in the wrong place and the strings aren't long enough for all the positions. I struggle with these differences. Now the man has returned. He is seated on the floor next to the couch we are on. A woman is seated to my left. He smiles at me with happiness at my violin skills. | inst-alt, teach, play | violin |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3527 | I say then can people hear me? I then notice how loud my voice is and say I guess t works. She gets up and sings a song with the mike to test it. I wait for her to finish the entire song. | vol, hear | |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|---|----------------------------------|----------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3547 | I see groups of people in Scottish kilts playing bagpipes on the river bank. | inst | bagpipes |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3562 | Then Anastasia goes into the store and a biker parks next to me singing a sad tale of his wife Lisa leaving him. I listen as I write my dream down. | hear, novel | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3565 | I hear really loud music coming from a radio off in the neighbors field. It is very annoying and I want them to turn it off. | vol, hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3579 | I am going to a concert. [...] I choose to lean against the wall, but then a row of people sit in front of me at the rail and I can barely see the music group down on the stage. [...] The door opens on our right and we see close up two members of the group entering singing. They remind me a bit of the Star Spangled Band singer I spoke with. The concert has begun and I am excited. It is fun. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3582 | Five members of a blues band are there [at dinner] temporarily, after a performance. [...] The woman wants the group to leave today and go home so she can work on her blues singing. I want them to stay 2 more days they had planned on so I can practice flirting. She asks each one if they want to go. They are ambivalent. She leaves on her own and then comes back in. She's singing a blues song and in the song she pops up in the head and chest part of a mermaid statue singing. | style, hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3627 | I am waiting for the beginning of a concert I will attend. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3640 | It is late night and a band of musicians are finally done playing. But they don't go home. They sit in their chairs all night sleeping. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3687 | To travel light. I have a small light guitar to carry strapped on my back, like a minstrel. I look at the neck of the guitar and notice the large wide neck. I try and will it more narrow so my hands can manage it. | inst-alt | guitar |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3690 | She says she is like a surgeon, skilled in her craft of presenting music and opera and so on. She brings me an example of her special meals she prepares for occasions she is hosting. She shows me a plate with three hot-dogs spread out like a fanfare of three trumpets. A guest would put their lips up to the edge of a plate where the three hot-dogs touched and kiss it. | gen, inst-alt | trumpet |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3707 | Dovre and I are across the street from a rock concert. The lead singer sees me and walks over to me, still singing. We sit together lovingly, cuddling. Then he walks back on stage and finishes the song. After the concert, he comes out looking for me. | hear, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3723 | Now I am showing a book I wrote to a man who is showing me his book he wrote. I think his is about music. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3766 | A woman wants to learn to play the piano. She asks my father to teach her. She practices the exact notes and is progressing slowly. I am also learning piano from my father. He shows me a song. I learn to do it slowly also. Then he encourages me to improvise. I start to guess where the next note should be. I make some errors at first, but as I practice, I get better and better until I am playing incredibly complex jazz improvisations in infinite varieties flawlessly. My father is very pleased sat my ability and I am filled with joy at the beautiful music I can make. | improv, style, play, inst, learn | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3782 | Now the dance is over. Someone says the music is from 1951 and I say laughing I know it well. I was there, after all. | gen, style | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3782 | I am looking for Lucy who is going to teach us a dance choreograph to an old rock and roll song. | style, gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3787 | After we finish that bit, we are improving bits. I am dancing and singing. It is fun. | improv, sing | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3798 | Now Dora is walking. I see she is in a marching band costume and carrying her tuba, which is in two parts. Charla helps carry it. We cross a street. I ask her if she just returned from her Marching Band class. | gen, inst-alt | tuba |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|---|----------------------------|--------------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3809 | I see a blues harp glued to the page I am reading. I see hers is an "E" harp and mine is an "a" harp. I suggest we can have fun harmonizing with each other. A man, like Tim Allen, sits beside us, playing a guitar and a blues harp. The music is bluesy and fun. | inst, style, hear | blues harp, guitar |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3820 | The kids are singing and speaking about how they will miss me. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3821 | The girl has an accordion she used to play I stroke the velvet keys, yellow and green they are. I show her how to pick out a tune. I like the accordion and want her to give it to me. | inst, play | accordion |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3823 | As I walk around I find three or four different pianos and organs. They are all broken. One doesn't have any keys. Another, an organ will play but it's out of tune and vibrates oddly. | inst-alt, pitch | piano, organ |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3825 | I am attracted to the concert going on in the house across the street. I walk into the room and sit, listening to the small built man singing. I like the songs very much. The man gives me intense eye contact as he realizes I love his music. He and I are attracted. He finishes singing and I get up and walk out of the house. He follows me asking, "Do you hear that lovely sound?" I say yes. I love the sound of rushing water in a brook. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3832 | I see a right turn into the restaurant from the hall. It is a tight fit because a blue piano is by the door. | gen, inst | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3854 | My mother is on her knees on a couch, singing "I wonder if I have been abused." Over and over. | hear, novel | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3863 | I walk into the bedroom and see two king sized beds, 2 pianos. 2 stereos. A woman comes in, my roommate. She and I are unpacking our things. I try to play on the piano. I want to take lessons to improve my skills. She suggests we share our things with each other. She writes some down on a paper. She shows a picture of a harmonic as she is suggesting we go to music events. I say Oh, I forgot my harmonic at home. I love the blues. | inst, play, style | piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3869 | The assignment is to write a song about the historical King John and his epic struggles. [...] I write something about William travels and I scratch out William's name and put in John. Then I write a bridge refrain about the questing heart as he falls in love with a beautiful maiden. It is very beautiful and moving. I sort of have a tune, but I really focus most on the words. It is time to present the songs. I don't feel ready as I am hurriedly pulling something together. It is coming along but will be only a rough draft at this point. | comp | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3907 | But then I see a group of women playing a noisy slapping gam [sic] where they hit the tables rhythmically. It looks like fun and I decide I will join them. | hear, rhy | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3910 | I am a young talented singer. I play the guitar in a blues style and sing. I sing on a stage. The audience loves me. | play, sing, inst | guitar |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3924 | I see he played his violin. He is standing behind me and leaning in very close. I lean back into his arms and say Did you ever play 1st violin? He laughed and says yeah. Sometimes. I smile. Me too. I say. | gen, inst | violin |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3935 | in a beautiful old hotel and each wing has different blues artists. I love being there and turn down a hall to listen to wonderful jazzy blues music.. A Negro man sings the blues. I am amazed at how perfect the music is and that I am making this music up in my head. It sounds just like I was listening to the radio. I see a ladies room and admire the signs on the wall. It is beautifully ornate, the decor. I concentrate on the wonderful music to keep my mind off the terrible pain. | style, hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3946 | I have a guitar and am trying to play it. Another person has a different type of guitar. I try to show them how to play it. Unusual set of strings. Ones more like a bass guitar. I enjoy plucking out rhythm and melodies. | inst-alt, play, rhy, pitch | guitar |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3957 | I step into the next room to look at what's in it. A piano, some odds and ends of furniture. No bed. I wonder where we will all sleep. [...] Now the water is spraying out all over the room with the piano. | gen, inst | piano |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|--|---|--------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3960 | Several musicians are setting up to play music. The man asks me sympathetic questions about when did I play music myself and too bad I can't do that anymore. I tell him about my Rheumatoid Arthritis and how my fingers were deformed and I had to give up playing instruments. I tell the story nostalgically and he is empathetic. Later, he and I are going to sing a song together. We'd worked on a bit. A sort of impromptu moment. We begin to sing and falter as we both forget the words. We look at each other for guidance on the next word. Finally we stop and sit down. I say to the small group of people listening "He forgot the words." Nobody seems upset or cares. I even feel relaxed about it. | sing, novel | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3966 | I see a man putting up his rock band equipment. | style, gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3966 | As I'm looking around to get my things, an old "cowboy" comes in singing a country western song. I don't think he sings all that well. | style, hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3967 | The new friend now does a rhythm thing and a chant. My brother says it is important, like a blessing on the box of figurines. He wants me to not be such a grump and join in. I grudgingly try to chant and listen. | rhy, hear, sing | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 4002 | Lucy and I are going to be working together and we each write up our schedule. Different instruments will be learned. Room in the morning to go out for a yummy breakfast. Then hard to work. I enjoy looking forward to the work. It is creative. Then it's time for me to sing a song. Jennifer H. gets up to do the accompaniment. I tell her no, I have a new song. A solo. I wrote it. She is upset with me. I stand in front of the people at this cafe. I belt out this beautiful and sweet song. They love it. I'm a hit. | sing, novel, learn | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 4023 | My man gently supports me to a small platform with an organ on it. It is his organ. But as I play the key, I hear it is a piano and see another platform with an organ on it. | inst-alt, play, timbre, note (organ to piano) | organ, piano |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 4025 | Then more troupers come out, one woman like Bonnie (with stroke) playing the fiddle. | gen, inst | fiddle |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 4036 | I am standing in the middle of the front row of a kid's choir. I am supposed to sing with them. I don't know why. A girl like Charla talks aloud to the director about the behavior of the girl who was to be singing at that moment. I feel embarrassment. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 4037 | A man is pinned and caught on a rope up on the wall and the rope is attached to the award/art piece. A cello with climbing ivy like plants artistically growing up out of the top of the cello. [...] They are both worried that I will damage the cello art piece. | gen, inst | cello |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 4050 | I see Bette Midler walking across a lawn talking with people. [...] I tell her I loved her song "The Rose" the best. She says her too. I say my friend Lucy who has a beautiful singing voice sang it and I would harmonize with her. I would cry every time I sang it. I ask her if she will miss performing and singing. | celeb, real | |

| | | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|--|--|---------------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 4062 | I am a beautiful folk singer singing for a very colorful crowd of 90 people all crowded, standing around me. At first they look like colorful cloth objects. Then I see they are people. I have dark slightly curly long hair. I play a mandolin. My playing is intricate and beautiful. I manage to get unusual melodic complex sounds out of this simple folk instrument. The audience loves me. I sing song after song. I see the scene now from behind me. I see a cloth spread out with cassette tapes of my music to sell and food and a big glass bowl of water for the audience. Now a tall good looking man comes behind me and opens a hinged window, like a hatch back car window. This changes the dynamics of the sound and makes it a bit harder to sing. I keep on, compensating for the change. He is interested in me. I am attracted to him. I say I'll sing two more songs. Lots of applause. I sing one of my "favorite" tunes. "Gold Rings." It's about a man offering a gold ring and relationship and I am interested, but then I am glad I refused the gold ring because then I'm free of doing the dishes and helping him and losing my music and freedom. Now the concert is over. A young woman comes up to talk. She wears a large plastic shopping bag over her head. She has a question. Can I tell her how to sing a particular note? I ask her to take off the bag so when we talk I can see her eyes. She shyly takes it off slowly. She mentions a boyfriend. I say, it is possible to have both your music and a boyfriend but you have to decide which one is priority. My music comes first, I say this so the attractive man can hear. | inst, play, pitch, timbre, sing, vol, novel, note (lots) | mandolin |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 4110 | I like him, I feel honored as he is such a famous guy and I like his music. [sc. Paul McCartney] | celeb | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 4123 | Now I am swimming up and down a maze like series of channels to passionate Russian music. | hear, nondiegetic, style, mood | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 4124 | We are there to see a concert by some famous male singer. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 4145 | I finally see him in a grey blue checkered shirt and wearing earphones on his head. He's listening to music as the teacher is lecturing. | gen | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 4152 | I want him to nonchalantly enter and go to the band leader's stand and slowly take the music, being a drummer, and making the music go from slow to wild and rhythmic. The band is rehearsing. I say to the drummer (up at the top of the bleachers) try to play wimpy so he has something to build from. | gen, inst | drum |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 4199 | The dream group is meeting. Each person takes a turn and speaks or sings. [...] Lots of talking stories and singing. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 4200 | I am going to class. [...] The class is called: Mozart In Music. | learn | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 4204 | I watch a man who is a wonderful singer perform. He is delightful. Full voice, perfect pitch. Everyone likes his work. Then he is done singing, only he can't seem to stop. He now insists we listen as he vocalizes the exact sound of each instrument in the orchestra. He does the "a" note like a violin. A "d" note like a cello. He is very good at it. | hear, timbre-alt, pitch, note (timbre!) | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 4212 | I am distracted. Lucy is there, singing in my ear. | hear | |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 4231 | I have discovered that there are patterns that create beautiful music. I see in front of me a schematic drawing hovering mid air. I see algebraic type formula's with X's and Z's and minus signs all in a 3-d chess kind of setting. When these patterns are played beautiful music happens. I am passionate about it. | hear, theory-alt | |
| David | m | 102 | So I go with Sarah to this party in an apartment building. I keep hearing this jazz music. We go into the room and it's Thelonius Monk playing the piano! He's got a lunatic eight or nine-string upright bass, and he's trying to play with this amateur bassist, to show him a few things. I think, if he'll put up with that guy, maybe he won't mind if I noodle around a little on his piano. So I walk over to the shiny black grand piano and play a little bluesy ditty -- immediately I hear shouts coming from inside the piano. I get up and distance myself from it. Two groggy, angry skinheads crawl out and collapse on the floor, bleeding. They | style, hear, celeb, inst-alt, improv, play | piano, upright bass |

| | | | | | |
|-------|---|-----|---|--|----------------|
| | | | nurse the wounds I accidentally gave them and I join Monk at the piano. He shows me a melody and I improvise, but it's clear he wants me to go away, so I drift into conversation. | | |
| David | m | 108 | I'm in the main room with a very hostile guitarist. | gen, inst | guitar |
| David | m | 109 | Kelly picks up a stack of papers. "I had to learn a bunch of songs for today's Jesus Hour, so I can't really skip out." | gen | |
| David | m | 110 | All the music stopped abruptly and I woke. | hear, nondiegetic | |
| David | m | 112 | The hero nods. Romantic music swells and fills the scene. The General moves off, and the hero delivers an impassioned speech to his lover. [...] The romantic music grows to a deafening pitch and weeping fills the theater. At the Lover's "I promise" the crowd in the movie theater does a standing ovation.) MEMBERS OF THE AUDIENCE: "BRavo! BRRRRrrrrravo!! What a beautiful scene! How touching!" (All the above noise cuts short as we see (third person view) that I am the author of the above scene. | hear, nondiegetic, vol, mood, note (assume mood bc r not R?) | |
| David | m | 115 | "All the men's eyes" were on her, and the singer of the band with the three dozen eyes had them all trained on her. So the singer's three dozen eyes was supposed to represent the eyes of all the men at the dance. | gen | |
| David | m | 116 | Hemingway is sitting by the exit, bandage wrapped around his head, staring off into space, whistling an aimless tune. | hear | |
| David | m | 119 | I'm waiting to be picked up to go somewhere far away with Jimmy and I'm not sure what music to listen to - - after a while I pick Tori Amos. | gen, celeb | |
| David | m | 12 | We hung out there and listened to records 'til twilight, then I had to go home. | hear | |
| David | m | 125 | I sat down in a booth in the living room [...] and played the guitar for my grandparents. | play, inst | guitar |
| David | m | 131 | I got into my room all filled with books and records and food | gen | |
| David | m | 133 | In an aside she mentioned to me that if I wanted to give music lessons, I can do it in her name and she'll pay me under the table [...] Right as I'm about to give away the game the old lady in charge of registrations totters up and asks me what I'm doing. "Registering to give piano lessons!" She hands me a registration form, and tells me sweetly that I really must register, since it's very illegal to give lessons without registering | gen | |
| David | m | 139 | All the old band members of every band I've ever been in has come in and left his sticker and signature on one or another of my books. | gen | |
| David | m | 145 | I am the Devil, and I'm scheduled to appear in a musical. Everybody else thinks I'm a mere mortal *playing* the Devil, but I know better. I show up at the right time. The musical begins; everything is very Babylonian. There is an enormous man in the middle of the room, wearing a turban and sitting on a throne. The jungle drums begins. He throws his arms up and shakes as the chorus sings: "Seven hundred twenty eight pounds/six hundred of them fat!" Now, it is his part in the musical to jump on me, and then I was to pretend to kill him with the fake weaponry. | style, inst, novel, hear | drums |
| David | m | 147 | Soft piano music with a string orchestra in the background. Autumn leaves fall around the road in a crisp wind. The sun is angling through the trees, casting a gold glow over everything. [...] He takes them and I retire to my blankets in the back of the RV with my magazine, as the piano music slows and quiets down. | vol, hear, nondiegetic, inst, tempo | piano, strings |

| | | | | | |
|-------|---|-----|--|---|---------------|
| David | m | 158 | We all order food [in restaurant]. Schoenberg's Op. 11 is playing as background music! | real, hear | |
| David | m | 162 | Josh is working on something in the back room. He was playing music on a CD player, and we debated how these people got famous and why. Josh points out that the guy we're listening to worked here before. I'm not sure whether "here" referred to the actual theater or just crappy jobs like it. Josh takes his paints, his music, and leaves. | gen | |
| David | m | 17 | Later I am still at school, only now in the theater room. Mrs. P announces that she is going to try a musical rendition of her lesson. I tell her that I play the guitar, and will be happy to learn the guitar part. Amy is near me. She asks to be taught a few chords. (After class.) I teach her the chords A, C, and E. | teach, inst, learn | guitar |
| David | m | 24 | I could see that he held in his hand several sheets of music, professionally printed, with each bar being two half-note chords, second-inversion ninth chords in C. Each chord was the same chord. | gen, rhy, pitch, theory, note (precision) | |
| David | m | 27 | Plants are growing everywhere, and I keep hearing congo drums someplace. So I get into this house, and the woman sits me down in the kitchen, at the counter, on a stool, like it's a bar or something. Then, she just kind of disappears, not to return until later in the dream. I get pretty bored listening to the congo drums, and so I get up to look for the Italian woman. Then I find this little tiny room with an absolutely huge mattress on the ground, tons of congo drums everywhere, and a REAAAAAALLLLLY fat guy playing the congos. [...] Apparently this fat guy is some kind of amazing musician that gets paid millions an hour to play congos, and he has this entire house just for playing music. Or so he says. | hear, inst | drums |
| David | m | 38 | I suddenly realize, as I stand up, that when I press down on the raw earth, I can make sounds. Every time I push down on a place, it forces some air in air pockets out through the grains of dirt, and it makes a farting noise with a note to it, kind of like a tuba. After playing a bit of a song, the earth becomes seriously disturbed, and big rocks and chunks of brick lay everywhere. I guess we had too much fun. Music seems to emanate from beneath these bricks. After we replaced the earth, and I "play" it a few more times only to get the same results, we realize that the underground brick and concrete structure is part of a prison. | timbre, x-alt | |
| David | m | 41 | I think, very dramatically, "HOW to STOP this MONSTER?? AAAH YESS! PLAYING MUSIC OVER THE TELEPHONE!" [...] I run over to the payphone, and dial 350 and random music selections. I look over at the "Teller Machine", and realize with dismay that it is millions of years old. | gen | |
| David | m | 44 | I was listening to jazz | hear, style | |
| David | m | 47 | As I watched the sun rise over the Seine, "City of the Lost Children"-type carnival music came on in the background, and a cheesy radio announcer's voice came on as I walked through the sights. [...] Here the voice and music cut off | style, hear, nondiegetic | |
| David | m | 5 | I popped in a King Diamond tape called "The Dark Side" and was playing "No Presents for Christmas". And in the beginning I was thinking about how "Santa Claus couldn't know about everyone, because it's physically impossible." I told Steve I played the song and he giggled. | real, hear | |
| David | m | 60 | I park my car and walk for about four miles until I get to the place where the "concert" is supposed to be. [...] Eventually a wall grows up around the sides and the people begin to chant the performer's name. | gen | |
| David | m | 65 | We were listening to Middle Eastern music. | style, hear | |
| David | m | 80 | We then moved [Saul] Bellow off the kitchen table with his dark black wooden casket and [Philip] Roth [as Nathan Zuckerman] with his blue paperboard ex-musical instrument case (with metal reinforced corners) off the stool, and moved them out. | gen | |
| David | m | 83 | I was naked. So was Laura. I was re-stringing an unvarnished electric bass, so I guess it was naked, too. At one point I put a screw in to secure a string, but then realized I wasn't holding the bass but Laura | gen, inst | electric bass |

| | | | | | |
|------------------------|---|------|---|--|------------------------------------|
| David | m | 85 | I give a little speech and sing a song, with a music stand for a podium. Everybody compliments me on these -- but everyone seems to feel a need to denigrate the music stand. | sing | |
| David | m | 9 | Once I found Alice Cooper in a room with a 50's style band crowded in around him all behind tattered white sheets. All the people's skin was blue. The next morning I walked to Guitar Showcase. They were having a party there, and a guy named Heavy Harv was hosting. I pictured Heavy Harv as a 50 year old Mexican who wore 70's style clothes, with his shirt wide open. The funny thing was, they announced they were using Steve's records! | celeb, style | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0048 | we had been living in this house with only a bedroom suite and a piano | inst | piano |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0091 | I started to complain of the piano playing of one of our dorm mates. | inst, hear | piano |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0127 | we were on a tour singing in our school choir. We were traveling by bus and were visiting different towns, singing as we went by, Christmas songs and religious hymns | sing, style | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0151 | Soon I heard dance music [sc. rumba] and turned to see the room filled with people. | hear, style | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0164 | Next I was at a rehearsal of the Cleveland Symphony. I was there to conduct the orchestra in Beethoven's 5th Symphony. Szell, the conductor, showed me the score and then he left. The first page of the score was words only, no music, and I was perplexed. I turned the page, lifted up my right arm and began to conduct. It sounded terrible, as the players, who said they knew it so well, played without music. I had to stop several times and once I reprimanded the piccolo player for not coming in on time. Szell returned and yelled at some of the players. The players told me secretly when he left that they were playing poorly because they didn't like Szell. Leaving in defeat, my husband begins to conduct and do a good job. I woke up and remembered part of the melody of that 5th Symphony. I heard the entire symphony in my dream | hear, play, celeb, note (conduct; whole symph), inst, real | piccolo |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0193 | I was eating a late at night dinner at the home of my church choir director, along with three members of the solo quartet, Sop. Tenor and bass. [...] Just then the bass who was upstairs called, "Oh mother," in a falsetto voice at the tenor who replied, "Do you want me to hit you in the mouth?" | gen | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0194 | I was next in the chapel singing the words to a bib. Lit. theme which I held in my hand--not my own theme, the name was that of a man. Another girl played the piano. An organ student came in at 1:05 to practice. We (who?) went over to the recital hall where my singing teacher was auditioning on the violin with a quartet. Soon there was a whole orchestra and we found that we had missed the overture to Carmen. A group of singers were putting on a concert version. | sing, inst, hear, real | piano, organ, violin, viola, cello |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0202 | I started to sing to myself f, "O where, o where has my highland laddie gone." | sing | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0204 | Next I seemed to be watching a play, Kiss Me Kate, but there was no audience that I could see. Kate and Petrucio were singing a song about dancing up and down. | hear | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0230 | The choir sang a beautiful hymn, and we all applauded loudly. | hear | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0281 | I had a very beautiful singing voice and was standing by the altar singing Ave Maria. While I was in the middle of my song some businessmen offered me opera and Hollywood contracts | sing, real | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0295 | I was watching the performance of a symphony. [...] The performance was also unusual, for instead of directing the orchestra in a conventional manner, the conductor danced and in this manner conducted the musicians. I thought the performance was beautiful | gen | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0297 | I dreamed that I was part of a cast of dancers and singers in a show starring Tony Martin and wife, Cyd Charisse. | celeb | |

| | | | | | |
|------------------------|---|------|---|--|--------------------------------|
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0342 | A man comes out and leads the audience in some community singing which isn't too successful, since very few know the song. The melody was familiar, but I didn't know the words. Then a Negro dressed in old clothes comes out on the stage. I recall having seen his picture in the radio section of the newspaper as a star. He sings a song, with interludes of a shuffling sort of dance step. | hear, note (familiar), sing | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0377 | I started to sing and found myself in my own living room singing for my grandmother, mother and father. | sing | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0390 | Instead, however, the orchestra that was supposed to play for a special program between shows didn't show up, so he had to play the organ for it. | gen, inst | organ |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0395 | The teacher stood across from the exercise barre giving us instructions to the music of a worn out piano. | hear, timbre, inst | piano |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0445 | groups of us were putting on little skits and trying to beat the other group. My group put on the best one--sang and talked some. | sing | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0460 | I can remember music being played and a great many people everywhere laughing. | hear | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0481 | She was laughing and singing along with the other girls who were all standing in a circle. | hear | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0483 | We went downstairs and there in a little room off to one side was a group of fellows singing and laughing. | hear | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0006 | As I passed one rather large house, music floated out to me, and I became quite angry because I could not think of the name of the piece. It began to rain then, but instead of hurrying on my way I stood and listened to the music. I was just about ready to give up when a low soft voice said "don't you remember that, my dear." I turned, but no one was in sight. Then the voice said, "that is Beethoven's 4th. How could you ever forget." I looked frantically around but could see no more. Something made me look at the house for a moment, and for a second I saw a lovely face watching me. She seemed to be crying, yet I wasn't sure. The rain came down harder, the music ceased, and I walked on alone. | hear, real? | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0016 | I was sitting at home (living room) one night listening to popular songs on the radio (portable). | hear, style | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0066 | I was signing [sic] a duet at the Masonic auditorium on Euclid with a girl I used to go with when I was about 18. We started to sing a duet called "the passage birds farewell," and the audience began to laugh at us. When we looked behind us we saw a number of different animals. The one I can remember most vividly was a turkey. The girl stopped singing and went over and chased the animals off the stage. I remember I didn't sing the duet very well | sing, real, note (bird-based song produces bids) | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0068 | In the middle of the service I left the altar and went to the organ to sing a wedding song. | sing, inst | organ |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0091 | They sang "Happy Birthday" to me. | hear, real | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0144 | While we were dancing someone put on a record that was hard to dance to. | hear | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0148 | He attached the suction pump on her mouth and played an organ while the pump was working. (I was not conscious of any sounds however.) | inst, apophatic | organ |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0162 | I [g]o to the house of a music teacher to take lessons. On the wall he has a chart (like an oculist's letter chart) with which he is going to test my musical ability since I have never taken lessons before. These charts have pictures on them. For example one shows a rocket and the question is whether I know how the rocket works. He also asks me whether I know Spanish. Later I ask him whether with the violin or the piano and he says that we'll begin on the reed instruments. | learn, inst | piano, violin, reed instrument |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0166 | one lady leads me to a drum and asks me to play the drum part to several pieces that they are going to perform | gen, inst | drum |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0169 | I was sitting in an auditorium listening to some sort of light musical review. During the program some man yells out and pointing to a negro seated several rows behind me yells there's Paul Robeson. Immediately many men congregate near him, and they looked like reporters to me. I looked carefully at the negro and | celeb | |

| | | | | | |
|----------------------|---|------|--|--|-----------|
| | | | decided that he wasn't actually Robeson and that they in their excitement had mistaken some other person for the singer. | | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0218 | On the other side of the room was a raised platform with chairs arranged in a semicircle for a symphony orchestra. A few of the chairs were occupied. My friend began to play classical music on the piano picking out each note slowly. I was surprised because he had never played classics before. | hear, style, inst, tempo | piano |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0239 | The package contained a music box inside of which was a calling card of a local undertaker. | gen, inst | music box |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0261 | I lay down on the grass and all the girls surrounded me and started to sing softly in my ears | hear | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0299 | Also I could hear music. As I continued walking the sound of cascading water drowned out the music. | hear, nondiegetic, timbre, note (layering) | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0342 | I was listening to the radio in my home when a news broadcast came on. It stated that Kay Starr, the singer, had been killed in an auto crash in Hollywood, California. I seemed very shocked at this notice of her death. I turned to another station and the program was a record show. The first piece I heard was by Kay Starr. | celeb, hear, real? | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0347 | The concert was overflowing with people. Out on the stage stepped Nelson Eddy, America's favorite baritone. I had talked to him before the concert and told him that someday I would like to sing on this very stage. Imagine my surprise when he asked me to sing several numbers on the program with him | celeb | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0385 | introducing the next act: a group of singers who were to sing in old Scotch dialect | gen | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0463 | Then I saw a woman playing a piano [...] The woman reached in the drawer and very tenderly lifted out the 88 keys of the piano which were all tied together in one long string. They all began to weep. They then opened the second drawer (which I could not see what was in it either) and she took out the piano legs and strings. | hear, inst-alt | |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0498 | We were dancing and singing suddenly, extremely happy. | sing | |
| Jasmine | f | A003 | And I was talking to these girls, and they said that when you went to sleep, you would see ghosts and yellow things and I can't remember exactly; let me think. You would see ghost girls in yellow dresses singing a song. And sure enough, I did. | hear | |
| Jasmine | f | A004 | They were showing me this thing, the size of five decks of cards that was supposed to be a CD player, and it was like covered with cloth. And we were supposed to be able to play CD's on it and we would hear it without having to connect it to anything. So we were getting ready to play it, and I guess that this unit here was also supposed to be a CD player, and it was a little _smaller | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | A006 | we had an agreement that the first half hour she would put her boom box on and be the DJ, and the second half hour I would put my boom box on and be the DJ. But during her half hour I closed my door, and I wanted so bad to investigate this doll. It was supposed to be this like really super Gidget Gadget paper game. And she was just like a Christmas angel, only she didn't have wings and she didn't move, and stood on a base. And she was a singing doll and she had a volume knob on her base. And somehow I turned it up and I couldn't turn it down, and I was trying to work her gidgets and gadgets, and I couldn't really, I was just, my hands were like stiff as stone. | hear, vol, gen | |
| Jasmine | f | A008 | there was this two-channel mixer that apparently I had gotten for Christmas | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | A009 | I dreamt that I was sitting in the car with the engine off but the radio on, and it was on 94.9 | hear | |
| Jasmine | f | A010 | And I was with two other girls, and they were talking about a Christina Aguilera concert that they were going to | celeb | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|---------------------|-------|
| Jasmine | f | A012 | That there was this __microphone?_____ that I carried around and it would transmit a signal to the amplifier at home, so that my voice could be heard on the surround sound. And Mom was at home and she could respond to me by radio __, and I had this __microphone?_____ in my pocket | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | A016 | And I saw this woman sitting at a sound board, which is very unusual, because whenever I see people at sound boards, they're always guys. But anyway, there was a woman at a sound board, and the board wasn't black. It was kind of a light burnt sienna brown with the knobs and things were black. And she wanted me to come over and help her, and she showed me where the power switch was. But she wanted me to find a video input key, and I was looking all over the schematic for it and I didn't see it anywhere. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | A017 | there was a girl named Kendra that was sitting at the sound board and her and I would talk. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | A018 | we decided to go back to the band show and see if they had their sound board set up yet. So we got back there and there was a rope fence partitioning off this spot of ground where they were going to put the equipment. And there were a whole bunch of chairs set up, but there was no band and no sound tech, so we kept walking around for a while. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | A021 | I was tired and I wanted to take a nap, and I turned on the ignition and started listening to the radio. And I was listening and listening, and before I knew it, it was starting to sound a little weak, and I thought, "Oh no, here we go." And so I shut it off and tried to start the engine, and it wouldn't start. And I was thinking, "What am I going to tell them? Am I going to tell them I was reading the whole time?" And so I went in and I was looking around with them, and Mom handed me four CDs and said, "Take these up to the counter." Two of them were Christmas orchestra things, one of them was something to do with rap and the other one I couldn't read. | hear, timbre, style | |
| Jasmine | f | A024 | I was in the car and listening to the radio without the engine on | hear | |
| Jasmine | f | A026 | And I was searching frantically for the tape I wanted to record our Christmas on because I want to record it on a tape, and I was searching frantically all over where I keep tapes. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | A027 | I was singing in front of the sound board in there, and I leaned my watch up against the ledge and it made a funny beep and a male voice said, "Hi, Chalise, we have to get out of here." | gen, timbre | |
| Jasmine | f | A028 | they didn't like the way that I was running the sound board in Mass Media | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | A029 | And then Mom was driving me and a couple other friends to a chorus concert in the car | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | A032 | And it [sc. portable CD player] sounded like real surround sound, when it was just this little thing. | hear, acoustic | |
| Jasmine | f | A033 | I had a dream that our sound system needed some rewiring. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | A034 | And then she asks, "Can you play the organ?" And I said, "I know a few bars or something, but I'm not really sure." So we went out into this big, vast room with columns and things, with an organ in it. And this maid person comes out and says, "Don't disturb them, because Uncle Larry and his officer friends were having a conference in the other room. And so I started to play what I thought I knew, but none of the keys would make any sound, and then the girl told me that we needed to put a new set of keys in. And they were all paper, and I was like playing these paper, white paper strips in a box, and these were supposed to be the keys. | inst-alt, play | organ |
| Jasmine | f | A034 | And he was singing a song to me about how he really cared for me, and he had a bunch of his other officer friends close by. And for some reason I was kind of apathetic and he was really hurt | hear, novel | |
| Jasmine | f | A038 | Her husband Michael and I were going to a club where Jackson Browne was going to sing. And Jackson Browne sings this Stay song, and I had to build the stage. | hear, real, celeb | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|--|--|
| Jasmine | f | B001 | we heard this band playing. And Christina and I were walking around, and we were going to try to record this thing, and it was playing in one of those portable classroom-like things. And we were walking around to get the best vantage point because she wanted to record it. And we even stepped inside and realized that it was much quieter in there, because their amplifier was, they had the wires like under the door and everything outside so that we could hear them. And it looked just like Mom's vacuum cleaner, only without the hose. [laugh] And then I was listening to a tape that was supposed to have some oldies on it, but instead it had some bluebird songs and some oldies. | hear, vol, style, tech-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | B002 | a silver unit to play the tapes on, a silver recorder that Christina was going to record the band, and the band's amplifier was silver | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B003 | And we walked, or we swam -- I swam right behind Dad, who whistled once in a while to help me echo locate him [...] And then I realized that in this echoing overhang they were playing a tape of scary sounds and I mixed it, without a mixer [laugh]. How can you mix without a mixer? | hear, note (echolocate), acoustic, tech-alt, mood, mix | |
| Jasmine | f | B004 | I was in my room listening to my sound system, scanning the airwaves and trying to look for a song to record. | hear | |
| Jasmine | f | B005 | Mom had brought me a Beauty and the Beast doll that sang the way Ariel (sp?) does. And I was, before I opened the box I was wondering where could the audio module be, because in Ariel it's in her fin. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B005 | Anyway, I saw Celine Dion rehearsing in the park, and she was singing louder than anything without a microphone. [...] She was singing as loud as she could without an amplifier, and it was just like that she had one. | celeb, hear, vol | |
| Jasmine | f | B006 | and we were all kind of marching around the trampoline and singing a variation of one of the songs that we normally wouldn't even sing to. The real song goes, "Sally go round the sun, Sally go round the moon, Sally go round the chimney top every afternoon, boom!" And the rendition, the variation in my dream goes, "Cindy around the chimney, Susie around the sun, Cindy around the chimney, and then the work is done." | sing, real-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | B013 | And I was at the dance and it was hot in the bright sun in the middle of the day in the courtyard, and there was a girl named Kendra that was sitting at the sound board and her and I were talking. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B021 | I was carrying the silvery portable boom box down, and I was going to put it somewhere. And I was sitting on the couch with it, and I was playing a tape of sound effects that I recorded. | hear | |
| Jasmine | f | B022 | I discovered this tape (Wee Sing tape) [...] And I put it in a boom box, and I started playing it, and it had "Battle Hymn of the Republic" and a couple of other patriotic songs on it, but it was totally different than what I just described it to be. | real, hear | |
| Jasmine | f | B027 | I was trying to find a place to practice my song for chorus and not have anybody listening. [...] I stand up on this tall thing and I start singing, and then all of a sudden I'm in this church and I'm auditioning in front of Mrs. Dougherty and Mr. Hanover. And they give me a song that's completely out of my range and I keep screwing up and stuff. And I have a microphone and the board is right behind me and I'm trying to adjust things to make me sound a little bit better. | sing, note (range), mix | |
| Jasmine | f | B027 | And some force made me turn on the sound equipment, it happened to be in a room in the cavern that looks just like my workroom, and I couldn't turn it off. I clicked the power switch off, but the sound was still blasting at full level. So then I had to stop the CD player and try and turn it off. | vol, hear | |
| Jasmine | f | B032 | I was playing a destiny's Child CD, but somehow we could see them singing and performing. | real, hear | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|-------------------------------|--|
| Jasmine | f | B033 | and that I should translate "The Star Spangled Banner" into Spanish while they were doing a staff writing sheet so that I could get some AP credit. And so I started in, and I can recall that I did it perfectly. I started with the first line, "Oh say, can you see, y puedes ver" (sp??) and I was having a little trouble fitting, "by the dawn's early light, con la loof temprana de amanese (sp???)" into the melody. And I was really struggling with that. [...] One other thing about this dream that I had, when I was translating "The Star Spangled Banner" and I could hear Whitney Houston singing it in my head, I started crying a little bit because I had such sympathy for my country and all, in my dream, of course. | sing, improv, real-alt, celeb | |
| Jasmine | f | B036 | And then we were walking in this restaurant, from table to table holding hands and singing. And we climbed up on this one table and were singing. And my voice was louder and more resonant than anybody else's. I think I had this dream because I was practicing our songs into the amplifier yesterday, and I went into a sound field that made me sound like I was in a big bathroom. | sing, vol, acoustic | |
| Jasmine | f | B040 | they came to the part of the movie where he destroyed her human treasures. Instead of singing "Part of That World," she sang "Bluebird." | hear, real, m3 | |
| Jasmine | f | B042 | And Dad and I were working on adding some animation to that, and adding a piece of MIDI music there | mix | |
| Jasmine | f | B043 | And I'm laying there in the rocking chair, almost asleep, while we're singing and I'm like three half-steps lower than the rest of them, and I can't seem to be any higher. [...] Everybody, half the group is talking while the rest of us are singing | sing, pitch | |
| Jasmine | f | B043 | Uncle Larry rode up on Mom's bicycle with his boom box in the basket, blasting. And I knew he was coming because I heard his boom box. And we started talking about sound stuff and all | hear, gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B043 | And "Boom," the feminist song, started playing and I was hoping that he was still asleep. And then Mom turned on the power suck head of her vacuum cleaner and it was really loud and it sounded really strange | hear, timbre, vol, real | |
| Jasmine | f | B044 | I dreamt the calculator had a graphic equalizer and that I could do math and sing into it at the same time for this guy's birthday. | sing, mix | |
| Jasmine | f | B045 | We were having a chorus rehearsal and everybody was sitting in the aisle of the little theater. And they wanted everybody to sit down and turn a certain way, but we were all in the aisle. And we started singing, "Deck the halls with boughs of holly, fa la la la la la la la." And then we started going faster and faster, and I thought to myself how the words were tripping over each other, and how it got to be tongue twister when we started going faster and faster. And we got to, "Fa la la, la la la, la la la," I had to go into my own octave, and that happened to be when Mrs. Dougherty was standing right next to me. And I kind of went up a little bit too high, I think | real, sing, tempo, pitch | |
| Jasmine | f | B046 | I keep having dreams about chorus and Mrs. Dougherty lately -- what is the deal with me? Anyway, I dreamt that I was going to make a -- hold on -- I dreamt that I was going to make a compilation CD with all of our songs on it, all of our accompaniment. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B050 | Mrs. Dougherty suddenly appears there, and she was talking about how she was thinking of doing this certain song. And I told her about the bluebird thing and I held her hand and I sang "Bluebird" for her and then I woke up. | sing, real, m3 | |
| Jasmine | f | B050 | Dad was showing me this metal board with stuff on it that was supposed to make scary sounds like, for example, there was this little truck that rides on the metal board. And when it goes forward, it doesn't do anything, but when it goes backwards, it makes the back-up alarm sound. | hear, alarm | |
| Jasmine | f | B056 | I dreamt that there was a Rolling Stones concert on TV and that Dad kept flipping channels and we weren't able to see it. Then, we finally settled down, and we could see it. And he wanted me to be careful of turning up the volume on the amplifier because one of our speakers was out already. | celeb, hear, vol | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|--|----------------------------|----------|
| Jasmine | f | B056 | And I thought that they were singing the Westport High School alma mater, but that was some other group of people. | hear, real | |
| Jasmine | f | B061 | I gave Sandra this purple rose which was called a la la loo flower [laugh] and I wanted to sing "La La Loo" on a CD along with a harp playing it, which we really don't have a rendition with no words, but I dreamt that we did. | hear?, sing? | |
| Jasmine | f | B062 | And I was playing the Wee Sing tape as we were walking, and for some reason or another I didn't want Dad to hear "Bluebird" when we came to it, and I kept hoping that somehow this tape would stop or something. | real, hear, m3 | |
| Jasmine | f | B065 | I was trying to show Mom the difference between non-compressed audio and MP3, and she had a CD with MP3's on it, and somehow some way it played in my CD player. And it sounded like a tape, it sounded like a cassette tape, and I was trying to tell her that, and I couldn't seem to figure out how to explain to her the density of each stream of audio difference of the quality. | timbre, hear, theory | |
| Jasmine | f | B067 | And then we put on this CD of instrumental stuff, and Mrs. Andersen and I were singing. And I was telling Mrs. Andersen, I mean, I Mrs. Andersen was telling me that my grade was gift (?) of my voice, | sing | |
| Jasmine | f | B067 | Then I was watching a variety show, and they had Jackson Browne perform the Stay (Loadout) song. | hear, real, celeb | |
| Jasmine | f | B069 | And I was singing this song to the tune of "Blue bird," something like, "Blue bird, chicken corn in your flowers," something really stupid like that. | sing, real-alt, m3 | |
| Jasmine | f | B071 | and it was this snoring musical bear where it had a three-way switch to just snore or just snore and play music too [...] But in my dream the mechanical part didn't run, but for some reason it was playing 94.9 and it was sound, and that just made me go bananas in my dream. | hear | |
| Jasmine | f | B072 | And I went over to her and I talked to her, and she was this really high soprano that could hit this high B-flat, and she couldn't understand why I couldn't. | gen, pitch | |
| Jasmine | f | B075 | I dreamt that I was by the Christmas tree and we had this angel with a music box | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B076 | And I was walking around the ship with Ms. Garland and some other people and all of a sudden we were out on the deck singing Christmas carols. And Ms. Garland kind of turned into Mrs. Dougherty and she was leading us in song, and then I realized that we weren't on a ship but we were in a building and I was singing with the group in this building. | sing, style | |
| Jasmine | f | B078 | and I got a call from Melinda's cell phone saying that she would be right over bringing the keyboard and we were going to jam. And so I went upstairs to get my sound system set up, get the mixer ready to take the keyboard and mix it with my voice. And I, for some reason the CD burner was sitting on my chair. And then I realized that there were two of them; there was one in its normal position and one that was sitting on my chair. And I was supposed to put it on top of the tape player, which is to my right when I'm sitting at my desk, and the amplifier and CD burner are to my left. And I was supposed to put the second CD burner on top of this tape player, and there was also this extra external CD player that would feed stuff into the mixer for me that I had to, and so I was stacking up all these units and then I turned the light off and I sit down and I turn on my amplifier, and the amplifier is just this massive, this massive receiver like I see in Sound & Vision and it's got this fluorescent display that these wild colors that change color with the tone that I hear. And it had a tape deck built right into it. I was like, "Wow!" And I exploring all these different functions, and I was listening to a Kenny Rogers tape in it and it sounded pretty good. It didn't sound as good as my other tape player though for some odd reason. And if I was listening to this tape and watching the display fluorescently change and the indicators flash, I slowly faded into consciousness and my radio came on and startled me awake. | inst, tech-alt, hear, real | keyboard |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|--|--------------------|----------|
| Jasmine | f | B081 | I was going to be the sound technician at somebody's wedding [...] And Sandra took me up in the church to show me their sound board and I was kind of assessing it and everything, and Sandra is standing in front of the window that overlooks the church, you know how sound booths have | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B086 | We also saw this box, this big Grand Year box that had a picture of Celine Dion, and it was a keyboard, a Celine Dion keyboard, and it was supposed to be a replica of one that she played. And Mom got it for me, and I was thinking to myself, surprising Mom by learning to play, but I was thinking how this Celine Dion keyboard was brown and it angled kind of slightly up like the mixer. And it was really strange because it had this stand-alone amplifier with an internal speaker, and I used a like speaker wire to connect it. I was sitting on the stairs with this keyboard on my lap and I connected it to this amplifier with speaker wire and I was going to play, and I was going to surprise people. And things kept happening and I never got to. | celeb, inst-alt | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | B087 | And then all of a sudden we were at home, and Mom and I were blasting the sound system waiting for Dad and the fire people to come over and join the party. | hear, vol | |
| Jasmine | f | B089 | And then we were at this show watching the Little Mermaid swim around this fish aquarium tank. It was supposed to be like she was singing a song, but we all know she wasn't singing in the water. | hear | |
| Jasmine | f | B090 | we were going to meet Mom at this far thing like Disneyland and there was this playground that we were going on and I was supposed to have a tape machine, because I was going to record all the noise and sounds and everything from the fair | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B090 | I was playing the "Wee Sing" tape. And it was playing and going on and going on like the stuff that it has and then a couple songs before "Blue Bird" I decided it wouldn't be such a good idea for us to hear that, so I shut off the tape and put on the radio. | hear, real | |
| Jasmine | f | B091 | And I was mostly, I was standing like about two or three feet away with the wireless microphone and talking while Dad made some adjustments and some checks and some tests at the board. And then I was going to sing something but we really didn't have time. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B092 | First of all I dreamt that Samantha and Sandra were in town and we were going to go to dinner with Pavarotti. | celeb | |
| Jasmine | f | B093 | I could see the sound board and stuff | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B094 | But I was going to bring the sound system out in the front yard and hook it up and be the DJ, and Mom was controlling the whole thing | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B096 | The sound booth was like under the floor of the balcony, and it was between the mezzanine and the ground, and it was like under the floor of the balcony. And the window was like out. And there was another sound booth backstage, and this girl that I know -- supposedly it was Carol -- was showing me how to get to the sound booth | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B096 | And then I dreamt that Mom and I were in the kitchen and we were playing the "Wee Sing" tape and we were dancing to Bluebird and we like did a slow dance to it | hear, real, m3 | |
| Jasmine | f | B099 | They were singing "Swing Low" and we were had a bunch of guests over and I showed them my music so they could learn the alto part if they wanted. I was thinking to myself that we sounded just like the strings (?) and I heard this guy sing it, it was a solo part | real, hear, timbre | |
| Jasmine | f | B100 | And we took the wireless microphone and I walked over to the lake, around a ways, and I started singing a song, and people were like staring at it, like where is the person, what is going on here? | sing | |
| Jasmine | f | B104 | I was at school in this like open air stadium thing, and the sound booth was recessed like in amongst all the seats, and somehow I had a notion that I knew the technician. | gen | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|--|--------------------------------------|--|
| Jasmine | f | B105 | And this guy next to me had a cell phone that was beeping, and the teacher told him to turn it off, and then it sounded making a back-up alarm sound and the teacher took it. And then I dreamt that I was in my room and I was listening to the song that was called "The Prayer" with Celine Dion and Andrea Bocelli, except that Celine Dion's voice was like all chipmunky and really, really weird. I was doing something while that was happening, while that was playing, and Dad walked in and he seemed to like the song still anyway, even though her voice was all funny and strange | alarm, hear, real-alt, celeb, timbre | |
| Jasmine | f | B110 | And in that room the mixer and all the sound stuff is out in the main room, and it was all one big room. And I remember fiddling around in there a little bit, examining the mixer, making sure it was off, and coming out and hearing the fire alarm go off | mix, non-alarm | |
| Jasmine | f | B112 | I dreamt that Mom's boom box could take the words out of songs for me, and send them over to the CD burner and burn an instrumental copy. | gen, tech-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | B113 | And we got these cookies, we got a bag full of these cookies; some were white and some were chocolate-covered. And they were supposed to represent Celine Dion's songs in some way. I guess when you eat them you're supposed to like think about the song or something. [...] I start talking on the wireless microphone, and my voice can be heard on the grocery store PA system. And then the lady next to me in line started talking too. And then it starts making feedback and I shut it off. | hear, note (feedback) | |
| Jasmine | f | B114 | And I can't remember for sure, but I think Mom was playing the "Wee Sing" tape on the little flat tape recorder. [...] Then I remember we went home and I told Mom that I felt comfortable playing the "Wee Sing" tape, but only when we were sitting down for dinner and we weren't up doing a whole bunch of other stuff. And she wanted to hear it again, so we put it on my sound system on the big machine. And we were sitting there listening to it in the dark, watching the LED jump with the rhythm, and then we went to lay down in my bed, but it was still on the system. And then it stopped and somehow it went to tuner and started playing some rap song from 93.3. And I said, "Come on, I'm going to go shut it off." | real, hear, style, rhythm | |
| Jasmine | f | B117 | Uncle Charlie and Aunt Polly gave me this "Wee Sing" CD/ DVD-like thing and I was kind of afraid to look at it and stuff, and it played in my, you know, that Spanish thing, that Spanish dictionary. It played in the card slot. And then next thing I knew, it was on TV and they were alike singing songs like on the other "Wee Sing" tapes, except it showed them like playing in their tree house and stuff | real-alt, hear | |
| Jasmine | f | B118 | I was like trying to mix something with an odd-looking mixer -- it was like a box mixer -- and there were like three VCR's and a TV and I was mixing some audio. And Mom was like complaining that I wasn't doing the faders right or something, so I got up and I left. [...] and I started mixing it again and then I slowly faded into consciousness, kind of like a fading in and out the audio. | mix | |
| Jasmine | f | B120 | I was going to some kind of a concert show thing at school and Melinda and I were in the auditorium with the sound person. And he was showing us this light-up light system where the lights light up, and they'd like turn blue and the theater floor would actually like tip back and forth and back and forth to the rhythm of whatever was going on. | gen, rhythm | |
| Jasmine | f | B123 | And next thing I knew, I was back in there and they needed a sound person right away and I was doing the sound for this show. And I did it and I was real careful not to let it over-modulate | gen, note (over-modulate?) | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|--|----------|
| Jasmine | f | B124 | I dreamt that we had this certain CD that was called the "Concert 90" CD because that's a classical music station in the area, but it played like the Dove 105.5 and it even said that on it a few times. And it would play like the station does; it would play about 20 minutes or so of songs and then about 5 minutes of "Bleah, bleah, bleah." And I was thinking how odd that was [...] I dreamt that there was this other blue and white CD that I couldn't find the case for, and it was supposed to be something like Snow White soundtrack or something like that. And then I dreamt that I was putting two of them in a bag, like you do at the bookstore. I was putting like Maggie's Mo Jo with the Concert 90 and the blue and white one with Mariah Carey or something and two other Mariah Carey's together and so on and so forth, thinking that maybe I was going to organize them better. And then I dreamt that Mom had paint up the kazoo in the bathroom closet | style, gen, real? | |
| Jasmine | f | B127 | And then next thing I know, we're in this hotel like in the dark, and I'm asking her about her songs and things. [sc. Celine Dion] | celeb | |
| Jasmine | f | B128 | we at this theater like Performing Arts Center, and this black usher lady was talking to the sound technician to see if she could get us a little closer to the board. [...] I was swinging on this swing, and pulling myself up and climbing the ropes and singing, "Can You Feel the Love Tonight," trying to get up to this little platform thing. | sing | |
| Jasmine | f | B129 | And the doctor who took time out of his schedule to check him out and see if there was anything wrong rigged a sound board in front of somebody's yard, like a booby trap, knowing that I would go up to it and check it out. Well, he rigged it so it would go, "Whoop, whoop, whoop," and so all kinds of sirens and "yoo hoo" and stuff when I went up to it, but somebody we know cut the wires so that didn't happen, and I went up to it and I checked it out in this person's front yard, and I turned it on and it started doing what it was supposed to do. And there was like this live concert that I was mixing in this person's yard | hear, tech-alt, mix, timbre | |
| Jasmine | f | B130 | And in his class his exam was very weird. It was like philosophical, and he had these things where, these questions where you, in order of the alphabet you sing the scale and it corresponds to certain letters and you're supposed to sing the pattern, sing the letters, and then recognize the pattern and then sing some other letters and see which ones make the pattern. | theory, learn | |
| Jasmine | f | B131 | I was making a CD for somebody and I was in my room [...] then I realized I was making the "Falling Into You" CD, <u>recopying it</u> , | gen, real | |
| Jasmine | f | B135 | I dreamt that I had been practicing on the keyboard and I had it plugged in with an AC adapter to the extension cord under my dresser, and it was set up on top of its box on the bed so that I could stand up straight and sing, but still be able to see the keys [...] And having power at that AC adapter powered up the keyboard, even though I didn't turn it on. And that familiar robot voice that greet us and I was like, "Oh my gosh, you mean to tell me I didn't put it away?" And so, and then it said, "Select a song." And then it starts playing this song because, see, in real life it can do this song demonstration thing, and when you activate it, it says, "Select a song." So we did that, but it started playing this song to demonstrate, but it was like a Celine Dion song from 94.1. | inst, timbre, hear, note ("like a" or actually a Dion song?) | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | B137 | And then I dreamt that I was going to create a mermaid poster show, like a mermaid audio show with topic figures, and I was going to use all my voice except Flounder was going to be a kind of my voice at a faster speed. My voice in real time was going to be Ariel, my voice slowed down a little bit was going to be Sebastian, and my voice slowed way down was going to be Triton. And I was going to like make these figures on a cardboard and make them go around the stage and play this strange audio. And I was thinking how I was going to write all the music and stuff for it and everything. | theory, gen | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|------------------------------|----------|
| Jasmine | f | B137 | I was walking around with an IFB box clipped to my belt, and I had a set of headphones on, and I had two microphones, one in each hand. One was a lavalier clip one and one was like a wired heavier one. And I was talking to people and people were talking to me. And the level in my ears was like really loud, and I was trying to figure out how to turn it down so I wouldn't feel so nervous. And instead of turning it down, I turned it up and it was even louder, and I just couldn't control it after that. | vol, gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B138 | I forgot my personal CD player, but I could have transferred some songs to the mini disc player so I could have one thing to do both jobs | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B139 | I was going to be singing in a chorus conducted by some guy [...] and this guy who knew the teacher conductor was trying to fix up the sound system | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B140 | I was watching this documentary that I had taped on TV, like this news program or something, and it was Celine Dion at her computer going through some MIDI files on her website and Rene-Charles, her baby, was on her lap, and she was explaining to the viewing audience which songs that Rene liked and which ones made him nervous and put him on edge | celeb | |
| Jasmine | f | B141 | I was DJ'ing the most bumner party ever [...] And I was going to, I sat down at my table and I was putting this CD in, and everybody was just kind of totally like they didn't even hear it, and nobody was dancing, they were just all kind of "duhhhhh," like they just didn't even hear it. So I put on something else and I crank it up a little louder, and they still just like kind of "duhhhhh," like they don't even hear it. | mix, vol | |
| Jasmine | f | B142 | And there was this person that was going to do a concert show that was a guitarist from the '50's, and I didn't know the difference in my dream between a gunner and a guitarist, so I kind of thought that guns were like guitars and guitars were like guns. I don't know why I would think something so whacko. I mean, they're, I don't know, they don't even make a similar sound. | inst-alt | guitar |
| Jasmine | f | B143 | I was sitting there at their board and it had a blue faders except they weren't uniform all the way across. The mono-mike channels were pots and the rest were blue faders, and I was trying to work this board | gen, tech-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | B144 | Sandra was here and I was telling her the story of we set up the keyboard on the kitchen counter, of all things, and it was white, the body was white and it was twice the size. I put my two hands on it. There was enough span for the bass clef and the treble clef, and I started playing the accompaniment for Easy Like Sunday morning. And Sandra was like, "Wow, girl!" And Dad was out in the yard and he could hear it | play, inst-alt, theory, real | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | B146 | And as I was getting my stuff ready to go out the door, the parrot started singing, "Happy birthday," to me. [laugh] That was kind of weird. Then I dreamt that I was taking a music class in college [...] It was like a traveling duffel bag, and it was for the keyboard. | real, hear, inst, learn | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | B147 | And I had the notion that for chorus class there was going to be this male performer opera singer going to teach it, and for some reason I had the notion that he wasn't as good, that he was very basic. | style, gen, learn | |
| Jasmine | f | B148 | I heard Derek playing the keyboard in the bedroom. And I know this is really stupid, but I'm going to have to say it anyway in order so that I can analyze my thoughts later. I dreamt that in order for the keyboard to work, we had to bake a cake, and there was this cake. And [laugh] everybody would eat a piece of the cake, and when it was all gone, it wouldn't work any more. [...] He was really sincerely trying to learn a song, and it was the Entertainer song that the ice cream truck plays all the time. | inst-alt, real, hear | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | B150 | We were having a little picnic in the back yard, and we were playing the "Snake Bite" song [...] Dad was showing me how to put out the fire that distracted me from being scared of the voodoo in the "Snake Bite" song. | play, real | |
| Jasmine | f | B151 | Some of our group was performing up there and going to sing and play their band instruments, and Clark and Marilou and Colin Hanks were sitting by the sound board, and Marilou was going to run it. And she was showing it to me and showing me all the things about it. And it was silvery with white faders, and it | mix, tech-alt | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|---------------------------------|-------------------|
| | | | had these little white levers that you could make it say certain words, so you could just like make them say these words. | | |
| Jasmine | f | B152 | I was taking a music theory course | learn | |
| Jasmine | f | B153 | I was in this store called Anderson Audio, like Derek works at, and it had audio stuff in it. [...] First she showed me a porcelain music box rocking horse with this saddle that was made out of this really, really soft material, and it was ornate and stuff. And then she showed me this snow globe that was in the shape of a Santa face. It was flat and it was plastic, and when you tip it upside down, the lyrics to "Santa Claus is Coming to Town" -- each word was on a little black piece of plastic and they would all just kind of fall into place and be suspended in the water | inst, gen, real | music box |
| Jasmine | f | B154 | And he was telling me about how he likes to play the trumpet. And I guess it was Thomas, because Thomas plays the trumpet. And he was saying how a keyboard is such a great thing because you can make it make all kinds of different sounds. And if you don't really play a certain instrument, but you want it in your song, you can make it make that sound if it's the right kind of synthesizer. | inst | trumpet, keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | B154 | I was going to be the prom DJ, the DJ for the high school prom. [...] I dreamt that our foyer was like four or five times as big as it really is, and I had my equipment set up and I was lining up CD's and getting ready because I had the notion that the prom people were going to just start filling up, coming in the house and filling up our foyer. And so I'm getting ready, getting techno stuff together and all, and next thing I know, my equipment won't work right and I have to have like a long time to like, I'm looking for this certain connector that I need and I can't find it. For some reason I need a 8" mini connection, and I usually don't use that unless I'm using my boombox, | mix, style, tech-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | B157 | And I do remember there was a guy next to me which I was adjusting the equalizer, well, while the person was talking on the microphone I started a Kenny D CD playing, and the EQ just sounded terrible, so I was sitting there adjusting it. And I was telling this guy that was sitting there that I keep my hand on the microphone fader so that if it starts to feed, I can just bring it down immediately. | timbre, mix, vol, real, hear | |
| Jasmine | f | B158 | I dreamt that I was listening to the clock radio some more | hear | |
| Jasmine | f | B159 | This lady had a cello and she was showing it to us. And I can't remember why, but something came up about a G, and I was, I immediately sang a G, thinking that I knew it, and I was like, "This is a G; let's see if I'm right." And then she played a G on her cello and it was like two or three steps below, and she was, "Sorry, but you weren't right." And I was like, "Well, I guess I wasn't." | inst, sing, pitch, note (not G) | cello |
| Jasmine | f | B161 | I had a dresser there, and on top of that dresser the keyboard was still sitting on top of that dresser. And I had a mixer of the same design, with the same red faders, and kind of funky LED display and kind of funky design. | inst | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | B165 | I was thinking how, what a shame it was that the radio got shut off and there was a really good song on. And then I had the notion that I was looking at Sound & Vision in the back seat of the car. [laugh] And then I remember, as I was slowly fading into consciousness, that I had the notion that the radio on my nightstand was on and it was playing the same song. | hear | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|--|--|----------|
| Jasmine | f | B166 | I was in the bedroom and I was trying to set up a two-channel stereo system. Or no, I was trying to fix the speaker connection because they'd come undone. So I shut off the receiver and unplugged it just to be safe. And I was making the connections with the binding posts -- you know how that goes -- and I dreamt that in my dream we had a sub in the bedroom, which we don't. And that seemed to be alright; I didn't have to do anything like that. So I fixed the connections and then I turned the receiver back on and I was putting the speaker back in place, and the wires came undone. [...] Dad thinks he can connect the mixer cake to it. [laugh] And it was hilarious because it's not even a real mixer he's trying to connect to it. And I know for a fact that it didn't have any a _____ or audio out, but I was able to mike it and record it through my mixer. [laugh] Here he is, trying to connect a mixer cake to it. | tech-alt (real cake), mix | |
| Jasmine | f | B166 | I was dancing to this disco music under this strobe light. [laugh] I guess I meant what I said in my song when I said, "When I run through the pastures of my slumber, you're never out of sight." | style, hear, novel? | |
| Jasmine | f | B167 | we were getting ready to see this concert show. These girls were going to come out on a big stage and start singing. It was like in a big open space; there were no seats or anything. And so Dad and I were getting ready to get a really good spot. And he takes me and he puts me up on the stage where I can talk to the girls, and they're like sitting there setting up their instruments. | inst, gen | unknown |
| Jasmine | f | B168 | And we were talking about like how the altos have the tendency to want to be more riled up and more street-like than the sopranos do. And then we were in the auditorium, and I was standing up on the stage and watching all of them coming up on the stage, | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B169 | There was a keyboard in there too, and we were all sitting out in the main room talking [...] Aunt Janice goes over and turns this thing on and starts "practicing," except there's only one problem -- it doesn't work really, and she's like practicing away and moving her fingers all around, but there's no sound. There's only a tap, tap, tap, tap. And it's like, what in the world? [...] So I got Mom's boombox out of the attic, and somehow I had the notion that the people's keyboard wouldn't work because the record key on Mom's boombox was broken off. So I was like trying to fix it, but I think "record" and "play" were like attached together somehow and I was trying to figure how to attach it back on so that I could record somebody saying something with the boombox. And I attached it the wrong way first, so I had to like take it off and reattach it. | inst, apophatic, timbre (tap not note), hear | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | B171 | I was doing some editing work and I was just first playing the original CD of Celine Dion's new album and listening to the song called "Prayer" and the first verse was there, and the key change in the third chorus was there. But the second verse was just altogether missing for some reason, and I couldn't figure out why. | hear, real-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | B172 | Then I dreamt that I was setting up my equipment at the picnic table and I had Peavey mixer, I had the amplifier and the CD writer and stuff, and I was setting up the wireless microphone. But I couldn't find the right connection for the receiver and the X (?) alarm wouldn't go in right, and I turned it on and I had the fader all the way down, but I turned it on and it made the loudest squeal of feedback I've ever heard in my life. And I dreamt that I was trying to connect these two quarter-inch connectors to the board, but they were all dirty and acidy and stuff | note (XLR!), vol, gen, tech-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | B173 | And I tested out the keyboard again with the fresh set of batteries Mom gave me, and lo and behold, it worked beautifully. [...] I don't remember too much of what my session was like, but I do remember feeling really, really good that it was resurrected again. Of course, when I woke up, I realized it was only a dream, and I was like, "Oh man!" But this is one of these dreams that really gives you a good feeling when you wake up, just all around. The rides were fun, everything was fun, and it feels like [sings a little song] " _____ in the song I sing today. You're in my dreams at night, and when I rise, there's a _____ of my slumber. You're never out of thought." | inst, sing, novel | keyboard |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|--|----------|
| Jasmine | f | B174 | I dreamt that I was in my bed and Mom was bringing up the personal CD player, and she had me listen to a Mick Jagger song, and she was telling me about something -- I forgot what. And then I sort of dreamt that I was seeing red and signs with red writing and I was hearing the first two notes of "Bluebird" repeated over and over and over, kind of at a fast tempo. [...] then I dreamt that the radio was on and it was playing this song from 94.1. Again I was conscious that I was in my room. And I heard, there was this one jazz song called "Turn Off the Light" and Dad was there and he was saying, "When you hear this song, sing lilacs and lilacs, because if you sing, "Turn Off the Light" at night, it'll make you think of dark and you'll be scared. | hear, real, novel?, mood, tempo, style, m3 | |
| Jasmine | f | B175 | We were sitting around on the picnic table listening to some rap song on the garage outside system that we used to have. And we were like writing songs and stuff for this band, and I was like ready to play the drums [laugh] on the picnic table. | style, hear | |
| Jasmine | f | B176 | And Mom came by and said that at somebody's campsite they had a sound booth, and they were going to play songs on the sound system pretty soon. And I heard a song played and Mom was going to take me over to see the sound booth, but I don't know, something happened. | hear | |
| Jasmine | f | B176 | And I turned on my microphone and it made feedback, and somehow I had the notion that it was because I had two CD writers -- one was mine that I use and one was this white one. And I dreamt that this white one had faulty circuitry, and it was letting signals through that were causing feedback. [...] I gave that white CD writer to the boys, and in exchange they gave me this personal CD/ tape player and they gave me a Spice Girls tape [laugh]. And so we got home and Dad and I are working on DP, and this personal CD tape player is kind of unique in that it's like an interface with DP. That's bizarre! [laugh] Well, I guess not really; it was like, it wasn't really too bizarre, I guess. And we were playing the Spice Girls tape and I wanted to put it on an audio CD, and we were running it through DP to kind of clean it up some. | hear, real?, tech-alt, mix | |
| Jasmine | f | B178 | This guy and his 7-year-old daughter and I were going to do the sound for a play at the Performing Arts Center or some big venue like that. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B179 | I was singing to it. Or I just remember sort of telling somebody that I was singing to a baby. I couldn't remember if I was singing "Brahms Lullaby" or "La La Loo." | sing, real, note (BL or LLL) | |
| Jasmine | f | B180 | There were these restaurant booth benches with a long table and out in front people would get out and dance and sing and just be real showy like. [...] And we were eating some kind of dessert thing, and next thing I know, what should appear in front of me but a keyboard that spanned like six or seven octaves. And it just like appeared in front of me! | hear, inst | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | B181 | And I lifted the towel, and it was this talking, singing teddy bear, and he had a keyboard on his lap. And he would like sing songs and play it, and like do like little kids things and stuff | hear, inst | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | B183 | we heard Al Jerot playing on a tape player and we heard people singing. [...] it was Mr. Girard's class over there, which really this was switched around because our class should have been doing the singing and his class should have been doing the acting | hear, real | |
| Jasmine | f | B185 | I was going to take the Peavey system to a party like in a courtyard, and Mom stopped at 7-11 and got a bottle of wine for us to drink, like we do coffee there sometimes. And then all of a sudden I was at home working on DP. I was editing a file that had some variation in it as to what was going on and what was going to happen at the party. And I didn't really want Dad to hear it, so I kind of like tried to close it out real fast before it actually opened, and it got all screwed up. | gen, mix | |
| Jasmine | f | B186 | and I gave her my card and said, "Call me if you ever need a DJ." | gen | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|--|---|--|
| Jasmine | f | B186 | But I don't remember what it was, but it was something small and electronic like a camera or a cell phone, or maybe she was referring to the mini disc recorder, I don't know. [...] Mom confided in me that the car had automatic horns, whatever that is! [laugh] And that would mean that whenever somebody's singing in the car and they hold a long chromate at the end, the horn will start honking after you're through! | gen, tech-alt, note (fermata/chromate?) | |
| Jasmine | f | B189 | And I dreamt that I had gone to this concert with Mrs. Dougherty and her class, and I had my mini disc recorder and I was recording it. [...] I was still carrying the mini disc recorder and the straight ___ microphone in my other hand to get any kind of other sounds I could | hear, gen, note (mic!) | |
| Jasmine | f | B190 | Mrs. Dougherty was holding a Christmas concert in the little theater. And we were invited and her chorus was going to put it on. And I was thinking that I would finally hear something from her chorus. Well, it turned out that they weren't ready and they didn't put it on. | gen, apophatic | |
| Jasmine | f | B190 | And there was like this smooth jazz concert going on in the park and we thought if we stopped and we laid down a picnic and all, that would be good. [...] And we walked around the park and we were listening to the songs, and Mom was kind of miffed because he didn't sit down and pay attention to her. He was walking around and listening to the concert with me. | style, hear | |
| Jasmine | f | B191 | And it was all real fully lit and they had a sound system down there so people could dance and sing. And I remember dancing and taking the microphone and singing something, but I don't remember what. [...] And then I came up from the cellar to check on Dad and he was doing some construction work while we were all down there. And I could hear the little boy singing "Pointer's Bay." | sing, real | |
| Jasmine | f | B192 | I was setting up my sound equipment on a stage. Actually it was like on a stage out in our back yard. And I had the Peavey escort system and my CD player and I also had three inline signal processors, I had a raver (?) machine, I had an equalizer, and I had one other thing, I don't remember what it was. And so I was setting all this stuff up, and I was setting up the microphone stand, and I was getting ready to do a show and talk to the people who were sitting out there. [...] For some reason or another the microphone wouldn't like start feeding back for some reason and I noticed that the gauge said it wouldn't. And then I went over to the mixer and I notice that whenever I would bring it down to an appropriate level, when I would go over there and stand and talk, it would jump right back up, all the way up. And it would just keep doing that. | mix, vol | |
| Jasmine | f | B195 | Then I dreamt that I was in our living room and we had a DVD player and we were trying to adjust the amplifier, and when we would change the sound field when the unit was on, there were like seven or eight - - it was at the top of the unit that would change the sound field -- and when we would change the sound field when the unit was on, it would cause this terrible, horrible grinding sound like you were shifting the gears in the car, or if you were trying to shift into park while it was still rolling -- that kind of a sound. And so whenever we did that, we had to turn the unit off, change the sound field, and then turn it back on again. | hear, timbre | |
| Jasmine | f | B196 | And we were going down in the cellar of Safeway to see if they had any more cakes or something. And all of a sudden there was this, "bang, bong," and I woke up, and it was the first note to the song that was playing. | real, note (incorporation), timbre | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|---------------------------------------|--------|
| Jasmine | f | B196 | Gloria Estefan was coming to Becker Park for a concert, and the concert started at 6:00 and that we were going to have to get there two hours early in order to get decent seats. And it was 4:00 and Mom kept diddling and diddling and diddling and diddling and diddling and we didn't get out 'til 4:30. But when we got out, I learned that the plans had changed and it wasn't Gloria Estefan, it was Bette Midler and she was coming to our yard. So we were setting up chairs and tables and stuff for people, and she was going to stand in the garage and sing. And then amongst all this I realized she is going to need some audio reinforcement. So we got out the Peavey system and Dad was going to play the drums. So he had his drums at his table and I had my mixer at my table, and we were ran the wires and I think we might a microphone by Dad's drums and I ran them into the Peavey board. And, of course, hers. But hers was the far right like it was the master, her fader. And she started singing, and I had to just do it on the fly without a sound check, so I had to guess at the levels and then quickly readjust them as the concert started. And then, in amongst all of this, I realized that all of a sudden we were in an auditorium and I was singing kind of like on a side close to the stage, and I didn't have a mixer, but I had my mini disc recorder and I was recording the whole thing. And she was singing the song, "Prayer" by Celine Dion and she was like swirling and spinning through the aisles and I got to see her. And then I dreamt that the lights came up in the auditorium and she was introducing that she was an ID vocal teacher at the school, and that she was going to let some of our ID students perform. | celeb, mix, tech-alt, vol, sing, real | |
| Jasmine | f | B198 | And then, all of a sudden, I was at home, and Dad had this guitar that he sort of knew how to play, and he had it connected to an amplifier. | inst | guitar |
| Jasmine | f | B198 | I was going to a concert somewhere. I had the notion that it was at school and it was like somewhere in this auditorium where I hardly ever go. And I was trying to sneak in my mini disc recorder so I could record it | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B199 | I was at this like outdoor sound studio under this little walkway, and I was at the sound board adjusting levels and stuff, and doing a test-test-one-two-three kind of a thing. And there were a couple of people on the other side, and I was recording all this on a mini disc. | mix | |
| Jasmine | f | B200 | the past two times I have dreamt about hearing the "Wee Sing" tape, I've been really, really scared and wanting to cling to Mom when "Bluebird" is about to come on. I stopped having dreams like that a while ago, and whenever I would dream about the tape, it wouldn't be scary. But now I'm starting to be scared when I have those dreams, but not when I wake up, just in the dream. So I dreamt that all of a sudden we were in this bedroom at the house and the tape was playing and "London Bridge" was on, and Mom was going to do something, she was going to fill up more bowls of snacks. And "Bluebird" came on and I just clung to her and I was like, "Oh, my God, oh, my God, oh, my God, oh, my God" and I was ready to start crying and things. And then I slowly faded into consciousness and I woke up. I don't know what all that's about. But at least the good news is, is I don't wake up really scared like I used to. I just wake up and it's over, and I think about it and go, "Wow!" That's strange. | hear, real, m3 | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|-----------------------------|----------|
| Jasmine | f | B201 | Mom and Dad both thought that I wanted a keyboard for Christmas and Mom didn't know the difference between that and the s_____ board. And Dad [laugh] -- this is kind of funny -- Dad found this like multi-track recorder that would record like ten minutes of audio and put these different little sounds on triggers, and it was kind of neat, but I don't know, Mom said that it wasn't the one. [...] And when Dad and I were sitting there listening to Celine Dion, I got up from the couch and moved the computer chair over in front of the TV cabinet and I pulled out that little tray, and we were hearing this the way it is, and I was trying to play it along with the CD, which I think it was a horrible job, but I don't know. [...]The amplifier was as light as a feather, so I just lifted it off the shelf and turned it around and looked at the back of it, and it was nothing like I'm used to seeing when I'm conscious. There were no RCA (?) connections whatsoever. It looked more like the back of the car radio, which is probably because that's what we were kind of doing like a few days ago. And I was trying to find a way to kind of jam some bare wire into some connection so that I could get this connection made and get this thing connected to the amplifier again. | inst, hear, real?, tech-alt | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | B204 | And I dreamt that I had some last minute audio editing to do on DP, and so I sat down and, first of all, the colors on the contrast were like all messed up | mix, tech-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | B205 | there was this thing that you could record video and audio while you're sleeping, and it looked just like my mini disc recorder. And I asked Mom to show it to me and how it worked because I was curious. And, like I said, the main unit looks just like my mini disc recorder, and there's this magnet that connects to it, and you have to put the magnet on the front of your good foot. And you have to like put this little candle thing on your shoulder. And then you have to take this microphone thing and wrap it around in a coil sixteen times, and let it sit on the bed next to you. | gen, tech-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | B206 | And then I dreamt that I was at home and involved with concert information from Mrs. Dougherty. And I was just going to take it to the monitor and read it, and then I woke up. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B207 | So I went through them and they all looked kind of blah except for these two. They were both done by Celine Dion. One was called "The Little Green Captains" and it was like a real cartoony cover. But I had the notion that it was one of Celine Dion's first albums, so I picked that one out. And there was another called "The Swedes" -- you know, like people from Sweden, the Swedes. And it was the soundtrack to a musical where Celine Dion was the main girl in it, and it was done kind of like in opera except it was sung with regular voices and not operatic voices. [...] And I'm in my closet listening to this, with my door closed | novel, style, hear | |
| Jasmine | f | B208 | I dreamt that all of my sound equipment resided on the computer desk downstairs and that the PC was really the Mac that ran this little performer, and it was all down there. And I had set it up in just a certain way, and there were these three or four people who wanted to see it, how it worked. And all of a sudden the three or four people dwindled down to one girl, and so I explained the difference between the two mixers -- the Peavey and the task cam -- but in my dream they were both black. | note (tascam), gen, teach | |
| Jasmine | f | B208 | And all of a sudden they wanted me to sing for them, so I go up and I start warming up. Now, you know that when I set up my equipment, I know at least a day in advance so I have a whole half an hour to set it up, to get ready to be amplified on the system. Well, I just wanted to have some accompaniment this time, and I had some stuff started on the CD RW, but my CD recorder is the only one that'll play CD RW's, so I was really in a rock and a hard place because what I was fixing to do was record it onto a tape and play the tape on Mom's boombox while I sang along and not involve the sound system this time, which is what I did, and I came downstairs with the boombox and I set it up, and all the people were gone. | sing, gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B209 | I was in a show choir like type thing, and Mrs. Dougherty was trying to show me all the different maneuvers that we were supposed to do. | gen | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|-----------------------------|----------|
| Jasmine | f | B210 | Mrs. Dougherty had long, bushy hair and that we were going to sing at the pier. We were singing, "When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie, that's amore." And there's this -- as we were singing it -- there's this part that goes, "Ticka ticka too, ticka ticka too, ticka ticka too" and for some reason I got scared and I started grabbing people, anybody I could find. [...] And then when we were finished with the song, they clapped and they cheered for us, and it was just deafening, and that scared me even more. | sing, real, vol | |
| Jasmine | f | B212 | I dreamt that Mom's Bose wave radio CD and her boombox both needed batteries to run. Her Bose thing needed AA's and the boombox needed C's, like it's always needed. And I dreamt that they were both prone to falling out of the machine, and with both machines, if the batteries would fall out while the machine is playing, it would start making this, "Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo" sound instead of your audio. And you'd think if it would still have enough power to make that sound, you'd think it would have enough power to keep playing your audio, but no! | hear, tech-alt, timbre | |
| Jasmine | f | B215 | I had a bunch of Celine Dion CD's and somebody gave me like one or two to add to my collection [...] And I dreamt that I was going to put the Celine Dion CD's in the order that they came out, the order that she released them, and I started on that and I had the notion that she sang "Part of That World" on the Mermaid movie, when it was really Jodi Benson. And there was this one CD that was pink and it had some hearts, and it was one that was like handmade. And I put that one in, because I thought that was the one that had "Part of That World" on it | real-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | B222 | I was looking through this book of biographies on techno singers, and I was looking for the girl who sings, "Come Into My Planet Soul." | style, real | |
| Jasmine | f | B223 | I finally went back to the radio station and was working with Dick Jorgenson, and I had brought my mini disc recorder and all my mini discs. I just threw them in my purse because I didn't have the lunch bag thing that they gave me any more. And I was going to sit down at the gorge (?) and edit some stuff I had recorded with him | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B224 | I had another song to learn for chorus, and Mom was helping me learn it, and she was like reading the music for me and I would play the notes on the music measure [major?]. And then I would sing them, you know how you do when you're learning a song and you sight read it. Well, it was pretty different. It had several more octaves and the on-off keys and all like that were to the right instead of to the left. | learn, play, sing, inst-alt | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | B226 | "Well, I've got an extra hour before they're supposed to come home. I can go learn some more songs." And so I took it out again, I set it up, and so I'm learning, "My Heart Will Go On" by ear, and I'm chipping and chipping away at way, screwing up here and messing up there, making a terrible total mess of it, but having fun. [Celine Dion] | learn, real | |
| Jasmine | f | B227 | I dreamt that Mom was sleeping in bed with me, which she does a lot, but that she was playing the "La La Loo" tape, and it was okay, I wasn't scared or anything because I dreamt that the real song that would scare me would be, I think it was, "Stra la la, stra la la," and some other kind of German or Russian words. [laugh] That was weird! And when I started thinking of that song, then I started getting a little scared. | hear, real-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | B229 | Dad was setting up this salad bar that kind of reminded me of a sound board because the salad went in the place that the faders went. | gen, tech-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | B230 | I do remember, however, that I had to sing at this beach for some reason, and I was trying to figure out how was my voice going to be able to soar above the roar of the sea. [laugh] And I also remember I had a machine like they have at Memorial Stadium for editing in the car, and I was real quickly trying to edit some accompaniment. | sing, vol, timbre, mix | |
| Jasmine | f | B232 | And I was playing this song that, "Ain't It Good to Be Back Home Again." And I think part of was maybe Mom was home, and Samantha, Sandra and Derek were all there. | hear, real | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|----------------------------------|--------|
| Jasmine | f | B233 | I dreamt that me and some other girl were singing in the living room to this Christmas music. We were trying to put "Away In a Manger" to a rap beat! [laugh] And my voice was like the only voice that could be heard. I like couldn't sing out for some reason, I don't know why. It was like I couldn't sing out. | sing, style, real-alt, vol, comp | |
| Jasmine | f | B234 | I was watching "American Idol" and there was this girl in blue singing "Nights in White Satin" and she was like on the stage. And you know how they do -- the pick the singer up on a cable and they wing them around over the audience? Well, that's what they were doing, but they winged her, they lifted her all the way up to the mezzanine of this auditorium where there was this huge knight statue with big arms, and just let her hang in front of this knight for a while, and she was still singing. I can't imagine how somebody can sing being hung from a thing like that. They must have the words already and lip sync it because you just can't sing unless you're on your two feet. | hear, real, theory | |
| Jasmine | f | B236 | I dreamt that I was supposed to go to Brittany's house that day, and I had recorded a concert on the VCR to take the tape over to her. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B236 | I had my mixer, my calculator, my CD player, a little audio system and stuff set up at the kitchen table. We were doing math and I was kind of doing sound stuff too. And the mixer had its faders like it does, and it had this panel of numbers off to the side that you could use as a calculator too. And the bizarrest part is the back of the mixer, there was this cap and you would uncap the cap and there would be like this really, really, really sharp, sharp blade that kind of spins around and you would put a CD in and it would play it, but it would chop it all up. And when I took it out, I just touched it and I cut myself, and then we were kind of doing math and stuff. | mix, tech-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | B237 | I had DP fired up. I was getting ready to do something. And Dad came up and he was looking around and stuff, and he asked me, "If you had a keyboard, where would you plug it into your mixer?" And I explained to him that I would plug it into the tape input because the tape input was hardly every used for anything and the CD input was always being used. And I explained that I wouldn't plug it into a mike input because the signal was in stereo. But now that I'm awake and I'm conscious, I doubt that. I don't know if the signal was in mono or stereo. I've seen it recorded in stereo before, but I have a hunch that it's mono, so in that case I would plug it into the quarter inch part of a mike input. | mix, theory | |
| Jasmine | f | B241 | I was kind of stepping out on deck with this musician type of guy who was playing the guitar. And he had a guitar amp sitting on board. And he was playing some big easy bayou stuff and I was dancing and singing with him. And we were just having a blast. | inst, hear, style, sing, improv | guitar |
| Jasmine | f | B247 | a little sound booth, recording studio-like type thing. And Melinda and this boy sat down and they were like listening to this tape of this band that was playing, and the monitors were facing us because there were microphones and they didn't want them to fade. And I went over there and sometimes I have a bad habit of using -- not necessarily a bad habit, but I have a habit of using two fingers to move faders instead of one, because when I want to move them in small increments I just two fingers. I went over there and I adjusted some of the faders and Melinda kind of was surprised at my two finger grip and she said, "Why don't you just use one finger?" And I was like, "Because two fingers is more precise for me." | hear, mix | |
| Jasmine | f | B249 | All of a sudden we were going to meet the chorus at Countryside High for that competition thing | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B249 | there was this Easter bunny, there was this karaoke Easter bunny that sang popular songs and I just thought that was the coolest thing, so we had to get it. | style, hear | |
| Jasmine | f | B254 | they were doing some kind of concert where they had these like mini synthesized accompaniments and various people were coming up to sing. Well, you know Dad and his control factor, he went over and he put on this one song that he liked, and nobody went up to sing to it. He just let it play. | hear | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|--|---|--------|
| Jasmine | f | B255 | Me and three other students were in this room and there was this big, huge synthesizer mixer board. It looks like a huge version of my Tascam (?) board, but it was this guy that was the instructor and he was showing us about how, he was showing us with an organ p_____ sound and he wanted to change it, but he couldn't get any _____. And so when this other guy came in with another student, he asked the student to show him. And you had to mix automation and change it. | note (tascam), mix | |
| Jasmine | f | B256 | an area that said "Teachers," but it should have been "Singers," because they had a Sha_____ display, they had a A_____ display, they had a Celine Dion display and they had a bunch of other displays [...] real cheap, short, stout ch_____ plastic figure of her holding a guitar. And there was this magnet and this magnet would move her around the board as the song _____ would play on this blah thing that was there. | celeb, inst, hear | guitar |
| Jasmine | f | B257 | I was supposed to enter real slowly with a wireless microphone in my hand and give a little speech and sing "Happy Birthday" to myself [...] And so I get in there and I start partying and dancing and stuff, and then I get up by the sound table and I'm ready to sing "Happy Birthday" and Dad goes over to the sound board and starts screwing up the levels, so that I'm way low and the music is way high. And then I go over there and I'm like, "Hey, what the heck are you doing?" And I'm like trying to readjust it and having to justify why. And I dreamt that the CD player had two separate outputs for its two separate trays, and that we had to mix on the mixer so that the right hand tray would be on the right channel only, and the left hand tray would be on the left channel only. And I understood this and Dad was having a problem understanding it. | vol, mix | |
| Jasmine | f | B260 | showing me this hand-held, real heavy device that reminded me of, it was about the size of the talking calculator, but it was a little heavier. It was some kind of audio editing device, and it was kind of a bluish color and it had a real wide LCD display. And it had a few keys along the bottom and a few up the side. [...] And he wanted to make sure I could see all of them by asking me where to find the keys that went up or down, the volume _____. And I found them like in the bottom right area, and I upped the CD about three or four notches. And then I realized that in order to edit audio and put programs together | gen, tech-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | B262 | And I was trying to connect it, but for some reason I had the notion that the RCA connectors would carry all the power from like the power mixer | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | B265 | this guy and this girl were talking about something juicy about their relationship, I guess, and they were like kinda singing and kinda talking, and I kind of thought they might be fighting even. And I was trying to follow them and hear what they were saying, and I followed them into this classroom and I sat down kind of in the back of a row and it was real noisy and stuff. | hear, vol | |
| Jasmine | f | B266 | It was going to be a combination of Celine Dion and a few other people singing and doing things and stuff. [...] and there was this sound system that was very quiet, but audible, and very keen and very thin and very blah -- no frequency band width to it whatsoever. And so, of course, just like the Dome, it was mixed with this "buzzzzzzzzzz" sound, and as you were walking through this hallway, you would hear the sound coming, there would be the speakers mounted -- some on the ceiling, some on the walls kinda of close to my waist height, and some on the floor. And you would be walking by and any time you would get near one of them, and you could feel the sound waves. It would just give your muscles these sensations, these shaky, jittery sensations and you'd like fall down and stuff, like when I walked under one, it gave me these like tingles down my spine and just made me shudder. And then I passed one at my waist height and it like almost made me fall down [...] But I got there and I sat down, and Celine Dion was like in these long leather pants and this black top like I have, and she was singing something -- I don't remember what [...] I think there was some guy, like Michael Jackson who was singing too | celeb, vol, timbre, note (feel sound), hear | |
| Jasmine | f | B267 | And Melinda and I went to this classroom that was set up with little work stations, and they were supposed to be like audio work stations, but ours was kind of like bland because somebody stole our mixer board, and there was just this TV playing like video footage that somebody took with a camera. | gen | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|-------------------------------|-------------------|
| Jasmine | f | C002 | Dad and I went to this electronics store to get one and the one, the Peavey one that we were looking at was really, really good. It was kind of a mixer and bat kind of combined into one unit. And then there was this other one that was even better [laugh] and this was the funniest part. The Peavey one that we were looking at spanned three octaves, but this other one spanned like six octaves, and so Dad wanted me to have the Peavey one, but he wanted the store person to cut the other one in half and attach the half to the Peavey one and make it one unit. [laugh] I don't get that! And the store owner said, "Well, there's a much easier solution. We have a larger Peavey model." And so we ended up getting the larger Peavey model. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C003 | this strange instructor person were in there, and they were showing me a trumpet, of all things [laugh] and they wanted me to just try it out and see how it felt. And I could feel the finger things and I remembered when -- I don't know -- it was just weird. [...] cafeteria area and there was a, it was empty and there was a piano in there and some girl was like playing. And I was like walking through there to get out to the door to go out, and the instructor person who was with us gave me this little book, thumbnail size book of songs. | inst, hear, learn | trumpet, piano |
| Jasmine | f | C007 | And Mom and Dad were sitting on the picnic table, but Dad left because he didn't know _____ for the song that _____ was in | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C008 | It was supposedly a keyboard that spans like five octaves. And she plugged it in and she started playing me a song, and, you know, she was good! I can't remember what it was, but she was good. And then she played me a second song | inst, hear | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C010 | there was this band there and they were all like singing and having a good time. | hear | |
| Jasmine | f | C011 | our sound system receiver had some kind of a switch to go from AC 110 to DC 12, and once it was in DC 12 mode, 12 volts, it would revert to this weird surround recording room that had a ____ and two surrounds and nothing else. And we were going to play a CD or something, or watch a movie, I don't remember what. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C014 | And she was listening to like a personal CD player. [...] Derek had composed this rap thing with MIDI, and I was going to like go over it and sing some melody, like Ashanti sings for Javol (?) and Beyonce sang for JV (?). I was going to do that for Derek and his rap. I was like trying to do this and it like wasn't working right, and I had to close out and shut down | sing, mix | |
| Jasmine | f | C016 | we had to have the amplifier receiver in the freezer. We had to have it centrally located there in order for it to work right, and it wasn't big like big and bulky; it was small, it was the size of the microphone bass thing. And I think there was this singing group that was coming to the house [...] we couldn't get the sound system to work right [...] And I finally got it to work right for them, and [laugh] it took me a little while to understand which CD they wanted cued up because to me they all sounded the same, by this singing group that was kind of a bland version of the Spice Girls. | gen, hear, style | |
| Jasmine | f | C018 | I was doing the audio and DP and the typing in Word all at once, and Terri was helping me. | mix, tech-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | C018 | And there was like a dance party going on, except the sound system was kind of low and it wasn't really all that loud. But there was cluddy techno going on | vol, style, hear | |
| Jasmine | f | C019 | And they were talking about these chant songs and these songs with these sounds and these words in them, and the words were like all jumbled and we had to kind of make something of them. And there was this one that was like, "Leah, Leah, _____" -- they kept screaming that name, and other students in the class were talking about how in that culture that Leah was a higher spirit, a higher power that they were chasing. | novel, hear, style, timbre | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|--|--|-------|
| Jasmine | f | C021 | I dreamt that I was starting my basics recording class and it's called Music and Computers [...] I was setting up the Peavey system in this big open foyer because somebody was going to have a wedding or a party or some kind of a reception. And I turned it on kind of low, I thought it sounded from behind, but I guess from the front it was a little louder. Up in the balcony there was this guy that was yelling at me to turn it down some [...] And then, once it was on and I was kind of playing some easy listening stuff, I got word that the party had been like postponed for an hour or so, so I shut everything down and I was back with the class and we were going up this set of stairs to this band room. [...] And I was home in my studio and I opened it, and it was this inline amplifier that's supposed to make a signal from a microphone or instrument stronger with a little bit of effect before it goes like to a main house system. And it was like a little bigger than this tape machine. | learn, vol, acoustic, style | |
| Jasmine | f | C022 | he was leading this chorus of people a little young than me singing, "_____ " and so on and I wanted to go and join with them [...] Then, as we were singing and breathing and learning the song, the floor became more bouncing and more trampoline-y and more like a mattress, and it got bouncier and bouncier, the more we did | sing, learn | |
| Jasmine | f | C023 | I was watching something on TV that was Celine Dion celebrating her birthday in France on a beach. And she was like jumping around and dancing and singing this like club and techno song about "I got my suntan and I got my _____, I got my this and I got my that," and part of it was in French, I guess. | celeb, hear, style, novel | |
| Jasmine | f | C023 | in my album there was this line that goes, "I can't believe it _____ to me" [singing] -- and part of it was a little flat and a little off key, so I figured I would highlight that area and try to transpose it and try to fine tune it by maybe 30 cents or something like that. Well [laugh] somehow it kinda got all whacked out and it just went totally off the wall, and then it sounded like [singing again], "Oh, I can't believe _____ " and it sounded like a tape that was wearing out. | hear, pitch, novel, note | |
| Jasmine | f | C024 | since the VCR wasn't working and we couldn't watch the movie, then I decided I was going to set up the mixer board and stuff | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C027 | This doctor had to come out and examine Mom because to prove that she was not medically capable of playing real drums because one of those ____ drums not really accepted by the music community very well. [...] And they had the doctor come up and prove that she couldn't really do it the right way, and then they would let her use a key-based knee (?) type of thing. And there was this one particular type of drum set that you had to lay down on the floor and like kick your feet and use your hands in order to do them. | inst-alt | drums |
| Jasmine | f | C028 | But we were walking around and listening to the band. I dreamt that it was a beefed up version of my Peavey system and I hired somebody to work the board so I could walk around with her. [for 4th of July] | hear | |
| Jasmine | f | C029 | Well, I was laying in bed listening to Lionel Richie on the bedroom machine | hear, real | |
| Jasmine | f | C033 | And then the machine would play a tune like "Old MacDonald" or "London Bridge" or some kids' song like that, while it was making the kid a figure. And it had like a little window where you could watch it through. And I can't remember, it wasn't scary, but the machine played "London Bridges" and "Bluebird" and a couple other things like that, but some of them I couldn't recognize. And I don't know what that had to do with anything, but I also, at this bar I was supposed to set up the sound system and do something, record something, I guess. And I didn't have the Peavey system; I had this big clunky thing. And somehow I made a recording with my voice talking over some music that's playing and making some announcements and stuff. And later on I played it back on my personal CD player. And it was so loud, my voice was like clipping, and I couldn't turn the volume down. It was like almost making me deaf, and it was like making my teeth rattle. [laugh] And that was kind of crazy. And so I figured, "Next time I have got to pay more attention to the V meters, and they had these racks of equipment and they had a tape recorder, a CD | hear, real, vol, note (teeth rattle), m3 | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|--|----------|
| | | | recorder and a couple other things like the radio station does. And I had to stand on a chair and I still couldn't see all the meters well enough. | | |
| Jasmine | f | C034 | I had made a CD of the blue Wee Sing tape with the "Bluebird" song and everything on it. And for whatever reason, I had heard it three times earlier in the week and I wanted to play it again while we were driving around town. And so we did, and we were playing "London Bridges" and "Bluebird" and all those other things while we were driving through town. And it wasn't scary or anything. It was just that there were other relatives in the car and I didn't want them thinking that I was a baby by wanting to play that. | real, hear, m3 | |
| Jasmine | f | C037 | I dreamt that Celine's song, "Prayer" [she sings part of it] it starts off and the two verses go on just like they're supposed to, but in my dream there was no third verse and that magical key chain that she does in most of her songs. It was a car commercial in place of it. | hear, real-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | C038 | I was re-recording over the lullaby tape because the last song had accompaniment but no words. And I dreamt that I could just put the tape in and hit "record" and the recorder would automatically mix the new increment signal with the old. And it was a song that goes, [singing] "Golden slumber then you'll rise, _____ away to _____. Sleep pretty baby, do not cry, and I will sing a lullaby." | hear, mix, real-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | C039 | I was at Memorial Stadium, supposed to do a DJ thing, but I was kind of lost and wasn't sure where I was. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C041 | I dreamt that I was having this vision that when Dad was a little boy he was afraid of the same sounds that I am, and that they affected him the same way. And I was having a vision that if a nice person were there to help him through it, it would have been a lot better for him. And the chords of C, E and G, the interval that would get me, is from G to E descending, or any chord for that matter from the top to the middle, top to the middle, top to the middle like, "Ding [higher], ding [lower], ding [higher], ding [lower]." And I guess in this dream I had a vision of somebody doing that on a keyboard and Jimmy's three years old crying, and that was weird. And then I kind of jumped over to another vision, that Mom had these candles. And they were candles, okay? Candles do not make sounds. [laugh] There were these candles and they had different sounds, but there were three of them and they were called C-E-G candles because when you would light them, they would produce the chord of C, E and G over the sound system, along with a bunch of other crazy sounds. And [laugh] this is bizarre. And Mom wanted to try them out with the sound system like at top volume. And it wasn't going to be a scary thing; it was just going to be a thing. And when she lit the candles, it was like -- you know how 1930s and 40's jazz was like, [musical sounds] -- well, it was kind of like that, it was like the funny jazz that we can't stand. | hear, inst, x-alt, theory, note (CEG), style, m3 | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C042 | Sandra had Digital Performer on her laptop and she was like -- what should I say? -- recording and mixing the sound right there, kind of like what Dr. Moran was doing with Cake Walk in class | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C042 | There was this one mix of candy called Amazing Grace that had like white chocolate balls and different stuff, but I had this plastic sign banana thing with a picture of a wave form on it, and it was represented as of the audio from the Wave Form editor. | gen | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|-------------------------------|----------|
| Jasmine | f | C043 | And she decided that teaching high school music just wasn't for her, and she was going to have to find some other profession | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C044 | it was going to be this Valentine's Dance with this band, Tommy and the Fiends (?), I think, or something similar. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C044 | I was mixing like a scene from the Little Mermaid, and I had too many tracks and an audio track, and I don't remember what was in them except it was the Ursula scene. And I had to mix down the two _____ tracks into audio track, then I had to mix the two audio tracks down into one, so I had to do a lot of complicated maneuvers in order to do this, and in my dream I had a nice big cursor that I could follow fast | mix, real | |
| Jasmine | f | C046 | she said that she had these friends that were in this Spanish band that were doing some kind of recording test | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C046 | And I was working on some part of DP all visually because the rest of my system was all upstairs [...] Even my task scan was still up here. And just about that point I was deleting a few sound bites, and I was working on something in DP | note (task scan), mix | |
| Jasmine | f | C048 | I was at home and I was listening to like the American Idol on 94.9, and it had somebody doing their version of Celine's "On the Line" and it sounded darned close, but it wasn't. And then they were doing like other people's versions of other songs. I can't remember exactly what they were. | hear, real-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | C049 | I dreamt that I was with this performing group. I don't know if it was a chorus of singers or a dance group, or just a group of friends, but it was some kind of group. And I had a notion that we were either going to perform or have some kind of fun that looked like performing. But we were at this big hall | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C051 | And I dreamt that I was in Mr. Jameson's class and we were lifting weights and listening to his boombox | hear | |
| Jasmine | f | C053 | I had the Peavey system out there with the wireless mic. And then we kind of all went to sleep. I had the notion that the party was on the last night that we were going to be there, so after the party I didn't take the Peavey system down and bring it back to my room or anything, I just left it set up. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C054 | I was in the downstairs bedroom listening to a couple CD's, and I dreamt there was a CD changer in there, which there really isn't | hear | |
| Jasmine | f | C055 | they had this table and chairs outside with their sound system set up and this band that was playing some good stuff. [...] she was showing me this shelf way up high that had like six keyboards laid out on it | hear, inst | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C055 | It was really dark and there were three or four girls kneeling in there rehearsing this song in harmony, and I didn't know then that I didn't know the song, | pitch, hear, novel | |
| Jasmine | f | C059 | and we were in her house and we were doing some talking and singing and stuff by video. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C060 | This was this girl, she was playing taps on like a huge bugle thing, and then she had a keyboard that she was playing some jazz on, and apparently she got her right and left hands mixed up because her mother kept saying, "Wrong arm, wrong arm," or something like that. | inst, style | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C061 | And I didn't really know if I was supposed to be her DJ sound person for her reception or not | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C065 | I hear this funny sound in the living room and I can't figure out what it is. And Mom said that she had borrowed and brought home a Yamaha Clavinova [...] when you would walk towards it, it would make this funny buzzing sound, like when you first, I don't know, a feedback loop in the lower frequency range, I guess you could say. [...] I realized that it was chocolate with like vanilla frosting, and that it really wouldn't make any sound if I were to touch it and try to carry a tune. | inst-alt, timbre, pitch, hear | keyboard |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|--|---|----------|
| Jasmine | f | C065 | this class was a PE/ Music class. We were going to be like singing, but she said we had to get stronger by doing things like sit-ups and [laugh] lifting weights and stuff. And so we would do a combination that, and I think there were like no more desks and I was like standing in the back of the room, and she was teaching us about theory, and she was showing how chromatic scales are a lot easier to play, but major scales sound better and more complete. | sing, theory | |
| Jasmine | f | C066 | one of them had me sit down at this set of keys, like the model we have in school, and play "Joy to the World." And I put my hand at the top of the middle C octave, but as I was descending down the scale, like you do in the first line, I realized that the thing was like up sideways and I like, I don't know how to explain it, but it was like instead of horizontal, it was almost vertical. It was kind of like at an angle almost. And after you got down to G, the C octave just kind of disappeared and you had to take your thumb and go along the side of the unit with these "dup dup dup dup" things on the side, these little rounded keys after G. F, E, D, C were on the side; they were little rounded things. And it got more and more horizontal and more and more horizontal, and then I realized it was all white, but amazingly enough I was able to play this song perfectly. | play, real, inst-alt | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C067 | it would sure be nice if I could be coming back to Westport High School and attending a chorus rehearsal so that I could be in the concert. And I was explaining to her that I wish I could, but I have college | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C072 | and I was listening to the radio, which in reality it didn't come on yet, but in my dream it was on, and it was this techno-y rap kind of thing. And there was this scary techno song that had a s_____ score that goes, "Dee dee dee dee dee," and then, "Bee bee bee bee bee bee," and then, "Dee dee dee dee dee." And in my dream it was just really scary because it had that interval in it, and so I reached over and I was changing it to something else, that was, I guess, something smoother and easier. | hear, novel, style, pitch, timbre, mood, m3 | |
| Jasmine | f | C073 | I was watching a Celine Dion Las Vegas concert on Mom's TV in her room, and I guess I think I remember watching her sing a song of some kind, kind of like a _____, something in Latin, in a black dress. [laugh] And then the pace picked up a little bit, but instead of singing, for all her dancers and cast, she was like suggesting fashions that would look good on them | celeb, novel, hear | |
| Jasmine | f | C075 | I was in the church, and instead of listening to just eight or ten magical singers, I was listening to this great big, huge choir singing and accompanied by an organ. And their songs were all right, but they weren't that impressive. | hear, inst | organ |
| Jasmine | f | C076 | me and four other people were in this crowded little store like an antique shop, but we were practicing singing in there. We were each dressed up as a different character, which they were last night, and there was an accompanist there kind of leading us. And we sang something and like everybody started crying, and I didn't and I was wondering what was the big sad thing here. I couldn't figure it out. | sing, mood | |
| Jasmine | f | C077 | And we were like snooping in somebody's bedroom and they had a whole stack of CD's and stuff, and Astrid was wanting me -- and all of these CD's were new, they were wrapped, like the shrink wrap. And Astrid was telling me, "Tell me what this one is, tell me what this one is," and some of the titles I could read and some I couldn't. And just before I woke up, there was this CD that had the cover of like a green spider web, and it had white lettering on it that said "50 cents," you know, like the rapper guy. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C077 | And we went up on this deck and we saw like some sound equipment, like a couple mike stands and a couple amps and mixers and things laying around. [...] there was some kind of a sound system in there that had a couple of subs that went, "boom, boom, boom" with some kind of rap beat, you know how it goes in those big cars? Except it wasn't that intense; it was about the level of mine, but it was just kind of isolated and not a whole lot of highs or anything else. | hear, style, vol, pitch | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|--------------------------|-----------------|
| Jasmine | f | C078 | First I was in a group of singers, a special little group that Mrs. Dougherty had put together, and we were practicing singing, "What Child Is This," but somehow nobody else sang and I ended up singing it like a solo. And she was saying "Good job" to everybody, even though nobody else sang. That was funny. And I think we were getting some kind of stage ready for some kind of performance. We were deciding who was going to be where and what we were going to do. And then she took me aside and she asked me, she told me that she knows how to read music on a staff, but she wanted to know how do you read music in the form of mini data in an arrangement window, you know, like with the vertical keys and the lines and the grid and stuff. Well, that's what I was going to teach her how to read. | learn, real, sing, teach | |
| Jasmine | f | C078 | Then some older lady was working with me and she took me online to get something, I don't know what, but something audio that was playing through the task scan | note (tascam) | |
| Jasmine | f | C079 | she had this program, you know, like they give out in the theaters, that kind of program, for this _____ concert that I'm supposed to go to for Christmas. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C081 | I had borrowed Astrid's keyboard because somebody was going to play and I didn't know how to, and it was set up and connected to the Peavey system and this guy was just jamming away, whose birthday it was. | inst, hear | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C083 | I think we were either singers or performers or something. And we were in a band room and we were kind of being taught by a man, but instead of rehearsing or stuff, we were talking about Greek mythology | learn | |
| Jasmine | f | C085 | And we also missed the Bryan Adams concert | celeb | |
| Jasmine | f | C088 | And they played teenage rap and R&B stuff over the system that we heard. | style, hear | |
| Jasmine | f | C089 | And we were going to have a presentation by Bill Putnam, who's the sound engineer, great. He's left us now, but in my dream he was still alive and he was going to come give a lecture. And for some reason I had this, it was listed in like a program that he was going to give a concert on a Hollander B3 organ [...] there was this guy, kind of like a side man with a keyboard, that was supposed to play like chords and all that were going on behind the mime to kind of give it some music. And this guy was like bad, to say the least! [laugh] He was like, I don't know, it just sounded really, really bad and he didn't know what he was doing either. He was just kind of like banging around, and it didn't go with anything that was going on. | learn, inst, hear | organ, keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C089 | I was supposed to be on the boat and sing and give a concert to some thousands of people who were along the shoreline and on docks and at the Coachman and the park and stuff. And apparently not only was I supposed to sing, but I was supposed to play too, and I had an instrument for me there on the boat, or at least I thought they were going to have one there for me. [...] I'm ready to stand up there and sing to the people out there, and the instrument starts shrinking and shrinking and shrinking and shrinking and shrinking. And next thing I know it's the size of like something for a Barbie doll. | inst-alt | unknown |
| Jasmine | f | C091 | And he wanted to know if I had decided what kind of mixer board was best for me, and I told him I hadn't yet. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C095 | I was sick with some kind of cold or flu or something, and I was laying on the couch with Mom and we were kind of almost asleep. And I was singing to her. | sing | |
| Jasmine | f | C096 | I was going to ask Uncle Robert if he could lend me his copy of "A New Day Has Come" because it was in surround sound, and I was just dying to hear the thing mixed in surround sound, which in real life the truth of the matter is that I saw it in a collection of others in Sound & Vision. And whenever I listen to it, I think, "Man, would this be great mixed in surround sound!" And so I was going to borrow it from him and play it on his sound system | gen, real | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|--------------------------|----------------------------------|
| Jasmine | f | C098 | I was taking this music class on Saturdays [...] And so I think we did the Bruce Hornsby song that I've been listening to, I think that's just the way it is. | learn, real | |
| Jasmine | f | C100 | I turned around and there was these people standing by this little six-channel mixer up on the wall, they were controlling the sound system of the house. [...] I went up and I sat down at the mixer bench area, and the mixer board was green, kind of like an integrated circuit board, but it had all the stuff right on it, and it was flat. I found the two left and right CD faders and I brought them up, and I tweaked some EQ and stuff, and I was watching the videos [?] and finally I brought up my master a little. | mix, vol, timbre | |
| Jasmine | f | C104 | So I took a paper bag and I dropped in my personal CD player, the mini disk recorder, some cables, my wireless mike receiver and the wireless mike itself. [...] And then I realized I don't have the XLR cable to connect the receiver to the board. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C106 | Uncle Charlie and Aunt Polly were in town, and Uncle Charlie was listening to my mini disk machine because I was like showing it to him, and there were some audio files on one of the things there that he was listening to. And for some reason I was going on a website that I could look at the results of the Top 40 countdown, and the songs were listed from like 40 to 1 and they had these little icons next to them with pictures that were supposedly the pictures of the CD covers but really had nothing to do with the song. [...] And he was looking at jpeg pictures and seeing these crazy hologram butterflies up on the projector thing, and hearing audio files too, not just through the player, but on a sound system in there and stuff. | hear | |
| Jasmine | f | C107 | I was riding with Dad in the truck in the middle of the night with my bag of stuff and the Peavey system, and we were going on a long, three-hour trip to do a DJ gig somewhere, but I don't actually remember doing the gig. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C109 | I laid a few on the side that looked like good party mixes that I was going to put on and listen to once my sound system was back together, because only furniture, but nothing else, was in there at this point. And then Dad came in when I had like two or three laid aside, and he was saying something like, "Do you think you can put all this stuff back together?" meaning the sound system and all the equipment. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C110 | And I dreamt that Dad had this, either a violin or a dulcimer or a mandolin or something that he found either at a garage sale or in the dumpster, and he taught himself to play it. I can't remember what song it was, but he was trying to teach himself, "Oh Shenandoah." And he was also, he knew "This Land is Your Land," and I was feeling his fingers and how they were moving while he was playing it, and I was thinking, "Wow, isn't this cool? I thought he would never learn such a thing." | inst, real, hear | violin, dulcimer, mandolin |
| Jasmine | f | C112 | She was sitting there in like her flowing robe singing, "La La Loo," to help the baby grow, and I had to harmonize with her if I wanted to help create the baby. And so I did | pitch, sing, real | |
| Jasmine | f | C113 | And so I was setting things up in the living room on a little table as kind of a test run, and I had the mixer and I had a VCR that I had to connect to it, and I also had my CD recorder, and I also had, I think, a DVD player. And I was trying to figure out how in the heck was I going to connect all three of these things when I already had two sets of RCA inputs, and I could use adaptors for the other one. And I think either my cables weren't long enough or something, but I had to do a little switching around. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C115 | And I started setting up the mike with the board and all, and I was, the minute, I just brought the fader up above the bottom, I was getting feedback like crazy and lots of floor noise with it, so I was trying to figure how the heck to fix that. | hear, vol, mix | |
| Jasmine | f | C122 | So she wanted to sing something and have me sing it back, and have her feel how I do it. And so she sings a couple of notes like in a minor key, and it kind of scared me a little and so I grabbed her hand, but then I was okay and I sang it back to her and she kind of felt how I breathed and how I did it | hear, sing, pitch, m3 | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|--------------------------------------|----------|
| Jasmine | f | C123 | And then I realized that this thing [laptop] was not just a regular thing, but it had two or three octaves of musical keys right above the typing keys, and you could go to freestyle and you could just go crazy all over the place. | inst-alt, play? | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C125 | And it was like an expensive mike to go with my mini disc recorder | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C126 | there was somebody messing with the sound system in like the middle of a foyer thing, setting up like a Peavey system type thing, and I couldn't go check it out because I was confined to the pookie kitchen | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C129 | Celine Dion was in our kitchen [laugh], actually what was happening was I was feeding the chickens and I heard Mom playing one of her albums, and I decided to come in. And she actually opened the door and was singing one of her French songs; she was singing "Brahms Lullaby" in French. I knew it and I sang along with her, and next thing I knew, we were at the counter and we like put our heads against each other and sang it like in full voice. And that was kind of incredible, and then there was something else going on. And then I was asking her, "Your new album, why were some of the tracks recorded in Stockholm, Sweden?" And she was like, "Well, it was put together by something in England and France." And I was like, "Oh." And I dreamt that she was supposed to appear at the radio station for a publicity thing | celeb, hear, real, note (Fr), timbre | |
| Jasmine | f | C132 | It was supposed to like dance, but when he [Santa] spread his arms, it was like this big, huge mess, just swaying and swaying and kind of making a noise and flashing some lights and playing a little Christmas song. | hear, style | |
| Jasmine | f | C137 | And then there was supposed to be a Celine Dion concert like the Las Vegas show, and apparently because it wasn't making too much money up there, it had to tour and it had to come down and go to another place. [...] And this heavy metal guitar person opened for her, and then when it was her turn to come out and take the stage, they pulled down a movie screen and I found out it wasn't going to be a concert. | celeb, inst, style | guitar |
| Jasmine | f | C141 | And they were like, there was like a DJ and they were playing different CD's and stuff. [...] We found this audio booth where this girl was mixing, and I thought I used to know her. [...] I said, "I would be happy to take over for you if you teach me how to run your system." And fortunately -- you know how like a band plays and then there's like a lull when they take a break -- well, fortunately I guess DJ's don't take breaks, but it was sort of a break phase while she was teaching me. [...] They did not have a mixer. [laugh] Shame on them! But had three CD's players. The first and the second one, 10 or 12 knobs across the front that were supposed to be like EQ things, and then they had the usual transport controls underneath the tray. And then they had a third CD player that was like a cream-colored personal CD player. Then they had two other weirdo things that I've never seen before. Oh, and then they had like tons of CD's, but I don't remember a mixer or an amplifier. | mix, tech-alt, learn | |
| Jasmine | f | C142 | And there was, then the circle, they disbanded from the circle and they would take turns singing and all. Their accompanist was at a grand piano, and the keys weren't out lateral, they were like typewriter keys, all sort of on top of each other. And the guy, all the kids finished performing and the guy was like trying to tune it or something and he had the lid lifted, and there was like fire. There was a different color flame for each note and for different chords the different flames had to sort of mix. | inst-alt, hear | piano |
| Jasmine | f | C148 | I had written two songs and she wanted me to give them to people to stand up and sing. And the one I had a written was a concept that I would rather be there to experience it, even though there was some stress. And I wasn't given _____ anything basically, and that song was about when I was in her class in high school. And the person couldn't really read my handwriting, so I was having to sing some of the words along with them, just so they could get through it. | novel, sing | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|--|----------|
| Jasmine | f | C152 | And when we'd jump on the side of the [fire] truck, the truck had two vacuum cleaner hose like type things hanging off the back of it dragging in the street. And you know how back-up alarm goes "Doo doo, doo doo," well, the one hose would make the high "Doo" sound and the other hose would make the "doo." [lower pitch] And [laugh] now that I think about it, it's the funniest thing. It would be going down the road like that. And it would do that sound when we were going forward, and we wouldn't back up, we'd just go forward and it would make that sound | hear, alarm, x-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | C153 | And they had a keyboard in their room. It was a few more octaves than the Music Major, but it was kind of similar. And it came with these little figures of girls with instruments that you had to stand on the, you know, the top ledge above where the keys are. [...] there was a tall, slender Caucasian woman in a pink dress, like a prom dress, with a flute. And then there was a short, kind of fat black girl with a trumpet. And there was sort of a brownish gray in-between person with some kind of harp thing. And there was somebody else with a French horn that was like a little boy. And they had a storybook that went along, and as you read the story, you were supposed to play the part of each character and you were supposed to change to their particular patch sound. And the kids and I were trying to do this. It was kind of funny, but the kids and I were trying to do this, and I don't remember if we ever got through it, but it was something along, "Here comes Latisha; she's ready to see her." And then "doot, do, doot, do, do" and "Now, here comes the other one. She's a little more shy, doot, do, doot, do, do," or something like that. | inst-alt, hear, play, novel | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C158 | And I think Mom and I were singing to her or something. | sing | |
| Jasmine | f | C158 | Mom and I were going to see Bryan Adams at a small place like a restaurant, and it was sort of an intimate concert thing. [...] and we went in the concert and it was just about starting, and they started with, "Everything I Do I Do For You." By the time we got in, they were doing a bunch of songs I didn't even know, and I was thinking how this concert was going to be recorded, so I tapped the level down nine or ten notches on the mini disc recorder so with all the booming and banging it wouldn't make it clip over. [...] the concert and all the sound and stuff evolved into just something in our bedroom that was playing on a little boom box | celeb, real, hear, novel, vol | |
| Jasmine | f | C162 | some kind of garage sale or something, and there was like three or four keyboards out on the front sidewalk. One was kind of small and the other three were really big, and somebody was saying I should try them out and see what the sound sounded like, see how real they sounded. [...] And so I put the smallest one on a little table out front, and there was a whole bunch of chaos and confusion, so I had to really listen and tell if it sounded normal or not. And it didn't really. It was kind of funny and kind of weird. | inst, play, timbre, note (chaos, layering) | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C163 | I was helping him set up a sound system and stuff [...] I dreamt that Dad found out what a teetsy (?) thing is, which really that was something unreal from back in the day when I was real little, that was like a guitar-shaped, light-up flashlight thing that would play the end of "Have You Seen Her" and stuff. It was sort of a synesthetic (?) response to the sound that I heard. | gen, real | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|--|--|----------|
| Jasmine | f | C167 | there was like a little alcove with like a little stage and a big, huge keyboard back there [...] And there was a volume knob at the far left, and I put it down like about it, and it felt big and kind of bulky like the ones on the stove are. And so I put it kind of down real low and then I turned the thing on, and this voice said, "Please do not change any settings." And it started playing like a demo song, but sounded like some kind of Rod Stewart theme or something like that. And I had the volume down as far as it would go and it was still like filling the room with sound, but I wasn't getting uncomfortable or anything; I was more like, "Oh gosh, what did I do?" [laugh] And then, before I knew it, I was kind of somewhere else doing something, and it was like there was a big -- what should I call it? -- it filled the cellar with sound and it was reverberating and everything. And next thing I knew, Bobby was down there with it and he moved it out of that place behind the curtain and put it out in the front of the room in the cellar, and he changed it to like a organ patch (?) and was playing a minor Halloween theme and doing scary laughs and jokes and stuff, as though we had an audience. | inst-alt, vol, hear, novel, style, acoustic, pitch, mood | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C168 | And I was petting this chicken, trying to calm her down, and she did calm down. And I was like talking to her and singing to her | sing | |
| Jasmine | f | C169 | I put it [mini disc recorder] in my pocket and it had this long RCA to 1/8" (?) adaptor on it and I kept trying to shove that in my pocket too, and it kept hanging out, which I don't know why I would need that if I'm not connecting it to my sound system here at home | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C171 | I was at a courtyard place that they were going to have a concert, with Mom. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C172 | I dreamt that Zane and Chelsea didn't really get legally married when I DJ'd their wedding when I was in 11th grade, but now they were getting legally married and I had to DJ a huge production that they were putting on to show everybody. And I spent like the whole day getting ready, sort of diddling around and feeling the adrenaline running through my system like it does. And I dreamt that I was in here and there was a musical keyboard where my typing keyboard is in this tray here. [...] And Derek was sitting in my chair, and he pulled out my tray and he started like messing around and playing a riff (?) and stuff. | inst, hear, gen | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C179 | somebody gave me a Maya (?) Car_____ DVD as a present and not only did it have the concert of her greatest tapes, but it sort of told a little story in the background about her and what she would do before her shows. And so we had that on for a little while and I was outside at the picnic table working on DP or something, and my whole setup and everything was out there. | hear, real, mix | |
| Jasmine | f | C182 | So then I continued packing up and I noticed that there was a keyboard on a stand next to my Peavey board table, and I had the notion that it was from the people that were moving out and they just kind of left it there. I kind of thought it was that, but I also kind of thought that maybe I had a musician at the party and they left it there. | inst, gen | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C184 | Ursula had a seashell locket with a voice in it. She could cut somebody's foot and make them sing the song, and then she would draw their voice into the shell. And then here's the strangest part of all: Samantha and Sandra and Derek were like touching me and beating me up in the bathtub, trying to get me to sing a Led Zeppelin song I didn't even know. | sing, real | |
| Jasmine | f | C186 | there was a tape that came with the red book of like prayers and stuff, and the tape had like a choir singing and then a background accompaniment and a girl speaking. And what you had to do was, they put the girl speaking in the left panel and the accompaniment music in the right panel so that you could turn the balance knob and adjust mix pretty much. Well, Mom's boom box was plugged in, in my room here, and it had LED's on the front, which is something that hers doesn't. And it had LED's on the front and it had _____ meters, and I played the tape and I was adjusting the balance knob, adjusting the mix, even though in reality her boombox doesn't have a balance knob | hear, mix | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|------------------------|----------|
| Jasmine | f | C189 | I found my tape machine and hitting "record" so that I could record what was going on. Well, instead of recording, it just played. It just played whatever was on the tape, and it was kind of a little on the wild side | hear, mood, tech-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | C190 | Mom and I were going to this concert that was put on by this band. It was kind of a blah band, but for some reason we liked them. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C191 | And I had a music class with a woman that I went to, and she was having us like go around the room and sight read out loud, you know, like you read out of any other book. | learn, sing | |
| Jasmine | f | C197 | But she warned me that it came with a scary song that had a lot of "oo" words in it, and that I shouldn't open it and use it, that I should give it to somebody who didn't have that problem. [...] but then I got curious and I opened it, and I put the candy cane in his hand and what it is, is when you put it in his hand and turn the figure on, it makes it play that song instead of a Christmas song. And I think it went something like, "_____ " [singing] Now that's a song I would hear the kindergarteners do when I was doing Braille with Ms. Garland back in 4th grade. | hear, real | |
| Jasmine | f | C198 | And I went back in the bedroom and I covered my ears with like cotton and stuff, because I was really scared of the sound he was going to make, but I could watch my reviews (?) and see that it was coming out. And so I was there, and let's see, I was watching the meters and I didn't see anything, and I didn't hear anything, but then about ten minutes later this boy named Stanley came in and he said, "Did you get it?" He told me, "I backed the truck up and I went in a 360 degree circle and I ran the back-up alarm. Did you get it?" And I said, "No, I didn't get it. I didn't see anything in the meters." And he said, "I even ran the siren; did you get that?" And I said, "No, I didn't get that either." | gen, apophatic, alarm | |
| Jasmine | f | C198 | But she was trying to organize this musical play where people dance and sing [...] I was showing this lady how I could dance and spin on one foot and I could sing real elegantly so that I could be one of the characters. [...] But anyway, I was going to be like the sound designer or something for this play show thing, and we needed to go to the fire station and record some fire engine things | sing | |
| Jasmine | f | C199 | we were all in these black robes and we were going to sing a song in the kitchen. And this teacher lady had a keyboard set up on the counter, and it was plugged into that outlet by the toaster, and she was going to accompany us. And next thing I knew, I was in this music class with this teacher, and the chorus was all singing | inst, hear | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C200 | And I'm yelling and yelling, and finally Sandra comes and then opens the ladder and lets me get down, and I was kind of singing as she was getting me down the ladder, you know, the song from B_____, "Come and rescue me," | sing | |
| Jasmine | f | C203 | Mom was playing one of my mixed CD's on her boom box, which it really doesn't sound that good, but it did in my dream | hear, note (quality) | |
| Jasmine | f | C203 | there was like a shelf mini sound system up on top, like in order to touch it, you had to stand on tippy toes on the bed, but you had a remote control that you could sit somewhere and control it with. And it sounded kind of old and kind of bleah, and you would press a certain button the remote control and it would act as a remote controller for the washing machine. And it had a little laundry chute where you would put the clothes, that was white, right next to the black sound array setup. And you'd put the clothes in and then you would use the sound system remote to control what the clothes have to do in the washing machine. | timbre, hear, tech-alt | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|--|--|----------|
| Jasmine | f | C204 | the instructor was going to give us a test that we had to go up to the board, figure it out, connect the wires where they needed to go, make all the mix and let him listen to it and just to see kind of, get to know the equipment kind of like. And R_____ and I were going to be a team. And in my dream she was sort of semi-hefty and wearing blue. And in my dream she said that, "Always Be My Baby" was her favorite song. And I can't remember what we were going to play through the board, but I ran my hands all over the board, and I wasn't shy about it, and I remember bringing the masters down before I went to feel the connections in back. And there was this digital bit of cable laying next to it that I had the notion was supposed to be used for a mike input, and it was supposed to work like an XLR, but it wasn't. We had to jam it into one of the places where an XLR went. That was crazy. And so I connected it to the board and to the mike, and it was making this really awful sound. And I realized that the instructor had tied a knot in it just so we would have to discover it and untie the knot. And then it was better. | learn, real, mix, hear, tech-alt | |
| Jasmine | f | C208 | we saw like these reflections in the water that were like people with instruments. And Mom said, she said, "I saw an advertisement that was for a keyboard that could make the sound of all the instruments that were ever created, for only something like \$50. | inst | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C209 | Celine Dion came out to talk to the people, and she was in a wheelchair, like one of those scooter motorized things. And before she addressed the people, apparently they were like taking a break or something, and she came up to the people in the front, and I said, "I know you've heard this a thousand times, but I'm one of your biggest, most humongous fans." | celeb | |
| Jasmine | f | C217 | while I was looking at the groundhog, I was hearing somebody playing major chords somewhere, but I don't know how or why. It was just sound that was there in my dream. | pitch, hear, nondiegetic | |
| Jasmine | f | C218 | I was like sitting in our garage at Westport with Celine and she has her short hair, and she has this like thing that's kind of like a guitar amp, but it could amplify any signal, in this case either her voice or somebody else's. And it had most of her reverb settings and program that she has to go through, kind of like the ones in school and how I have such trouble with them because they have everything that you need to know in this display that I can barely read. So ____ program 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 -- well, she was 4 or 5 and was getting these weird swirly kind of chorus effects, and she said, "How can I get none of this? How can I get back to having nothing?" And I suggested going back to program #1 and that works. And she has this other little thing with tons of reverb in it too, and we really couldn't turn it off. | celeb, mix, acoustic, timbre | |
| Jasmine | f | C219 | I had this program that kind of worked like Cool Edit Pro, but it looked like Digital Performer. There was a white background, black glaze, and in some cases the waves really looked like audio waves, but in other cases they were just g___ of a sign wave, like up and down and up and down like in the form of a sign wave. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C220 | And it [hypnotic device] would also create the sound of certain musical notes as you hold it close or further away from somebody's head, kind of like a Theremin. You could change the strength of the electrical field. [...] I bumped the switch to change the electrical field, and then it was really strong and making all these arching sounds, and I couldn't stand it. | hear, x-alt, timbre, vol?, note (theramin) | |
| Jasmine | f | C221 | Mom packed my keyboard in the stuff to go home. When we got home, she set it up on the kitchen table, with the tablecloth folded back, and she wanted me to play her a song while she was wrapping Christmas presents. And I kind of kept procrastinating and dawdling | inst | keyboard |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|--|--|---------------------------------|
| Jasmine | f | C222 | somebody told me that this was normally a Pro Tools lab, but it was going to be a lecture room for today. And we were having a lecture about Midi (?) and they were going to play us this sequence and solo out different parts, and have us listen to the way the different parts combine, and they did some of that. And -- oh, next thing I know, all of these people are at our house in Westport and we're, the instructor is there and everybody is there, and we're trying to build this same sequence and they have like a synthesizer, I guess. For this part when we were in our living room, it was this big stocky synth in the middle of our rug and everybody was all crowded around | note (even midi!?), learn, hear, inst | synth |
| Jasmine | f | C226 | He had a mixer and a big, heavy PA system | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C227 | And I got there and all it is, all the hype that it is, is that you sit down in a chair with an orange light and it kind of skates around the room a little and there's these sounds that play. | hear | |
| Jasmine | f | C230 | And what we had to do for test, instead of being able to navigate through the software and know what to do to make what goes ding-a-ling or whatever, we had to actually, we had to play competently into the sequencer and make a coherent musical sequence and know what notes were and stuff. And if you couldn't do that, then our test was like "pffffff." [...] And so I sat down and I started doing what I could do, and I couldn't get any notes to come out of the thing. It was like it was some kind of synthesizer was on this patch that had like crazy sound effect noises like police sirens and frizzy "aaaash" sounds and trash cans opening and dumb things like that | learn, inst, timbre, play | synth |
| Jasmine | f | C232 | Dad was playing a tape in the truck and it was this instructional story tape of how to put digital robot dinosaur together that I was trying to do. And it had some really soft and sweet music on it, and it was really an interesting thing to listen to. And it sort of just had that soft sound appeal that I like. | hear, vol?, mood | |
| Jasmine | f | C233 | And this class was going to be kind of like Song Craft, but instead of just knowing what the song was about and analyzing it, you had to actually perform something original. You could either stand up in front of the class and sing, or you could beat on the board or you could kind of clap your hands or something, but you had to go up there and do something. And so I was pretty kind of interested because there were these four boys, one of them had like a little, like a tiny like kids' toy drum set. I think one of them was going to play a trombone or something and three of them each had keyboards. And I think there was another one that was going to sing. And these people, I guess they were going to take their turn going up there and plugging into the sound system and getting everybody's attention or something. [...] I had totally missed all the performances because I dawdled too long. And all the guys with their instruments were walking out of the room. | learn, inst | drums, trombone, keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C235 | I decided I was going to turn on my sound system and blast some classic rock kind of stuff. [...] And so I turned it down, but I couldn't get it to go quiet enough, so I turned it off. | style, vol, hear | |
| Jasmine | f | C236 | I was upstairs in the bathroom and I had a silver mixer. It was like shiny silver and the faders were g_____ silver. It was just all silver and it had little LEDs on it that would come on when a certain channel was active. So I sat this silver mixer on one TV tray and I set up the keyboard on two more TV trays, and I think I had some kind of other, I think I set up the CD player on the floor and ran wires to it all. | inst, gen | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C237 | And I think Mom was going to hang some wash outside and she wanted us to play a tape for her in the bedroom out the window like you do so that she could hear it out there. Now in my dream by the bedroom receiver there was still a tape deck, and for some reason Uncle Carl was sitting in the bedroom and he wanted me to go ahead and put it on, but then he started to work with it, and when he turned it on, it was on tuner and it was on like 94.1 or something, but he said that a message popped up and then displayed that said, "Low power, do not adjust the volume." | gen | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|------------------------------------|----------|
| Jasmine | f | C240 | But there was this other little thingy on the [toy train] engine that would have like 20 or 30 different patch sounds saved, just like on a keyboard in M___ or something, except these were patch sounds of combinations of train sounds like a train would make while it's going down the track. And there was a certain patch that would make it go, "Beep beep beep" as it was going forward, but when you'd make it go backwards, it would be the scary back-up alarm sound like, "Doo do, doo do," and I knew in this dream it did that a few times and I was a little scared, but I wasn't terrified. | hear, x-alt, alarm | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C241 | And I had the keyboard set up on TV trays in the bedroom because Mom had handed me a piece of sheet music and wanted me to sight read it. She was sitting down on the floor and she found this page under the bed, and it was all full of dust. I don't even remember what song it was, but I was all set to go, I had it in my hands and I was ready to go. And Dad came home. [laugh] And he was going to come in the bedroom and read or something or do his taxes I think. And I was going, "Ahhhhhhhhh," but I tried to stay calm and I said, "Could you please go outside? I have to do something yet." And he went outside | inst, gen | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C243 | I had all of my furniture and all of my sound equipment and all kinds of stuff, and so did she. [...] The mixer and keyboard I had left at this place that we were staying at, in one of their little closets. I was so like stunned and shocked and disappointed that I left these things there, these really important things. | inst, gen | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C248 | Mom and Aunt Christine were in our kitchen here at home, and Mom was putting a CD in her little, cheap little CD player thing on the kitchen counter [...] I think Bruce Springsteen or some band put together this tribute CD for him. They got all kinds of singers and all kinds of people and performers to get together and perform his songs, and they were playing this CD in the kitchen. | hear | |
| Jasmine | f | C249 | everywhere I went I was hearing bells going, "Ding dong dong ding, ding dong ding ding, ding dong ding ding," kind of like that song we do and kind of like how it is. Oh gosh, I can't think how it goes, I think it's C, E, D, G, C, E, D, G -- you know how bells are. And so I was hearing bells | pitch, hear, note (which octaves?) | |
| Jasmine | f | C251 | But then it started to get tall and skinny, and it started to kind of shrink, and the box had an open front so that I could look into the box and I could touch the thing. And it was this tall, skinny baby toy-like type thing. It was still bright red, but, I mean, it was nothing like a professional thing that a Nord Electro really is. And I was thinking, "What?! You mean to tell me this is my present?" [...] His living room was a little bigger to accommodate us, and his instruments were spread out a little more. | inst | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | C253 | there was this really strange book on the dining room table with a red cover. And it was about musical instruments. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C255 | Everybody's sound equipment was staged in there and wired up so that it could work. And I asked Mom to turn up the volume on our receiver because Eva Cassidy was starting to sing "Imagine." And she went in the gift shop, but instead of turning up the volume, she changed the input selection. | vol, real, hear | |
| Jasmine | f | C256 | there was a big acoustic grand piano on stage with a dark finish. But it had this electrical switch wired to the wooden ledge above the keys, and the reason why this existed like this is so that the performer could sit on stage and warm up and get ready to perform, and then he wouldn't have to get up for anything. He could just flip this switch on the ledge there and the curtains would open and the lights would dim and he wouldn't have to move. And he could just address his audience. But the only thing was that something weird, something wasn't wired right with this wiring, and so instead of the curtains opening and the lights dimming, the fire alarm would go off. [...] it's time for the pianist to come out and perform. And I'm like so afraid because of this, because I think the alarm is going to sound when he wants to dim the lights or something. And so, sure enough, that's what happened, but I didn't hear any alarm sounds in the Little Theater. It was like outside, outside in the hallways. But I'm so afraid that I'm yelling for Alicia to come. | inst-alt, apophatic, non-alarm | piano |
| Jasmine | f | C257 | She told me there was this private party going on in that room and I could hear an Irish jig going on. | hear, style | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|--|----------------------------------|-----------|
| Jasmine | f | C259 | And so we're sitting in this auditorium waiting for this concert or play to begin, and we're right in the front row. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | C261 | I was watching Celine Dion on DVD for some reason again. I hadn't dreamt about Celine for a long time, and then she showed up again last night. I can't remember what she was singing, but I know she was singing something that I didn't know. I had the feeling like she might have sung two or three songs that I almost knew and then some that I just didn't. | celeb, hear, real, novel | |
| Jasmine | f | D003 | And then we said hello to them. And then I noticed that there was a piano in the back of the room | inst | piano |
| Jasmine | f | D004 | And they played theater organ music over the PA system, really quietly in the background. They didn't have a real organ | hear, inst, vol | organ |
| Jasmine | f | D005 | they had a piano in this other side room. It was the one like Erica has. It was like this _____. And it was like the one that I play at the _____ where if you didn't turn off the _____ machine thing, it would sound kind of funny. [...] there was one of these dreams where I was trying to play and I can't really. [...] And I was listening to _____ little tape machine [...] She was trying to get this room air conditioner to work because she was hot, and it was kind of like the one we have in the bedroom. And she turned it on high and I guess she thought it was _____ thing. And somehow she was able to make it sound like it was going, "Boom, boom" like she was stepping on the gas pedal of a car or something. | inst, play, hear, timbre, x-alt | piano |
| Jasmine | f | D007 | I was practicing, I was playing "Amazing Grace" and I was thinking how, I was really having a lot of feelings like I didn't have enough time to practice, and how was I going to pull this off? How were we going to pull off this being a good musician thing when I don't have time to practice and I don't feel like I'm getting my stuff down right? And then something happened. I realized that my keyboard was really this odd thing that was built into an office desk. If you can imagine one of those desk blotter calendar things with keys on it, meaning that the white keys were really, really _____ and had like calendar stuff _____ on them, and the black keys were like really, really short. [...] And then, as a little more time went along, I realized that it didn't really have keys at all, that I was just imagining it, kind of like I used to do before I even had keyboards | real, play, inst-alt | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | D008 | And I heard this harmonica player. I couldn't really tell where he was, but he was on one of the bench pavilion things | hear, inst | harmonica |
| Jasmine | f | D009 | there was a piano. I thought, "Oh, I can go over and play the piano," [...] And it was a grand piano with the small lid folded back, but the big lid wasn't raised. And I was trying to, I remember I didn't really touch the keys, but I played something that was kind of nice. And then I was trying and trying to play "Hero" and I couldn't really play it. Sometimes in dreams when I dream about playing, it's as if I have this score in front of me laying down and my fingers are punching the staff and trying to move on the staff instead of moving on the keyboard, and that's how it was when I was trying to play "Hero." I was at a desk; I wasn't even at the piano any more. | inst-alt, play, real, theory-alt | piano |
| Jasmine | f | D010 | I was, you know, going down to the restaurant part of the hotel, and they had a piano. And I sat down and I started playing. And there were a bunch of people there that seemed to sort of like it. And different things were happening, different people coming over and talking to me. And I intended to play some more, but I didn't get to because so many people were talking to me. | inst, play | piano |
| Jasmine | f | D011 | And they had a really nice sound system. They put it on, and I was listening to something while I was drawing or writing. | hear | |
| Jasmine | f | D011 | And I could hear the band, and I was running up the hill to get closer to the band | hear | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|--|------------------------|
| Jasmine | f | D012 | And I was hearing this story. Somebody was talking and telling me this story about an organist who played a morning service, an afternoon service and an evening service. He had like three services in a day, and he had to play them all at this organ that was in this basement. | inst | organ |
| Jasmine | f | D013 | I just remember feeling generally good that I could stay there and be with all these great organ people and stuff. [Pipe Organ Encounter workshop] [...] And for some reason Dad was like laying down and going to sleep and Mom put the radio on really loud. It was my clock radio that's over there. | inst, hear | organ |
| Jasmine | f | D014 | I was having an organ recital that evening at the Palladium. It was going to be, I thought it was going to be just me for a whole hour, but as it turned out, it was me and this other boy that I met on our trip that was going to do the finale. And I was thinking to myself, "Do I know enough repertoire to fill up a half an hour?" And are my silly, diddly little choral preludes going to be enough to satisfy them, or are they going to want big honking, loud and like Widor stuff? And I didn't even know the organ [...] I was laying down in this bed, waiting for somebody to roll the organ out. And I was laying in bed and there was like a pedal board attached to the foot board and I was trying to practice one of my pieces with my hands in the air. And I was like, "This is like so not working!" And then I was going up the stage to the organ to get settled, and I was thinking, "God, I have like no time to like a) practice my piece to get the feel of the action and b) settle my stops and my pistons and everything." And I didn't even know if we were allowed to set pistons. And I just put on something that sounded kind of cheesy like an 8 foot and a 2 foot flute stop, and then just a regular diapason 8 foot on the Great. And I was practicing, it wasn't really anything actually that I know, it was just something | inst, style, note (practice in air; specific stops), play, novel | organ |
| Jasmine | f | D014 | there was going to be a Celine Dion concert, and that they were going to take pictures and do a sound check and everything [...] And I really didn't hear anything at the sound test, I didn't see any behind-the-scenes things. There were two or three clowns dancing around and acting crazy, and a person behind the stage doing the sound test. It was really just other people doing really boring stuff, like a typical sound test would be. [...] But then the concert was about to start and everybody was parading around on the first song It was like a Prince song. I couldn't hardly hear that well, even though we were right down front. | celeb, hear, vol, real? | |
| Jasmine | f | D015 | I was playing the piano for Mrs. McBride's choir and we were in a school room. And I was playing these simple little songs like "Hark the Herald Angels Sing" and different little carols [...] And I was playing them all in the key of D, and I probably shouldn't have done that. But I guess the ones that are in penta chord form I should play in D because that's the range for a young child's voice; it sets the best in their head voice. And in my dream pretty much all these songs were in penta chord form, so I guess that's why I played them all in D. And I was just sort of [tape goes blank]. For most of them I was able to fudge my way through in accompaniment style, and then I said we were in a classroom while we were doing this. She had this Irish song that was a more complicated arrangement, and it had a recorder solo. And she had a little organ in the music room. It was like the one I practiced on at the college. It was a little, little bitty, bitty, bitty pipe organ with a free-standing case. But she made it play really loud with mixtures and a full chorus and everything and a recorder solo was heard above it. I don't remember which song it was, but it was something. And that little children's choir was able to sing out above that loud organ. [...] And then there was this book, and it had this story that like went on forever, and it was all supposed to be sung. And I was just flipping through it and reading the words and glancing up at the staff every now and then to kind of see what the melody was doing. And I couldn't really understand it. It was like chant or shape notes or something wacko like that. | inst, play, real, style, pitch, theory, vol, note (notation) | piano, organ, recorder |
| Jasmine | f | D015 | there was some jazz, 98.7 on the radio. And I loaded up the one or two bags of groceries that I had and I was sitting there listening for like a half an hour. | hear, style | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|--|---|----------|
| Jasmine | f | D016 | it was another one of those dreams where we listened to the boom box and I couldn't shut it off when I realized that Mom & Dad were home. And I couldn't even take the batteries out. It was the funniest thing. And so I turned it all the way down and it still could be heard. | hear, vol | |
| Jasmine | f | D018 | And I had my keyboard out on a picnic table. Don't ask me where I was getting power from. And I was out there and I was just playing. I was just enjoying myself. | inst-alt | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | D019 | I was thinking to myself how the organ was in the same position as the sound booth at my high school auditorium | inst | organ |
| Jasmine | f | D022 | I was planning to walk downtown to some kind of concert festival thing | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | D025 | And there was some kind of festival with a lot of music going on [...] And I was saying we should go over a little bit closer to where the festival was so that we could still hear the music. [...] there were these girls in all these pink dresses and they were like singing or dancing or something. [...] Then I can't remember any songs that I really recognized, but they were playing, like, oldies songs. | hear, vol, novel, style | |
| Jasmine | f | D028 | And then I came out, and I went in this room where there was not one, but three or four or five pianos. And I was like, "Wow! Wooo-hooo!" And I was going to sit down and play, and at first for some reason, there were a couple of ladies in that room, and I was, I guess I didn't really want to get too close to them. so I sat down at this upright. It had kind of a wiggly bench, you know, like the ones at the college that are not well kept, and it's like kind of dilapidated. And then I kind of had a little trouble getting started, and I was like, "Well, if they don't mind, I want to go and play the big grand piano." They were like, "Okay." And it was like _____ biggest, like I don't think it was a 9-foot, but it was a 6-foot. And so I picked up the small lid, and I picked up the fallboard and I started to play Sweet Adeline, and somebody picked up the bigger lid. And, you know, in dreams I can never play. | inst, play, real | piano |
| Jasmine | f | D031 | And Mom put the radio on and she said she was listening for traffic reports, but there was some nice smooth jazz on. | hear, style | |
| Jasmine | f | D032 | And I can remember we ate pizza and were listening to the organ [...] I was up in the organ loft. In this dream the place had an organ loft up in the back where the church would have, instead of having it out front on the lift. And so I was up there and I was at this light wooden organ console that was kind of plain, and it was a horse shoe console like a theater organ, but I was going to play it like a classical organ and practice for church this week. So I was trying to figure out not only how to put the stops on, but how to navigate and get the different people's memory levels so I could get different already pre-programmed pieces. And I had this magnifier and I put it out on the little drawer to the right, and there were like all these weird little buttons and things, but I couldn't figure out what they were for. And I turned it on and I started to play, but it was really, really weird. There was this solo reed stop on the great manual (?) and I was trying to play chords within it, and, of course, it was awful sounding. And I didn't want anybody to hear that, but yet at the same time, I wanted to let them know that I wanted to play. | hear, inst-alt, play, pitch | organ |
| Jasmine | f | D032 | [During fire alarm sounding] And I remembered I had a conscious thought in this dream, I remembered how in a Bach fugue, you have a _____ to _____ you and you have a major chord at the end, and you have some material leading up to it if it's in a minor key. So I thought, "This is just a dream; I really don't need to be afraid in this dream." So I was thinking, I imagined the sound in my head of material preparing me for a major chord ending to a minor piece. And on the major chord I pictured myself outside, and then I woke up. | hear, m3, alarm, theory, note (Picardy third subverts descending minor third terror!) | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|---|--------------|
| Jasmine | f | D033 | I was at the piano and I was playing the National Anthem and they were doing the flag thing in the procession. [...] And then I hopped over to the organ and was going to play the first hymn, "God of Our Fathers" and the organ was like this flimsy cardboard thing. And I started playing the first verse, which kind of went alright with a couple of little problems, but then the second verse, for some reason the organ got flimsier and I got more unsure of myself. And I wasn't really able to reach the pedals any more, and it just all fell apart. It was like, "ppptttttttt." And I tried and I tried and I tried to get it going again and to get the hymn started again, and I just couldn't seem to do it, and then I thought I was starting the right one, but I actually started playing, "My Faith Looks Up to Thee." It was just the wrong one. And I stopped for a while and I just sat there, kind of resigned. And I was going to really play anything. They put on some kind of canned music | inst-alt, play, real-alt, timbre, hear | piano, organ |
| Jasmine | f | D036 | we were going to have a band. And apparently the band was from Bayside Nursing Home where I play the piano, but the band was going to play like the oldie songs that I really like, like from the 60's and the 70's. And I heard them before and I had the notion that they were really good. And I had the notion that Allen was the keyboard player | inst, style, gen | piano |
| Jasmine | f | D039 | there was somebody talking about him playing, and we were talking about picking the right music for the right things. And then when they were talking about the form, they were saying how music is usually learned just mechanically, if you will, but the better you get, the better you get at ideation. And he was going to give us a little bit of dictation, and we were going to fill up this form chart based on what we were hearing in this like new orchestral piece, but first we were going to like listen to each of the themes, and we were going to write them out on a little staff, and we were going to put the letter or the theme next to it. And there was this one that went, [singing] very simple, and apparently it was in G, and it was obviously in 4/4, but the staff that was already provided for me had like one flat and it was the wrong line. It was on the middle line. Now I'm sorry it was on the G where it's normally on the B, so it had a flat that was on the wrong line and it said ____, and _____ started to write the theme out. I realized that there was a whole bunch of my own writing that wasn't supposed to be there. There were like 16th notes going all over everywhere that should have been like whited-out at some point. | learn, timbre, pitch, rhy, note (notation, dictation) | |
| Jasmine | f | D041 | Dad had the radio on and it was some lady singing with a piano and the flute. [...] And I seem to recall in the store they were playing, "You gotta tell me too, exactly what to do what to do, and I'm so in love with you." And we didn't like that too much. We thought that was a song from the devil. And it is kind of scary because it has a few, it's just kind of weird. [...] But then by the end of this dream they were playing, "What can wash away my sins? Nothing but the blood of Jesus." | hear, inst, real, real-alt, note (hidden m3!) | piano, flute |
| Jasmine | f | D042 | I was at Central Lutheran and I was watching Mikhail play the organ. [...] the organ was playing itself because Mikhail was, he had this mini sequencer thing that he could call up on it, and somebody said that they wanted to hear "Phantom of the Opera" so Mikhail made the organ play "Phantom of the Opera." [laugh] And then there was something else, and the organ played some other goofy out-of-place song. | hear, inst-alt, real, mood | organ |
| Jasmine | f | D048 | on stage there was some music, and there was like a one-man band who had like a drone ____ and a guitar | hear, inst | guitar |
| Jasmine | f | D049 | it had like a blues exhibit where there were several pianos and you could jam | inst, style, gen | piano |
| Jasmine | f | D051 | And he'd be riding on this horse and there were controls to make the carousel music louder and softer | hear?, vol | |
| Jasmine | f | D052 | I had a dream that I was going to sing _____ play a clarinet or something. And the only scene that I remember was that I was sitting at a school desk, studying a musical score and trying to write _____. And I was thinking how I didn't know much about how to play the instrument and how to _____ to make the notes _____, but for this to come out of the music and sing it and the teacher will think _____. | inst, gen | clarinet |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|---|----------|
| Jasmine | f | D053 | And I was just kind of observing, and I was listening to the organ, and I was hearing the organ playing really loud and I wasn't hearing people sing too much because people don't really sing that much, I guess. And I was hearing the priest go on and on [...] And then the organ played again and I kind of turned around when the organ was playing, and I looked up there and I could see some pipes. And the organ, we were singing "Rock of Ages," and just like when I sing in church for real, I could feel my voice more than I could hear it. And so I could feel my voice resonating, and I was singing my heart out because I was so glad they picked one that I know the words to. And for real I really am happy when I finally hear a tune that I know the words to because, as much as I have been in church the past year, I still don't know many of the words to the hymns because people don't enunciate very well when they sing, and I don't take the time to stay; I want to go home. So in my dream I was, they didn't even have a post _____. The just did the last hymn and then everybody got up and for some reason I was wearing a vestment, like for a choir. I was singing like out in the congregation | inst, hear, vol, real, note (feel more than hear), sing | organ |
| Jasmine | f | D054 | Was I was at a lesson with Mr. Dawson. And I was trying to play "Thine Is the Glory," and I was getting all messed up because, I don't know, I just wasn't playing the right notes and he was saying, "Well, I think you should do more ear training. I think maybe your audeation is not quite up to par." And, you know, he was saying that in a pedagogical manner, you know, just sort of a normal thing that needs improvement. And meanwhile people in the music center were bustling around and bustling around and bustling around, getting ready for the musical show Rent, which I think we're going to go and see. [...] And so then I was back over by the organ and the bench was kind of high so I could hardly reach the pedals, and we were doing something. | learn, play, real, inst-alt | organ |
| Jasmine | f | D055 | we had the "Wee Sing" tape playing, and we were playing all the singing games and the circle games. And we were having so much fun, and there was no fear, no anxiety. Whenever I've dreamed about that tape in the past, there's always been something. And this time it was just so different. It was really, really nice. And I had Mom's little hand-held flat tape machine that sounded so terrible. It was on the bunny cage, just like she would put it, and when we were all done with that, we were like, "Okay, that was over." And I flipped the tape over and there was some kind of country yodeling or something on the other side. | hear, sing, style, real, note (no anxiety m3?) | |
| Jasmine | f | D056 | Mariah Carey was coming to town and she was going to sing at some little restaurant somewhere. And they needed somebody to do what I thought was to run a teleprompter with the song words so that she wouldn't forget them. And I was thinking that I would be able to [...] she was going to perform at this person's church. And the choir was going to sing back-up for her. And they wanted more than someone just to run the teleprompter. They wanted somebody to transcribe the stuff in the recordings, like I didn't know if she wanted just the back-up vocal parts transcribed, or if she wanted the whole thing, like all the instrumental parts | celeb, gen | |
| Jasmine | f | D061 | There was a whole lot of people there. And we were playing musical chairs and picking different seats. | hear | |
| Jasmine | f | D062 | I was at an audio work station with a computer screen kind of far away, and there was a typing keyboard and there was a musical piano keyboard. And they were both on the same sliding tray. And I was blasting some kind of rock and roll music and playing along on the keyboard, and I had it the level of mix so that I could hear my playing even louder than the blasting music. And I was jamming out and playing the records and everything | inst, style, hear, play, vol | keyboard |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|---|--------------|
| Jasmine | f | D063 | the city name of Honolulu reminded me of Lalalu [La La Loo], and I was hearing the version of Lalalu that was a duet between a man and a woman. And that was kind of weird. So I got the house. This conference was actually at a house, and this is what makes me think it was a theater organ thing, because there was a great, nice, nice piano and there were two organs, and they were electronic organs, but they had this little pedal board like mine has. And they were decent, they weren't old analog, you know; they weren't the funny ones. And this lady was there and we were sitting at the piano and we were getting ready to do a duet, and _____ -- bless his soul -- was being so rude. He was butting in and waving his own music, and talking over us | hear, real, timbre, inst | organ, piano |
| Jasmine | f | D067 | I said I was going to do a music session at 3:00 [...] And I was going to have an early childhood music birthday, where I would, instead of my own friends, I would invite lots of families with young children and we would all do musical activities together. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | D069 | I heard the beep, beep sound, you know, the count-down sound like I hear at Central Lutheran. And I realized, "Oh, my gosh, they don't even realize that they have to go to their piano and shut it off. I need to get out of here!" [...] instead of hearing an alarm going off, I was hearing the Overture from Mary Poppins, you know, the very first feed the birds scene? And then there was the voice of Julie Andrews saying, "Ladies and Gentlemen, if you don't leave, I will have to use the alarm. Okay?" And then there was a chorus counting down like five seconds or something. And then, instead of a regular modulated sign wave, like a "whoop whoop," it was almost musical. It was more like, "Whoop (going up and down) | non-alarm, hear, real-alt, timbre | |
| Jasmine | f | D070 | I was back in Mrs. Dougherty's chorus, and there was this girl who was picked for a solo, and she sang most of the song and then we were going to sing after her, like at the very end. And the song was, "Once more b_____ coming to _____," and it was so gorgeous, and I was crying in my dream. | hear, novel | |
| Jasmine | f | D075 | I was in the church and I was diddling around playing their organ and their choir was kind of warming up, and I thought that I could just sort of hang around, and then -- oh, and I was looking at a picture that was hanging from the music desk | inst, play, hear | organ |
| Jasmine | f | D075 | And this one girl had rigged a piano, like a prepared piano, except it was with electronic sampling, and she had this box full of CD's and she said they would allow her to play her favorite '90's songs. And the one she demonstrated for us was "Paints" [P!NK's] (?) _____ grown up in our family portrait we were pretty happy, let's go back to that. So the CD played like the background accompaniment and then she played the foreground sound, like on a regular like keyboard patch. | inst, style, hear, real, note (foreground/back) | piano |
| Jasmine | f | D077 | some orchestra conductor or somebody was going to put on this great big, huge, giant oratorio that was like really really long and had like 100 singers and 100 orchestra people and stuff. It was the classic late Romantic gargantuan m_____ sing, although I had the feeling like the composer was a rogue like Handel or somebody. [...] I was supposed to play piano, but quite frankly I thought I could just sort of hide in the back and pretend because there would be so much going on, nobody would hear me anyway. | style, gen, vol | |
| Jasmine | f | D080 | I was back at PLE and I was in a great big Anglican church. And I remember we were singing a hymn that I knew [...] we had to go back up to the organ loft and we were singing, "Christian men rejoice with heart and soul and voice." | sing, real | |
| Jasmine | f | D081 | I dreamt that it was Easter time, of all things, and I had gotten Mom and Dad a keyboard so that they could learn to play the piano if they wanted. | inst | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | D082 | I was in there to take some pictures and then possibly play the organ [...] I put a pallet and a blanket down and some pillows and I laid down and I listened to them [chorus] rehearse [...] I have no memory of what they were singing or how they were doing it. [...] he was talking to me and encouraging me, "You know, you should start singing again." And I was thinking, "Well, I don't know. I don't think I can." And he had | inst, hear, pitch, sing | organ |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|---|----------|
| | | | me match some notes and I could match them, and he said, "See there?" He was talking about hymns and how easy it is to learn to sing hymns. | | |
| Jasmine | f | D083 | I was hearing some music in the background. | hear, nondiegetic | |
| Jasmine | f | D085 | Mom had won us tickets to go to the new Celine Dion Las Vegas show [...] And people were running around doing a sound check, and I was having excited because we were going to get to hear the sound check. But it wasn't anything interesting like the sound checks that we hear that she does. It was just the technical crew like checking mikes and lame stuff like that. [...] I think Celine was going to sing like one song and then like be a part of two or three others. And I remember enjoying the other singers, but I remember being a little disappointed. | celeb, hear | |
| Jasmine | f | D086 | I was performing in some organ concert, and it was kind of a big deal. [...] And I was playing one of my great big giant pieces. I don't know if it was either my Hindemith pieces, or maybe it was the Bach Prelude in C Minor. It could have even been the Buxtehude Passacaglia that I'm working on right now. But I was playing a piece that had multiple sections. And I got up there and I just had no clue what I was doing, and I got to the middle section and I got to where I wasn't playing the notes any more; I was just making stuff up and it was hard to just play and make it sound consonant and plausible. And then I just sort of ended it on a, just resolved it to a major chord and thought, "I need to just stop all of this." | play, inst, real, improv, pitch, theory | organ |
| Jasmine | f | D087 | were going to play on the playground and sing the "Wee Sing" song [...] we were dancing around, singing, "Go 'round and 'round the village," the song from the "Wee Sing" _____ song. And there were others that we were going to do, and I wanted to record this thing that we were doing. It's funny, when I dream about the "Wee Sing" tape now, there's like no fear or anything. | sing, real, note (no fear m3) | |
| Jasmine | f | D087 | I realized as we were sitting down and getting ready to start that -- "Oh, my gosh, I'm supposed to be home on Sunday so that I don't miss Laurie and so I can do the anthem with them and so I can play the prelude." [...] then there was this really upbeat praise music that I kind of liked, but I wasn't crazy about having to be there. | hear, style | |
| Jasmine | f | D088 | I was sitting at home trying to work up some theater organ arrangements that I hadn't touched in a god's age. And I was trying to be wildly optimistic about that would go and what was going to come of it, that I could whip up five or six arrangements in like a week. And at home my organ console was a horseshoe like a real theater organ, but it sounded the same, and I was thinking how I hadn't even had the tremulants on in months or years. [...] And I was working on an arrangement from "The Little Mermaid" [...] people were coming in and kind of disturbing me, and I was wishing they'd all just get lost and let me practice | comp (note: arr), real, play, inst | organ |
| Jasmine | f | D089 | And he said that it was an adaptor that would turn a regular tape into a tape with synchs on it. So what you had to do was you had to put a regular tape in my desk tape player with the sound system, and then you had to run the signal output to it with RCA's that converge into like a _____ adaptor, and you had to plug it into this little adaptor machine thing. And then you had to connect that, you had to put a blank tape into Big Bird and he would record it as a tape with synch on it. | gen | |
| Jasmine | f | D095 | I was setting up the Peavey system and the keyboard. [...] And I was going to bring the keyboard out and I was going to play. [...] there were people that were dancing and playing instruments and things. | inst, hear | keyboard |
| Jasmine | f | D096 | I was supposed to go to the Botanical Gardens to play one more time and it was a Friday. And I had to haul my own keyboard and my own Peavey system and everything. | inst, gen | keyboard |
| Kenneth | m | 0024 | I say that this shouldn't happen to my mom, who is their piano teacher. | gen, inst | piano |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|--------------------------|----------------|
| Kenneth | m | 0084 | I'm driving my mom's station wagon with Ramona. It's dark out, and I'm out of control: swerving and going on the shoulder of the road. I unbuckle my seat belt and sit kneeling on my legs. I steer by pressing keys on a piano. Both my hands are in C-position. If I press the G's I go to the right. If I press the C's I go to the left. I can't find home position and have to keep looking down at the keyboard, taking my eyes off the road. | play, inst-alt, pitch | piano |
| Kenneth | m | 0120 | There is music playing in the room. It is cheesy music from a pirate ship or a pirate ship movie. [...] Annie asks me to play some good music because the music we're listening to is crappy. I say I will, and apologize for not doing it sooner. I walk into my sister Ramona's bedroom and get a tape. | hear, style | |
| Kenneth | m | 0134 | The names of people that are in the contest are nicknames; comical. They might be dancing or singing/performing in the contest. | gen | |
| Kenneth | m | 0142 | A deep voice, which may be my neighbor Mr. Dinks, is singing. The words include, "You've got to...beg...follow...through the night." | hear, novel | |
| Kenneth | m | 0145 | People are playing African drums in the basement of the Jefferson School by the lunch room. I go and play a bit in front, where the leader's play. Then I sit down because no one acknowledges my playing. I crazy dirty man sits by me. I move away from him, and go under the stairs. The leader is playing and people are following along. A song is played. | inst, play | African drums |
| Kenneth | m | 0173 | Outside the deck doors are little children with dark skin, a rabbit or two, and a dog that are dancing to some sort of beat. | gen, rhy | |
| Kenneth | m | 0182 | We join hands and sing a happier song, swaying and clapping. [at funeral] | sing, mood | |
| Kenneth | m | 0198 | There is a \$6,000 grand piano | gen, inst | piano |
| Kenneth | m | 0201 | I'm watching an opera, but it's outside and there are two younger children performing in it. It finishes quickly and people leave. | hear, style | |
| Kenneth | m | 0218 | There is quest music playing. | hear, nondiegetic, style | |
| Kenneth | m | 0224 | My mom is teaching piano to a little girl in the living room. | gen, inst | piano |
| Kenneth | m | 0229 | My dad got a new stereo, and now Wally has the old one. Ramona may be associated with a light bulb breaking. Heather answers the phone. Music is playing. | hear | |
| Kenneth | m | 0278 | The video from the band Oasis is on television, but it seems like the band Smashing Pumpkins. | gen | |
| Kenneth | m | 0295 | A black man is playing loud music. | hear, vol | |
| Kenneth | m | 0322 | I'm going to a Three Tenors concert. [...] The Three Tenors are women with violins. The concert turns into a lecture, and one woman puts up an overhead projection and draws complex note patterns on it. | celeb, inst | violin |
| Kenneth | m | 0330 | There is violin music playing in the background. | inst, hear, nondiegetic | violin |
| Kenneth | m | 0332 | There is a man and a boy wearing red sweaters practicing music on a piano and singing. We keep walking. There is a folk group practicing with all different instruments. | inst, hear, style | piano, unknown |
| Kenneth | m | 0351 | The owner of the tree lot comes and turns on the lights and the music. | hear | |
| Kenneth | m | 0406 | I walk into a piano recital late with another person. My friend Stephen Ramos is playing the recital. | inst, gen | piano |
| Kenneth | m | 0455 | He is playing a familiar song on the guitar and singing. His voice is high pitched. Tim, Niles, and my mom all join in on their own instruments. My mom is playing the violin. She is not very good at it. There is another girl who plays the violin well. | inst, pitch, hear | guitar, violin |
| Kenneth | m | 0466 | Two of the guys like the singer Tom Chochrane, and they sing his songs. | hear, real? | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|--|-----------------------------|--------|
| Kenneth | m | 0469 | I'm playing guitar while sitting on a chair that swivels around. | play, inst | guitar |
| Kenneth | m | 0488 | A group of women are singing at the conference. | hear | |
| Kenneth | m | 0494 | I have a Blind Melon or Pearl Jam song in my head. I think to myself: did Blind Melon steal this song from Pearl Jam? | hear, nondiegetic, real? | |
| Kenneth | m | 0497 | Either they or I say or sing a song with the words to a song, "Ba Ba Billy, we look to you for guidance." I remember the melody to the song after awakening. | novel, sing | |
| Kenneth | m | 0521 | He puts on loud music. I tell him to shut it off and be quiet, or leave. | hear, vol | |
| Kenneth | m | 0526 | The people in the house have a stereo on so loud that I hear it loudly a few houses away. | hear, vol | |
| Kenneth | m | 0533 | I'm at a concert with my friend Holly Lapson, sister Ramona, my dad, and other family. | gen | |
| Kenneth | m | 0533 | I have a Bruce Springstein song in my head | hear, nondiegetic, real? | |
| Kenneth | m | 0544 | The woman seems to be silently playing the organ, which is at the rear of the mini-church. | inst, apophatic | organ |
| Kenneth | m | 0554 | He is preparing by listening to music. | gen | |
| Kenneth | m | 0566 | I am in a band that is playing in Big Dance Club. [...] There are lots of other bands there, including Smashing Pumpkins | play, celeb | |
| Kenneth | m | 0573 | Stephen, Kevin, and I are returning from a concert. [...] A videotape is being rewound. It is of a basketball game. The tape is rewound past the game: there are recordings of music stuff before the game. | gen | |
| Kenneth | m | 0576 | The busload of people I am with are at a concert. I walk around an upper level of the concert looking down at the people on the floor. | gen | |
| Kenneth | m | 0603 | The band members are playing on the walkway. My dad is talking with the players, making fun of them. | hear | |
| Kenneth | m | 0625 | I play my radio very loud. I'm in back of a group of people. My friend Holly Lapson is in front of the group. She turns and looks at me when I turn the volume of the music up. | vol, hear | |
| Kenneth | m | 0626 | My aunt Annette and aunt Elaine Grains are singing | hear | |
| Kenneth | m | 0630 | The band [S]ugar is playing on the radio, but I don't recognize the music right away. | hear, real? | |
| Kenneth | m | 0631 | Farmers are singing in a foreign language as they drive a big 8-wheel machine over a field of hay. [...] I am having a pretty good time with my Clearly Canadian out in the rain pretending to play the air drums. | hear, novel, play, inst-alt | drums |
| Kenneth | m | 0640 | Tim and I are up by the piano. We walk towards the back of church. | gen, inst | piano |
| Kenneth | m | 0641 | Miami Sound Machine comes on the radio. The place I'm in seems like Europe. The name of the song playing is "Point of No Return." I turn up the radio and dance by myself in a crowd of tiny people. | hear, vol, novel? | |
| Kenneth | m | 0661 | Something is happening with pop stars. Janet Jackson's music video "Control" is on. | celeb | |
| Kenneth | m | 0675 | I awake from this dream with a song in my head. The words go: "And if I call...". I remember the tune, low and droning, and then high pitched. | hear, novel, pitch, timbre | |
| Kenneth | m | 0689 | I'm at a Simon and Garfunkel concert with my friend Terry Foss. [...] Simon and Garfunkel are about 30 years old, which I think is old. They are pale with dark hair. They sing old covers of popular songs. | celeb, hear, real | |
| Kenneth | m | 0699 | They are in the truck listening to a song before they come in my house. | gen | |
| Kenneth | m | 0722 | There is music playing and candles burning. | hear | |
| Kenneth | m | 0749 | There is a video of Janet Jackson's Rhythm Nation going on. | celeb | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|--------------------------------|---------|
| Kenneth | m | 0768 | My classmate Sarah Pauly is singing Karoke. | hear | |
| Kenneth | m | 0770 | There is a group of canoeists on a trip singing and playing guitar. | hear, inst | guitar |
| Kenneth | m | 0778 | I go through woods and hear the music of Nine Inch Nails. I think the music I hear is soft and mellow. | hear, real, vol, mood | |
| Kenneth | m | 0784 | I have two small baseball hats, a tire pump, some long thin musical instruments [...] The stereo in the room keeps playing. I try to pause the music, stop the music, and turn the power off, but it keeps playing. | inst, vol, hear | unknown |
| Kenneth | m | 0786 | There is a player piano there. A tan colored cord goes into the piano and it plays a familiar tune. Then a man is there playing the tune, and my mom is teaching him how to play it. He and others know about piano, but my mom seems to know the most about it. | inst, hear, note (familiar?) | piano |
| Kenneth | m | 0805 | My mom plays a Red Hot Chili Peppers song on an acoustic guitar. It is played well, but it seems odd to me because some sexual words or feeling in the song. | inst, real-alt | guitar |
| Kenneth | m | 0819 | Music is playing loudly. [...] The bass from the radio is playing in the neighbor's driveway. Our music is loud. | hear, vol, inst?, note (bass?) | bass |
| Kenneth | m | 0822 | There is good music in the car. | hear | |
| Kenneth | m | 0853 | The driver is a black man with curly short frizzed out hair. He is listening to some oldies music. | gen, style | |
| Kenneth | m | 0856 | I shut the music off, but it keeps playing. I shut it off again. | vol, hear | |
| Kenneth | m | 0887 | She goes out to her car and brings back two CD's of her favorite band to play. I have never heard of them. I have trouble with the CD player | gen | |
| Kenneth | m | 0892 | I'm going to a concert with two others to perform. We are practicing the song "Hotel California" on drums. We are going to improvise in the concert. | play, real, inst | drums |
| Kenneth | m | 0903 | I am listening to a Bob Mould CD on my stereo. I take all the CD's out of the stereo so it won't skip funny. The Bob Mould CD I put in is called Pretty in Pink, or Pink Crush or something like that. I have heard the first song that is played. The center of the CD player is oblong, like an oval. The CD's won't play correctly because of this. | hear, tech-alt, real-alt | |
| Kenneth | m | 0931 | I'm riding my bicycle singing an oldies song, with my bag of apricots. | sing, style | |
| Kenneth | m | 0980 | I play the Bare Naked Ladies or Grant Lee Buffalo in a cassette player over the speakers in church before mass starts. When I shut the music off, my sister Ramona goes up and starts playing the piano as the introduction to mass. I go out the south side door, running to get back by the time she is done playing piano. | hear, inst, real? | piano |
| Kenneth | m | 1038 | We are with other friends going to a concert. [...] We hear songs on the radio station 101.7 which Beth says are the same songs that are going to be played at a dance show that is happening tonight | gen | |
| Kenneth | m | 1094 | Many people now head back to the hall to hear music that has been playing there, and to take part in it. I'm in a crowd of students waiting to re-enter the building. We all sing, on cue, at appropriate times. The first line we sing is pretty clear for having so many people singing. The next cue is all jumbled and incoherent. People get in groups and do the hokey pokey. | sing, artic | |
| Kenneth | m | 1154 | We talk. Music starts playing. Melanie says she wants to be like Kevin and I: free. I tell her we all have to jump around to the music. We do this and laugh. | hear, nondiegetic | |
| Kenneth | m | 1175 | The woman, who is Annette at this point, says there is a selected dance/ska band playing after Bob Mould. My friend Tim Zelling wants a Bosstones ticket for this coming Tuesday's show. | celeb | |
| Kenneth | m | 1201 | There is a song playing. Someone calls us different groups, one by one. | hear | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|---------------------------------|----------------|
| Kenneth | m | 1235 | I have a song by Robert Plant and Jimmy Page stuck in my head. I may talk to them. Their music is not as good when they play solo as it was when they were in Led Zeppelin. | hear, nondiegetic, real | |
| Kenneth | m | 1239 | I sit at the end of a pew with people I don't know and try to sing/mumble a few words. | sing | |
| Kenneth | m | 1260 | I ask her to play Saturday Night Fever, and she says maybe I should listen to that by myself! So then I suggest Billie Jean. She says she won't play that either. I tell her that those are the only two songs I would want to hear, and I hang up. | gen, real | |
| Kenneth | m | 1261 | I sing a little bit with the people there. [in church] | sing | |
| Kenneth | m | 1264 | I see the penis of the singer/actor Marky Mark | celeb | |
| Kenneth | m | 1265 | I hear him singing. I wish he wouldn't follow me. I don't want him to try to persuade me to go back. I just want to just be, and in this case to be without him. The tune he sings is a kind of uplifting, mid 1980's, cheesy, see-the-light song. It goes, "...and through...". The pitch is high. | hear, mood, style, novel, pitch | |
| Kenneth | m | 1331 | We all start to sing Edelweiss, like we do at normal family gatherings. I sing, but I feel uncomfortable because there are people here in my class who aren't used to this type of singing. | sing, real | |
| Kenneth | m | 1333 | I'm lifting weights with my friend Tiny Combs. He plays Ba Ba Boey's song "Ether Can Eat A Big Fat Dick". There is a line in the song that I have not heard before. Darth Vader speaks this line. | hear, real-alt | |
| Kenneth | m | 1334 | I have three or four CD's to listen to, but nothing really good. | gen | |
| Kenneth | m | 1403 | I sit at a piano on the west wall of the room. | inst | piano |
| Kenneth | m | 1405 | The preacher gives a sermon involving clapping and singing. It's a terrible sermon. | hear | |
| Kenneth | m | 1478 | He talks about piano-type skiing, which is where someone drops in on a mountain from a helicopter. It's called piano skiing because the keys on a piano correspond to the depressions in the snow from where the person landed. | inst-alt | piano |
| Kenneth | m | 1488 | There is a preacher-like person there. This seems to be a religious-musical cult. | gen | |
| Kenneth | m | 1507 | We're listening to a woman play a violin like a guitar. She sings and people laugh. | hear, inst | violin, guitar |
| Kenneth | m | 1512 | I shut off the music from a stereo. | hear | |
| Kenneth | m | 1532 | I'm at a concert [...] As the song ends, Stephen recognizes it as a remake of a Led Zeppelin song. It is a remake called Led ____ (I forget), in which the second word is shorter than Zeppelin. The song we hear is a remake of Stairway To Heaven. The band ends | hear, real-alt | |
| Kenneth | m | 1545 | My mom is teaching piano lessons. | gen | |
| Kenneth | m | 1554 | There are people singing. I try to sing, echoing, shadowing, or singing along with a group of men. I don't sing too well. My classmate Pauline Davies is there. She is up higher, maybe on a table. She dances and sings. | sing | |
| Kenneth | m | 1559 | The front door is then wide open and the piano is playing by itself, as if an invisible person is playing it. I don't see a person, but someone must be there. I lash out, but touch nothing. I run outside with fear | inst-alt, hear | piano |
| Kenneth | m | 1645 | I then creep over towards a piano that is near a wall [...] At some point I hear a Deep Breakfast song. | inst, hear, real? | piano |
| Kenneth | m | 1658 | I'm at a concert at the Franklin Arena with two people. We go to our seats. The band Portishead is playing. The singer is a man. | hear, real? | |
| Kenneth | m | 1669 | I'm at an ACDC concert. The band is on stage singing a song entitled "Burning The House Down". [...] We tap and wave our flags according to the Yankee Doodle song. [...] I'm the bass player for the band. I leave even though the band will be without a bass player | hear, real, novel, play | |

| | | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|---|--------|
| Kenneth | m | 1680 | We start to sing songs with American and Australian accents. They sing a song I know. I don't sing along, but it seems like another American person I know does sing along | sing | |
| Kenneth | m | 1700 | A group of men, including my friend Kevin Simpson, are singing. Everyone laughs at their performance | hear | |
| Kenneth | m | 1715 | Toly and Mads, are playing guitar in a concert-like occasion. | hear, inst | guitar |
| Kenneth | m | 1719 | I approach the mass and see that the Brimson College African Music Ensemble is singing and dancing. Their performance slowly draws to a close. | hear | |
| Kenneth | m | 1722 | I notice that a Michael Jackson CD is playing at a barely audible level from a CD player in the corner of the room. [...] The music is still playing very softly | hear, vol, real? | |
| Kenneth | m | 1729 | There is a stereo on the dock, tilted. I sit and look at tapes there: Led Zeppelin and others. | gen | |
| Kenneth | m | 1772 | My mom's piano student arrives, so we all have to leave. | gen | |
| Kenneth | m | 1796 | A man sings and plays guitar. He has a good, soft, gentle voice. He sings, "Come to me, baby, come to me." Another man and woman sing along. I see the seven sister stars in the sky. Two kids are there and sing along as well. | hear, vol, timbre, novel, inst | guitar |
| Kenneth | m | 1830 | The man starts to swear because there is a cello in the bag, and it was bumped | inst | cello |
| Kenneth | m | 1871 | There is a stereo in the room with a radar remote control that has right lights on it. Annie turns on the music. | hear | |
| Kenneth | m | 1952 | The women's singing group from Brimson sings at the party for us. | hear | |
| Kenneth | m | 1970 | There is a record player on the floor playing loudly. I shut off the power to the record player and it slowly slows, still producing the loud noise. I find the noise disturbing: a loud blare in the quiet, dark room. I don't take the needle off the record. Eventually the music stops. | hear, vol | |
| Kenneth | m | 2007 | Here, a group is singing songs. My friend Nat Miller is there singing. | hear | |
| Kenneth | m | 2020 | A male student with a guitar is there. Something is wrong with the guitar: the man can't play it. I get the guitar. My classmate Fred Potter is there with us. Fred plays guitar. I walk towards the Science Hall strumming the guitar. I don't really know how to play, but it's fun walking and strumming. [...] I've been strumming one particular chord all the way here. Niles has a guitar. He plays, and I play chords. I don't play well: my chords sound off, but it's no big deal. It's fun. The strings on my guitar are very loose, and need to be changed. I feel very good having this guitar | inst, play, pitch, hear, note (strings loose) | guitar |

Sonic Phenomena

| Dream Series | sex | # | Quotation | Tags |
|------------------|-----|------|---|----------------------|
| Alta | f | 72 | and [I] pee. Presumably on the floor but it didn't make any noise | apophatic |
| Alta | f | 112 | The noise outside sort of erupts, I think, and we go look. [sc. Crowd with cops] | timbre |
| Alta | f | 115 | When I open the door, a can (or something - it sounds like a can) falls out and rolls into the open garage. | timbre, hearing only |
| Alta | f | 118 | There's a noise; we all look up, but it was short and we ignore it. But a little time passes and now I hear the front door squeaking. It's creaking as though it were open and swinging a bit. | timbre |
| Alta | f | 119 | there's a "pfft" sound that I recognize. It's the kite going up, of course | timbre |
| Alta | f | 119 | Then I see a light, hear a click, don't know what it is at first | hearing only |
| Alta | f | 144 | She's actually quite cool to me and her voice is sharp. | tone of voice |
| Alta | f | 182 | [women] talking loudly in their old-country accents [...] She has a sharp voice, all business | tone of voice |
| Alta | f | 189 | From somewhere comes a fire alarm, sounds like the one at work | timbre |
| Alta | f | 199 | someone starts talking in a voice that sounds mechanical [...] I don't know why her voice sounds like that | tone of voice |
| Alta | f | 205 | She makes a kind of trilling sound, and then says, "Come up" | timbre |
| Alta | f | 206 | I wasn't even paying attention to how the trial was going except for the sound of the prosecutor's voice. He was quite loud and determined | tone of voice |
| Alta | f | 209 | There's a little old woman there - your basic little old woman, short hair, crabby voice | tone of voice |
| Alta | f | 217 | and I just scream. (No words, not a shrill sound, but deep and from the gut.) | timbre |
| Alta | f | 247 | a voice calls out "What do you want?" in a gruff English accent | tone of voice |
| Alta | f | 258 | I'm trying to pull something out of this cabinet - I'm hearing a funny noise; kind of a growly noise, and I think I'm making this noise with whatever it is I'm doing. After it happens 2 or 3 times, I have a look in there, and discover a cat! | timbre, hearing only |
| Alta | f | 300 | he's declaiming in one of those "Shakespearean" voices like there's no tomorrow. | tone of voice |
| Alta | f | 306 | Suddenly I hear a noise down on the ground - I hadn't identified it as barks or growls, but when I look I see a group of 3 or 4 dogs getting mixed up with each other and maybe about to start a real fight. I'm disturbed at this, and want them to go away. I make what I mean to be a loud noise and clap my hands, they do stop what they're doing. | timbre, hearing only |
| Alta | f | 353 | I'm still shouting as loud as I can, which sounds weak and tight and unsatisfying to my ears. I'm still hearing nothing on the phone. | tone of voice |
| Alta | f | 353 | I've punched the numbers, and I hear a voice, but I realize I'm hearing a recording. | timbre |
| Alta | f | 373 | He's trying to wriggle loose, and does, and hits the ground in a loud wet-bag sploosh. [sc. muddy wet trash bag] | timbre |
| Alta | f | 410 | I can hear the sadness in her voice | tone of voice |
| Alta | f | 129a | I can hear a typewriter clacking away in the "spare" office. | timbre |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0107 | He started talking to me in a low, strong monotone. | tone of voice |

| | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|--|--------------------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0107 | My father's voice said, "Hello, or Ya." It was very cold and menacing. | tone of voice |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0137 | I opened a door in the glass to let in air. I could hear it hissing in and I could feel the flow of air into the cage. It was cold and "mean. | timbre |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0184 | Then I heard an awful buzzing. I looked at the window. There were giant bees that looked like chickens that had flown in the room. Their heads were in the room, but their bodies were still outside. | timbre, disturbing |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0196 | my van wasn't running quite right. There was a loping in the motor sound. I said, "I guess I'll take it to be fixed. How much will it cost?" | timbre |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0199 | I hear the football game playing on T.V. or radio. It's very loud. I'm amazed that a football game is on at that time. I'm also angry that my father is playing it so loud. [...] "Turn that thing off. It's too loud and it will wake grandma." | volume |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0275 | He's concerned and has a whimpery quality to his voice and keeps physically sneaking up to me. | tone of voice |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0299 | I still tell the truth but make it sound nicer. Instead of using a tone of voice that is putting her down, I speak softly and loving | tone of voice |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0315 | [he] says in an anguished voice | tone of voice |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0550 | The "highway" is this raging river with huge boulders in it. [...] I hear an echo sound of waves and say, "Oh, you have a cave under the house." | timbre, impact |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0564 | Then everyone gets noisy. I can't be heard over the roaring background noise. I ask, "Who is interested in hearing the speech?" A few people raise their hands. I am annoyed. | volume |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0594 | I walk out of the house, onto the porch. They applaud. I notice the applause continues even after they stop clapping. | weird |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0814 | The old man doesn't listen to me. He starts hacking away at the kid [with an axe]. I can't see it, but I can hear it. It is grisly. | hearing only, disturbing |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0830 | A huge wave is rushing down the street. I slam the shutters to the window closed and the wave smacks up, getting us wet. This happens 2 or 3 more times. We'd hear the hissing sound and then the wave would smash on the window. Between waves I (without a body) go over to see the streets. I notice high water and see the red glowing lights from the nuclear reactor that went out, but is still hot. I hear a wave coming and rush back inside. | timbre |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0841 | There is a picnic lunch there. I see sweet gray kittens eating fried chicken. They are growling and I hear an awful grinding noise as they up and eat the chicken. | timbre, disturbing |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0875 | Her voice is soft and I ask her to speak up as I can't hear her well. | volume |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 0904 | I hold my script and do a very excellent job of a funny voice. People are impressed with my improv talents. | tone of voice |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1192 | I am running down the halls of a zoo and I make a noise which causes the lions to roar, which causes the birds to chirp and screech, etc. until all the animals are making noises. | timbre, impact |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1265 | She says, "I saw your poster. It's good but..." and I said impatiently, "No negative comments. I can't take them right now." She turned and left, embarrassed saying, "Thank you for hearing that in my voice. Of course you don't want negative stuff now." | tone of voice |

| | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|--|---------------------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1282 | Then I look up in the sky and see a huge, square aircraft and three planes hovering near it. It's a fueling craft. I am amazed at how low they are! The noise is very loud. A man wonders if he should protect himself by putting his arms over his head and ducking. I go inside. | volume, impact |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1419 | Then I hear a humming motor sound and I feel cautiously good. | timbre, impact |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1477 | "Come here right now." I am embarrassed to hear the harsh anger in my voice | tone of voice |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1533 | Her voice is harsh and bossy. | tone of voice |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1576 | There is a little doll that moves so cute and life-like. Her mouth makes cute baby sounds. | timbre |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1604 | A crackling fire is burning. I stare into the flames. Then I hear a noise and stand to peer out into the darkness. | timbre |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1685 | And then we let the ropes go, they burn and sing with the power of the river pulling us. The falls are thunderous, the white water smashing at us. We are caught. We fight and somehow pull ourselves back out, exhausted, hands raw from rope burns and victorious, the back waters still boiling and misting, the thunderous white water a softer sound in the distance. | timbre, volume |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1689 | His voice is warm and caring (like Nat V). | tone of voice, impression |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1704 | Then I hear electricity zapping in the next room. | timbre |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1743 | We are followed by the sound of the vacuum and her angry voice yammering. We go from room to room. We pause at the exercise room. Danny says, "She'd never come in this room," but we hear the relentless sound of the vacuum cleaner coming toward us. | hearing only |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1808 | So wherever the man goes, so goes the snake. People can hear it slithering through the grasses as the man rides his horse. | timbre |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1823 | Then she gets out and lets the car go on without her. We hear it crashing. | hearing only |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1844 | Then we all hear a barrage of gun fire and then silence. | hearing only |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1855 | I am in a car with Tom Hanks. I make witty remarks and do impressions of famous voices. I do Jimmy Stewart. | impression |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1860 | I had a cat in my arms and I see two huge insects and I put the cat down and he eats them, crunching loudly as they twitch. (Ugh...) | timbre, disturbing |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1861 | I see and hear blood spurting out of their bodies. It's sickening. | timbre, disturbing |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1883 | He says in a syrupy voice, "So are you still employed?" | tone of voice |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1919 | I hear an insistent bell ringing from the secret room. | timbre |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1925 | A huge, noisy jet plane is flying to the right. I can't see it because it's above the clouds, or rather in the clouds. It disturbs the beauty. | hearing only |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 1930 | I hear a loud and annoying buzzing and realize it's my wheelchair battery recharger. I must plug it in. [...] The noise is so loud we have to shout. It's hard to hear. | timbre, volume |

| | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|---|----------------------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2008 | I am given a home video camera and I begin to film what I see. I have some trouble keeping things in focus and also keep forgetting that I'm in charge. I'll hum and then remember that the camera will pick up that. Or I'll not pay attention to what's in the frame and then remember and shift focus. I hear background noises of a huge crowd cheering and as a satire joke, I film a race of toy motorcycles. | timbre |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2031 | The radio had been playing loud and I'd tried to turn down the volume with no luck and so I'm tired | volume |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2038 | and says to her in a cold voice, "Do you want these?" | tone of voice |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2056 | I hear the clicks of the gun being fired at this man's head, but I guess there are no bullets because nothing happens. I think, "Why don't these people all rush him, a man with out bullets?" But they are all afraid to be the first. Then Tom demands my sister Lydia cut some paper for him with scissors and I hear the same click from the scissors and realize he does have bullets. | timbre, correlation |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2085 | She is also an alien, with eyes that look like tennis balls. She changes into that shape all of a sudden terrifying me and she roars an awful sound. | timbre, disturbing |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2103 | I am a cowboy and must help save my buddy held captive in a barn. I sneak up on the barn and make noises so they will come out and chase me and two other men. | impact |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2113 | I am visiting in England and walking a boardwalk, looking for a place where English people are. I like to hear their accents. | tone of voice |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2113 | "Get off the rock at once. Run here." I hear his scared tone and don't know why he's scared | tone of voice |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2193 | I hear their voices raised in intense emotion. | tone of voice |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2200 | I see it is 9:10 in the evening and hear the doorbell. | hearing only |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2249 | I am standing in a foot of water, and as I pee, the sound of water rushing is very loud. | volume, weird |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2255 | My Aunt Naomi and I are walking in the waves and I hear them hissing and swelling | timbre |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2347 | One rolls and drops, making a loud sound which gives us away and the men come running. [sc. things from a car] | volume |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2360 | There is a bad guy that can emanate some horrible, painful sound or radiation that keeps everyone his prisoner. Just at the moment he turns it on, I as a superman kind of being disintegrate and disperse my molecules as I fly up and away. | timbre, impact, disturbing |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2664 | He pauses to say in a strangled voice of how terrible it is to be afflicted with such a strong need and not know why. | tone of voice |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2668 | My man is being attacked by horrible round organisms that are just a circle of color. They voraciously eat everything. and if he stops emitting this high-pitched noise like a scream, they will close in on him and eat him alive; me too. | timbre, impact, disturbing |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2695 | The line is static and hard to hear, and then the crazies are being noisy and I keep trying to understand what Derek is saying. [sc. phone call] | timbre |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2749 | Now a little girl comes in. I'd heard her in the bathroom throwing up. She is crying. | hearing only |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2777 | His eyes are filled with love and his voice soft and sexy. | tone of voice |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 2827 | He had gotten off his horse and peed. I could see the shadow of his back and hear the water hit the ground. | hearing only |

| | | | | |
|------------------|---|------|---|-----------------------|
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3019 | I need to go pee and find a bathroom. I sit and pee and pee, but can't get relief. I hear the loud sound of peeing and feel the pee going down my leg. | hearing only |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3026 | a small hatch hole appears with a pull down ladder which looks and sounds like a wooden toy with slats of wood on a string that cascade down into a different configuration. | timbre, correlation |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3046 | I hear his boring, dead voice droning on about civic responsibility. | tone of voice |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3075 | The flames go out, but I can hear the hissing of gas. | timbre, weird |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3337 | He is talking on a microphone off in a corner but his voice is booming through the congregation, sort of like the old man in the Wizard of Oz | tone of voice, volume |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3375 | Capt. Picard comes in to examine them. He has a detector machine and we hear the things humming a high pitched sound. | timbre |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3416 | I hear the applause which sounds warm and loud. | timbre |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3601 | I am in a sort of lobby area and I hear a crash. I look to see a small red car I thought was a sports car convertible had crashed through the glass door to the indoor porch. | hearing only |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3743 | I finally get the bus on the road. I beep the horn. It sounds like a regular car horn. I beep again. It has a different sound. Finally it beeps a vw sound. | timbre, weird |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3829 | I hear Grandpa Lee making a clicking sound with his very fat tongue. He is ill. | timbre |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3904 | I see his overall jeans and hear his regular clopping steps a he is gaining on us. | timbre |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3919 | I am listening to the other speakers. They are politicians and drone on and on. It is loud. I go out into the hall. I am gathering up my props and materials. I come back in. It is my turn but the other speakers just keep talking. I try and interrupt and have to talk loudly to speak over them. | volume |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3925 | I get teary about it. My voice wavers from emotion. | tone of voice |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3986 | She speaks in a very soft voice and the radio is playing very loudly. I say, "Just a minute. I have to turn the radio off. I can't hear you. [...] It's a lecture. It's a loud radio newscaster kind of voice. | tone of voice, volume |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 3998 | As I am breathing, I'd hear a snoring pig snort sound. I am embarrassed and try to clear my nose so it will stop. | timbre |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 4083 | I hear water flowing from somewhere, just as I heard water flowing at the other stairs. | hearing only |
| Barb Sanders 1&2 | f | 4190 | The tentacles could only reach that far and it is screaming (Sounds like Godzilla) with fury and frustration that I am just out of its reach. I stand there listening to its screams and watches as it dies. [sc. Horrible plant monster] | timbre |
| David | m | 105 | The telephone rings. I pick it up and say a lot of things in French in a gravelly voice. | tone of voice |
| David | m | 110 | His sister was younger than him, maybe eight years old [...] rocking back and forth and chattering about everything a million miles an hour in a little squeaky voice. | tone of voice, speed |
| David | m | 135 | Somehow I began reading a pamphlet about Ed Ricketts, and I began to see the scene as it was narrated by a Steinbeck-like voice: "Back in the thirties, we hired Ed to do some rock crushing for us." | impression |
| David | m | 162 | Her voice is distorted. [sc. new box office hire] | timbre |
| David | m | 2 | Michelle, who I haven't even given thought to in months, asked me out in this dream, in this soft, weak voice. | tone of voice |

| | | | | |
|------------------------|---|------|--|-------------------------------|
| David | m | 20 | I drove my car to school, and parked it behind the music building, right up next to the fence. I had something in my hand which my inner voice kept referring to as a Blitz, and I didn't want it. It looked a lot like a candybar. I rolled down my window and threw the Blitz out. The Blitz struck the fence with a hollow rattling sound and dropped from sight. | timbre |
| David | m | 22 | It aimed the antenna at me, and it pulled an imaginary trigger. My head was suddenly filled with the wrenching noise of a telephone's ring, and suddenly, I understood what the skelton was trying to show me | timbre, impact, disturbing |
| David | m | 23 | I connected Mr. St to the parents of the household, and as I hung up, I commented: "You know, Mr. St *does* sound like Rush Limbaugh over the phone." | impression |
| David | m | 39 | Plus, she was talking too quietly. "I'm sorry, could you repeat yourself?" She muttered again. "I'm sorry, I didn't hear that. Could you speak louder please?" She mutters again, and in vain I try to turn up the speaker on the phone. Finally I think "Why am I apologizing? SHE'S the one causing the communication problem!!" "GOD DAMMIT!" I yell. "SPEAK UP! I CAN'T HEAR YOU! CAN'T YOU TALK LOUDER?!" | volume |
| David | m | 47 | Suddenly "Jean-Paul Sartre" walks in. Only his head is HUGE, way out of proportion to his body, which is spindly and weak looking, and he's about four feet tall. And he doesn't speak French. He speaks English in a very raspy skater's voice. | tone of voice, weird |
| David | m | 81 | Laura, Jimmy and I were in Germany. Jimmy and I were in a bookstore which was underground. All the people spoke in these wierd voices that sounded amplified, tinny, and distorted. Naturally they were saying things in German. I remember one large man saying to another: "Bitte! Ich moechte mich unterhalten!" (Please! I'd like to enjoy myself!) | timbre, volume? |
| David | m | 87 | His voice sounds like William S. Burroughs. | impression |
| David | m | 98 | Jimmy is playing a video game, except it's real. [...] Whenever a squeaky sound effect is required, a very deep voice has been dubbed in to say: 'squeak squeak' | tone of voice, weird |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0182 | She was uttering horrible sighs and screams in a somewhat rhythmical way. | disturbing, rhythm |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0242 | Suddenly I heard a crunching noise and felt something drop into my mouth. I spit it into my hand and saw it was a tooth. | timbre |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0363 | He [cat] kept making strange noises with his mouth as if he was trying to speak like a human to tell me something. | weird |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0458 | I found I was listening to a record of a quiz program. The voice I heard was that of a boy who I have known for about 3 years, but not known too well. | impression |
| Hall/VdC Norms: female | f | 0477 | I suddenly heard a tremendous thud, and when I turned around, a tree had fallen just behind me. | hearing only |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0061 | Everything was at a complete calm until suddenly I was jarred by a loud noise, a high pitched voice that struck me and then disappeared and finally reappeared again, going through the same cycle many times. | pitch, rhythm, volume, timbre |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0080 | I heard a metallic clink of him picking up his tools. | timbre |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0135 | Suddenly I heard a loud blast. It was a loud explosion occurring behind my back just a few feet from me. | volume, hearing only |

| | | | | |
|----------------------|---|------|--|---------------------|
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0172 | when I opened the cabinet the door I slammed back making a loud noise. I seemed unable to control my hands or motions. When I turned on the water it came pouring out. Then I dropped the glass with a loud smash. My hands had either too much strength, or too little strength. | volume, impact |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0265 | There was an unnatural quiet in the air and the only sound I could hear were my shoes scraping the cement. | timbre, apophatic |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0328 | These PA systems were put all over the hall and the voice rang through the hall. | acoustic |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0402 | She then says in a very sweet voice with a slight French accent | tone of voice |
| Hall/VdC Norms: male | m | 0431 | I noticed a funny noise under the hood. [...] The engine appeared as if it wanted to fly out and I could hear it creak and squeak. | timbre |
| Jasmine | f | A005 | And all of a sudden the elevator started making these funny sounds that it had never made before, and I thought, "Oh boy, the elevator's getting mad." (laugh) And then I went down to the courtyard in front of the Media Center, and I smelled this toxic chemical, and a boy said that it would make us realize our knowledge of acoustics. | synesthetic, timbre |
| Jasmine | f | A009 | And then this rescue truck came by and Dad told them to turn on their siren, and they did; they turned on their siren, it was so loud. | volume |
| Jasmine | f | A029 | While Dad was at a CPR class, I took our old one [sc. digital surround receiver] out and put this one in and wired it all up, and it worked. It kind of had funny sound to it though | timbre |
| Jasmine | f | A035 | but when you would come out, it would activate this two-tone back-up alarm sound that would just fill the whole bathroom. | acoustic, alarm |
| Jasmine | f | A039 | And then I dreamt that I was like at this parade, and they were shooting off planes that had engines of certain sound frequency ranges. And I was looking at this chart to see which one they were, depending on what kind of frequency ranges they had. | pitch (frequency) |
| Jasmine | f | B005 | And I got to see the outfit that she [sc. Celine Dion] was going to wear to the concert, and I got to talk to her, and her voice was quiet, just like Sandra's voice. | impression |
| Jasmine | f | B011 | it was like a FM receiver or a hand-held thing. It really wasn't a phone at all. It had three little knobs on it, it had a little display and an internal speaker. The sound was really thin and flat, though, but for some reason we were all fascinated by it. | timbre |
| Jasmine | f | B011 | Mom and I wanted to take a walk, and we were going to bring the personal CD player along with the hand-held portable radio in order to listen to what the boats were doing out in the water. We were going to walk down to the waterfront. And we started walking and I got lost, and I just sat down and listened to the personal CD player. But when I was listening to it, the sound stung for some reason. | synesthetic |
| Jasmine | f | B013 | Our receiver wasn't working and that Dad got all upset and mad and decided that he didn't want anything to do with it. And so Mom and I were going to fix it by ourselves, and we started working on it, and we got the front left-to-right channels to work just fine, but no matter what we did, we could not get the surround sounds to work and we had a movie on pause while we were doing all this. | acoustic (panning) |
| Jasmine | f | B029 | And Mrs. Dougherty's voice was getting lower and lower, and I was really afraid that she had been hurting it yelling at the class | volume or pitch? |

| | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|-----------------------------|
| Jasmine | f | B038 | I went up to get the recorder and I put a tape in it and it started making this squeaking noise and that meant it was getting eaten up. | timbre |
| Jasmine | f | B044 | there were like 20 kids in line to take a ride on the fire truck. And the sirens were like unusually loud. | volume |
| Jasmine | f | B064 | for some reason I had to take the knobs off the amplifier. First I took the volume knob off while it was pretty loud, then I couldn't turn it down [sc. 2-way radio] | volume |
| Jasmine | f | B071 | and then all of a sudden, in poured the class and they were noisier than anything. And they were just real loud and ruckussy in their sound filled the auditorium | volume, acoustic |
| Jasmine | f | B081 | then up comes the pastor of the church in his loud preaching voice, up into the booth and says, "Now who is doing what up here?" | volume, tone of voice |
| Jasmine | f | B098 | There were four or five different keys [sc. bus driving], like and they made different sounds, and one made the back-up alarm sound. And I kept forgetting which ones they were and what sounds they made. And I dreamt that I swore I wasn't going to ride the bus next year because the bus was going to get the scary back-up alarm sound, and whenever the bus would back up I was going to hear that sound. So I swore I'd never ride the bus. Then I remembered if I listened to the personal CD player on the bus that the sound would drown out the back-up alarm anyway. | alarm, layering, disturbing |
| Jasmine | f | B101 | And there were all these electrical fan-like type things that were making noise up and down the beach. And then we were walking on the beach, and I remember being scared of all these things. | disturbing |
| Jasmine | f | B108 | And I remember coming out with my bag and then afraid to get on it [Greyhound bus], so it just left me. And it went around the block and came back, and it backed up with the back-up alarm sound. And the driver yelled at me over the intercom to get on it, and so I did. And I was looking around for a place to sit -- it was a really big bus -- and I picked a seat kind of in the middle. And I put my bags down; it was my usual school bag, bag. And every time the bus had to turn, it had to use that back-up alarm sound, that two-tone back-up alarm sound. | alarm |
| Jasmine | f | B115 | Mom was listening to different conversations with a scanner. I'm laying in bed here. And I was trying to listen in on them too, but I was kind of afraid of the thing and I didn't want to get too close to it. And then she turned it onto the FM band for some reason and it was me saying 94.1, but it was like ultra tinny and ultra bleahhh, because it was made only for voices, and here it is full range signals. | timbre |
| Jasmine | f | B202 | And then, after spraying the hose into the sink faucet for a while, we had to spray the hose down into the garbage disposal and run the garbage disposal for a while. And it made the most horrible, horrible sound and it was the most horrible feeling to me. And somehow I had the notion that this had to be done because I like stayed too long at a party and left the sink running while I was gone or something stupid like that. And it made a sound that really scared me, and I was pretty sure, when I think about it now, I'm pretty sure I've heard it somewhere, but I don't know where. So I know there was more to it, but I can't remember now. | disturbing, correlation |
| Jasmine | f | B204 | And we were racing to get to his class before the alarm class, and we didn't make it. It went off while we were in the hall, and, you know, sound, acoustics-wise, the hall is the worst place you could be when the fire alarm goes off. | acoustic, non-alarm |
| Jasmine | f | B208 | And at that point some car honked its horn. It had a really funny sound to it. | timbre |

| | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|--|
| Jasmine | f | B208 | I realized that I had left the sub on from the last time I had the sound system on, and you know how they require more power and so they have their own amplifiers. So you gotta click the switch on and off, so I forgot to click the switch off and I could hear that it had a little bit of chubba chubba chubba chubba sound, which meant there was an internal cooling fan cooling it off. And so I figured I'll shut it off so it'll quit getting hot and it'll cool itself off. So I reach down, I clicked the switch off, but when I did that, its fan like kicked in full force and it blew all this warm air out at me, and I was like so spooked by that and I ran out of my studio with a yell! | timbre |
| Jasmine | f | B242 | there was these rescue trucks with these sirens. Some made the standard warble sound, some made the back-up alarm sound, like that interval, and some just made a plain wail sound. And all these going by. Some honked their horns, some didn't. It made a big ruckus and it scared me really bad. | alarm, layering, disturbing |
| Jasmine | f | B247 | he wanted to put a little alarm thing that kind of sounded like back-up alarms near people's houses so that they would always known where they are. Well, for me that would be just awful. | alarm |
| Jasmine | f | C002 | I know what, when their batteries kind of ran down, they talked like this [low stretched-out voice] and they sounded like an old man, kind of like my tape sometimes. | timbre, tone of voice |
| Jasmine | f | C034 | Auntie Lovely lady is talking to me through the unit, and it's real, real loud | volume |
| Jasmine | f | C040 | I was on the phone with Jane, and she had a lower voice, and she had matured a little more | tone of voice |
| Jasmine | f | C050 | the bathroom does not represent a cleansing environment. It might, but most likely it represents a live environment which would be the worst place that a person would want to be when an alarm system sounds. | acoustic, non-alarm |
| Jasmine | f | C060 | While I was outside talking to a lady in the back, I heard three sirens, one each had two tones at different intervals, and I told her the intervals that I didn't mind. It was one broader than the usual. I don't know, but it was broader than the one that gives me nerves. | non-alarm, pitch |
| Jasmine | f | C067 | Anyhow, she had this sweet old lady kind of a voice | tone of voice |
| Jasmine | f | C071 | And then these other two dogs came running down the sidewalk, barking and yelping almost in unison. And they were just going over to that other dog, going to terrorize the heck out of him. And I stood up and yelled at them and ran them off, and they had collars, I think, because I heard them clinking. | rhythm, hearing only |
| Jasmine | f | C073 | I heard his thing that we supposedly got for him outside in the back yard and I had the notion that he was running it in the dirt, and I couldn't see it, and it was going, "Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo" and I could hear it from inside, so I was kind of like in a panic. And I went in my closet and I closed the door, and I sat and I covered my ears, but it was still the same level, in fact it was coming a little closer and getting a little louder. And he was even running his belt sander to cover up the sound so I wouldn't hear it, and it was still audible to me. | hearing only, disturbing, volume, layering, alarm? |
| Jasmine | f | C073 | but then I realized that when you make it back up, it does this stupid back-up alarm sound and that wouldn't be good. [sc. vintage fire truck toy] | alarm |
| Jasmine | f | C092 | There was also this ride that I liked that was a slide that would like spray you with water as you were sliding down this big, tall slide, and you'd hear these really cool sounds as you were going by, like it had a really neat sound system, which that and spraying water just don't go together, but maybe they did. [...] but it was kind of funny because the slide wouldn't spray me with the water and there was no sound. | layering, apophatic? |

| | | | | |
|---------|---|------|--|---|
| Jasmine | f | C125 | when we would come to an exit door, it would have a little tiny sound coming from the exit like box. And some would be just a straight tone and some would be a crazy like up and down, but it was very soft, but each time I knew I could hear it. | timbre, volume, pitch |
| Jasmine | f | C126 | And I was walking around, and there was sound everywhere, but I couldn't actually get close enough to see where it was coming from. | acoustic |
| Jasmine | f | C195 | Dad was showing me bird pictures, jpeg pictures, on the computer of birds in the park. And they had different mp3 files attached to them that would play when you opened them. And one had this awful, "Doo, do, doo, do, doo, do" attached to it and I had to remember which one it was because I didn't want to open it and hear that sound. And for some reason that sound would go even if the speakers weren't turned on, and it was just like you couldn't get away from it. | alarm?, weird |
| Jasmine | f | C197 | Sesame Street characters and other little animals and things that would sort of float up to the top of the tent, and they would talk and sing and there would be three of them up there dancing around at a time. And they had these high, squeaky, kind of cartoony voices. | tone of voice |
| Jasmine | f | C200 | before I had the ability to scan pictures, I could actually take the vacuum cleaner and not actually vacuum the picture up into the vacuum cleaner, but I could let it just kind of get like sucked up towards the brush and make a really, really funny sound and just hover there for a little bit. | timbre |
| Jasmine | f | C207 | And it wasn't a "whoohooey" kind of sound; it was a dark, heavy -- I don't know how to describe it -- kind of lower frequency and a horn kind of an alarm. And it was a few decibels louder than the norm. | timbre, volume, pitch |
| Jasmine | f | C209 | she [Celine Dion] leaned over and she took my one hand in both of hers, and her voice was like real soft and mystery, kind of like _____ is, and I couldn't figure why that was. | tone of voice |
| Jasmine | f | C212 | she sounded like a cross between Terri and Serena, and she was leading everybody and trying to get them to have fun and party on this bus. And you know how buses have intercom systems sometimes to talk to the passengers? Well, she was, her and another cluster of people were yelling into the mike, saying, "Party, yahoo!" and stuff like that. And I'm really surprised that there was no feedback [...] she aimed it at me and I was sitting like four rows back. And she said, "Jasmine, say something!" And I don't remember what I said, but I said something and it was amplified as though I was talking into it | impression, apophatic (feedback), volume, timbre? |
| Jasmine | f | C226 | And she was vacuuming my room with a little dust buster thing that made kind of a high squeaky kind of sound | timbre, pitch |
| Jasmine | f | C228 | And so I had a class up there and we were doing some kind of droop (?) work and all of a sudden we had a fire drill and it sounded like a high, shrill 1000 cicadas kind of alarm that you hear at the Media Center at Westport High School. And so there was this fire escape like type thing that was this metal stairway thing that led out the back way that we could go down. And it was so loud back there! I think I might have covered my ears, and it was still so loud, but not only was the alarm loud, there was some kind of water sprayer going on out there that was really loud. | volume, layering, timbre, non-alarm |
| Jasmine | f | C240 | it just goes around the track and goes, "clackety-clack, ding ding ding ding." [sc. toy train] | timbre |

| | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|---|
| Jasmine | f | C244 | it triggered the whole fire alarm system for the whole school. And there were two of these doors, one at each end of the tennis court. These things had sound things on the fence that were really loud, and the one was loud. It was, I think somebody said it was like 100 db, and the other one was like 130 db [...] So Mrs. Swenson gave me two huge mike pop filter-like type things, one to put on each side of my head, kind of to cover over my ears, but more like on top of my head, sort of like. And she said they would filter out most of the high frequencies as well as cut the volume considerably, because -- according to her in my dream -- the high frequencies pierced through the air the most and wrecked your hearing the fastest. [...] I started thinking about that terrible, awful alarm in the Westport High School Building 3 and how it's got that kind of buzzy harmonic thing going on in it | volume, pitch (frequency), timbre?, non-alarm |
| Jasmine | f | D013 | I said, "What, what the hell are you doing?!" And it was like it didn't even come out that loud. It was going like this [muffled sound]. And I barely had a voice, but I yelled as loud as I could. | timbre, weird |
| Jasmine | f | D017 | But before I got too far away, these electronic voices said - "Wait, you went out the gate. You did not close the gate." | timbre |
| Jasmine | f | D026 | When you first turn it [PDA] on, it's really loud. I had to make it quieter to actually figure out how to make it work. And it looked a lot like the calculator | volume |
| Jasmine | f | D035 | and it made this great big ba-boom and it had this flash of light. And I remember it was so loud it hurt, and I mean I don't know how that could manifest in a dream, but anyway he was trying to do another one that was going to be like twice as big [sc. fireworks testing] | volume, synesthetic |
| Jasmine | f | D047 | we were trying to vacuum and the vacuum cleaner was like bizarre. It was instead of being loud and normal, it was quiet and the motor was turning like extremely slow. | weird, volume |
| Jasmine | f | D057 | And when I would come down and hit the mat, there was going to be this terrible, terrible, awful, awful, really really loud sound that would be triggered. And so I think I had_____ or something, and I did -- I swirled all around and when I came down, it was just sort of like I floated to the ground and nothing happened. And the sound thing didn't work, fortunately. | disturbing, volume, apophatic (expectation) |
| Jasmine | f | D061 | And then they made a big announcement that everybody had to get out, and there was a fire alarm. And it didn't actually sound like the fire alarm at school. It sounded like a very loud fire truck back-up alarm. | alarm |
| Jasmine | f | D064 | So anyway, I didn't talk to anybody, but a while later I heard this ringing and ringing and I followed my ears and I found my cell phone and I answered it. | hearing only |
| Jasmine | f | D065 | And she [Erin] had a different voice and she was even speaking like Taylor. | impression |
| Jasmine | f | D068 | I dreamt that our house had heat sensors and alarms like public buildings do, and if I colored with a marker or a crayon in the house, even on the porch, it would sound like a fire alarm in a public building was going off. | non-alarm, apophatic (expectation) |
| Jasmine | f | D075 | she just opened my door and brought this vacuum cleaner in and it was so loud, and, of course, I didn't like the fact that she woke me up. So I tried to say something, but my voice couldn't be heard above the sound | volume, layering |
| Jasmine | f | D078 | I reasoned that it has to be either a boat or a ship or something. And it had its engine running, and it really sounded like a diesel truck engine like you hear on the highway. | timbre |
| Kenneth | m | 0011 | In a stern voice I say, "Hannah". | tone of voice |

| | | | | |
|---------|---|------|--|------------------------------|
| Kenneth | m | 0067 | I'm in a war. On my side are people with guns. My classmates, Amy Leopard and Virginia Hamms are the voices of the people. | impression |
| Kenneth | m | 0235 | We hear a buzzing that gets louder, and we realize that the smoke alarm is going off. | timbre, volume, hearing only |
| Kenneth | m | 0316 | The engine makes a peculiar noise. | timbre |
| Kenneth | m | 0355 | Another employee, Sandra Cauly, who looks and sounds like the woman on the movie White Men Can't Jump, is on the intercom paging the courtesy employees out to the cart room to get rid of some weed. She pages twice, and the word "weed" rings out. It seems strange that she would use that word. | acoustic, impression |
| Kenneth | m | 0453 | People listen to our conversation, which is loud. | volume |
| Kenneth | m | 0457 | There are two women standing on a table talking loudly to get everyone's attention. | volume |
| Kenneth | m | 0479 | A man talks about how great my mom is. I can't see him. I hear a voice, like that of a radio announcer. | tone of voice |
| Kenneth | m | 0510 | I hear someone talk about swimming without using one's arms. It is my high school classmate Persia Miko's voice. | impression |
| Kenneth | m | 0547 | He says hi and starts to talk in his friendly voice about mundane stuff. | tone of voice |
| Kenneth | m | 0565 | The man next to me talks in a high-pitched voice. | pitch, tone of voice |
| Kenneth | m | 0673 | I hear a very loud noise. Norman says it was a bald eagle. I don't see the eagle. | volume, hearing only |
| Kenneth | m | 0783 | There are several loud bangs and explosions. | volume |
| Kenneth | m | 0920 | I hear a man's voice talk about the trails on the mountain. | tone of voice |
| Kenneth | m | 0934 | I say hi. My voice is very high-pitched. | tone of voice, pitch |
| Kenneth | m | 0953 | I turn the radio off, and it keeps playing! I turn it off several times, turning and pressing a different knob each time. Finally I jerk the power cord out of the wall. | volume |
| Kenneth | m | 1059 | I yell at my mom loudly. [...] My voice is high pitched. I feel choked up, like I have a lot of energy in my chest that is constricting my voice. | volume, pitch, tone of voice |
| Kenneth | m | 1193 | There is a rumbling noise that gets louder. We're near the bottom of a cliff. I know the noise is a rockslide. | timbre, volume, hearing only |
| Kenneth | m | 1279 | I try to speed up but am still going slow. There is a clicking and knocking sound coming from the engine. | timbre |
| Kenneth | m | 1388 | I slur my speech because my retainer is in, and I sound stupid. | tone of voice |
| Kenneth | m | 1409 | I ask her meagerly, in a soft and high-pitched voice, if she sells shirts. [...] She says, "Hark!" in a firm voice. I think she is saying her name, so I reply, "Kenneth", in a firm voice. Then I realize her word was a greeting, and I feel dumb | volume, pitch, tone of voice |
| Kenneth | m | 1492 | I clap and make loud noises, scaring the gorilla out the door. | volume |
| Kenneth | m | 1515 | One by one, if a person doesn't obey, the evil being will focus pain and suffering on them. It's a beating that comes in waves or pulses, as if numbers are counted out loud in a rhythmic fashion as the pain is administered, "One!...Two!...Three!..." It is very painful and fiery. | rhythm, disturbing |
| Kenneth | m | 1561 | I'm talking loud and fast. I'm very excited about what I'm seeing | volume, speed, tone of voice |
| Kenneth | m | 1585 | A loud pop emanates from the microwave! I think it may explode, but it doesn't. | volume, timbre |
| Kenneth | m | 1645 | An alarm above my head goes off a few seconds after I sit down. It blares loudly. | volume |
| Kenneth | m | 1646 | I hear a voice from the next room, which I recognize as my sister Heather. | impression, hearing only |

| | | | | |
|---------|---|------|---|--------------------------|
| Kenneth | m | 1664 | My voice cracks as I talk. | tone of voice |
| Kenneth | m | 1688 | I think of my choice of words: I'm deliberately polite and concise. I'm very loud, firm, assertive, and aggressive. | tone of voice, volume |
| Kenneth | m | 1778 | A woman's voice is on the phone. She says, "Kenneth?" I recognize the voice as my acquaintance Eve Nichols. | impression |
| Kenneth | m | 1871 | She makes some high-pitched creaky noises: I'm tickling her. | timbre, pitch |
| Kenneth | m | 1910 | There is a noise. It's a curious, strange noise that I find frightening. I dismiss and ignore it. I hear the noise again. Others look to see what it is. The noise seems to be coming from a pile of wood and metal scraps. | disturbing, hearing only |
| Kenneth | m | 1942 | My footsteps are very loud and resounding: my boots sound firm, strong, and hard; powerful! | volume, acoustic |