







Whenever Roy played, Jemmy would be there,

dancing,



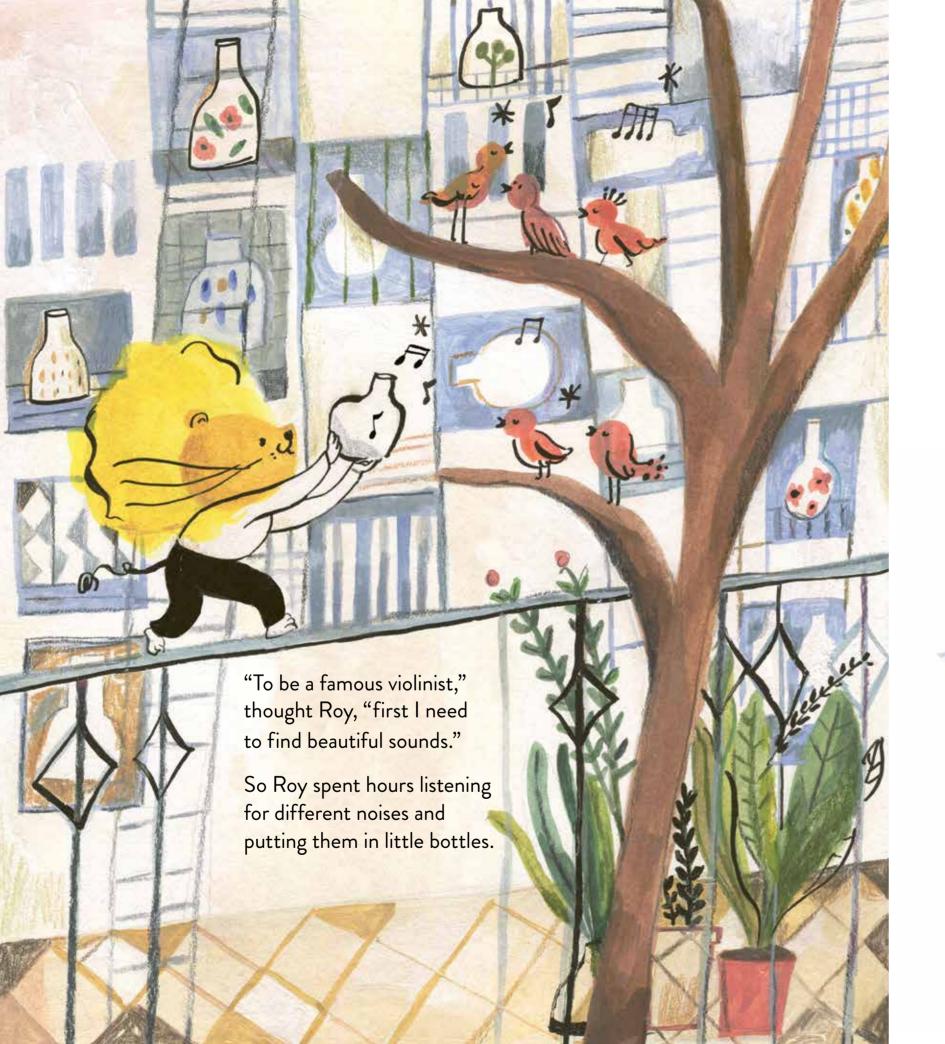


clapping,

and singing along.

It was very distracting, for someone who was going to be a great musician.





But when he tried to copy the sounds on his violin, none of them sounded quite beautiful enough.





Jemmy tried to find sounds too,

