



Proudly Presents



Cadenza!

**The Official Yearbook
of the
New York Summer Music Festival**

*2007 Season
June 24 – August 4, 2007*



"My Favorite Moments of NYSMF" by Nick Halgren

All those moments when Jason Rigby blew my mind into about fifteen pieces, which I will spend many years reassembling and become way better in the process. He's phenomenal.

All those moments when Paul Cohen blew my mind by actually making me realize how a saxophone physically produces different notes.

Listening to Billy True play three saxes at once. No lie.

My first high G!

Shedding those killin' charts for sax quartet. (This one goes out to Megan)

Portraying a wasted Lieutenant Kije in one solo line but only finding out about it later. (Hrm...that was the "Romance" movement. I guess he met his true love in a drunken stupor?)

Getting back to my band geek roots! I haven't been in band or wind ensemble since 8th grade.

Having my heart broken when the altos sang their line at the end of Water Night. It's gorgeous music by my gorgeous man-crush Eric Whitacre! Every straight dude gets one.

Taking bets on who will prevail: Battle-Axe Brenda, or Brenda, queen of the land of unicorns and rainbows.

Watching Joe try to succeed in speed dating using only a trumpet mouthpiece.

Hearing powerful music composed by my peers and performed beautifully by faculty.

Trying to eat a calzone from Silver Bullet that could feed a Chinese army.

Countless moments of laughter with friends, which would be impossible to explain properly.

Watching two teams of musicians attempt to play volleyball, and being the most spectacularly uncoordinated of them all.

Trying to pick my jaw up off the floor during the John Pattituci concert (and numerous other times.)



MTV's "Made" Comes to Oneonta!

FOUND: Completed Survey for MTV's "Made". For your convenience, we have reproduced the survey in its entirety so you may easily identify it if you were the author. Good luck on that luge racing thing!



Please share your story and dream with us! Answer the following questions the best that you can.

(Remember...we are looking for something original and something that you are passionate about. We are also looking for someone who has taken the time to read all of the above...so take a moment before you write. You can answer with one sentence if you like.)

- 1) What is your goal? Describe why you want to accomplish this goal. (Have you ever tried to reach this goal before? What steps have you taken to reach this goal in the past, if any?) My goal is to become taller. I am vertically challenged, and this has greatly inconvenienced my athletic performance and social life. I have tried stretching myself on a rack and eating waffles with milk, but nothing seems to work.
- 2) How long do you think it will take you to reach your goal?
I don't know; you tell me.

- 3) If there are tryouts for this goal, when are they?

Tuesday, August 11, 2003

- 4) Why do you need MTV's help? Why can't you accomplish the goal on your own?
I am a mere human, while MTV=God. God has the power to do everything, while humans are limited. So, MTV can use its extraordinary powers to do what I am not capable of.
- 5) How do other people at your school view you? What clique or group do you belong to?
I am extremely popular. All the girls in my school wish they were friends with me, and all the boys think I'm very hot. I had 23 senior guys ask me to prom in my freshman year.
- 6) What are your other interests and hobbies?
modeling and competitive luge racing
- 7) How would achieving this goal change your life?
I would get a new perspective on the world. Also, I would be able to keep up with people when they are walking, and so would not die of heart failure at age 35.

The International Flute Institute

The International Flute Institute at NYSMF has brought many amazing flautists from around the world together for a common purpose: to play. The international students are amazing players, and I have learned a lot from just listening to them. The people were also very nice and willing to help. The teachers are also amazing. What I have learned in this program was more beneficial than I could ever imagine. I planned to spend six weeks at a different program but left early because the program was not intensive enough. This program has a lot to offer, for every flautist. I'm very happy with the choice that I made to come here!

— Megan Bailey



For me, the greatest thing about the flute institute at NYSMF has been meeting all the international flutists in the program. The private lessons, masterclasses, and other various rehearsals have been extremely rewarding (it is clear that I have already improved), but getting to know so many talented international players is a rare experience and one that I will never forget. I plan on keeping in touch with many of my new flute friends well after the Institute is over.

— Olivia Framke



NYSMF Concerto Competition Winners

Congratulations to our three Concerto Competition Winners in 2007! Congratulations, too, to all of the winners of the Student Recital Series, as well as to every student who auditioned. Close to a hundred of you participated for the opportunity to perform with the NYSMF Chamber Orchestra and in the Saturday Student Recital Concert – and so many of you did so well, that you gave us the honor of expanding the Student Recital Series to include a second concert! We are all immensely proud of how hard every one of you worked for your audition.

Our thanks to all of our judges, who gave so much of their time. Thanks also to the wonderful conductors of the NYSMF Chamber Orchestra – Charles Schneider, Sarah Hatsuko Hicks, and Adam Glaser.

Session 1

ALLEN YU, Piano

Piano Concerto No.19 in F major, K 459

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)



Session 2

JUSTIN YING, Violin

Violin Concerto No. 1 in G Minor, Op. 26

Max Bruch



Session 3

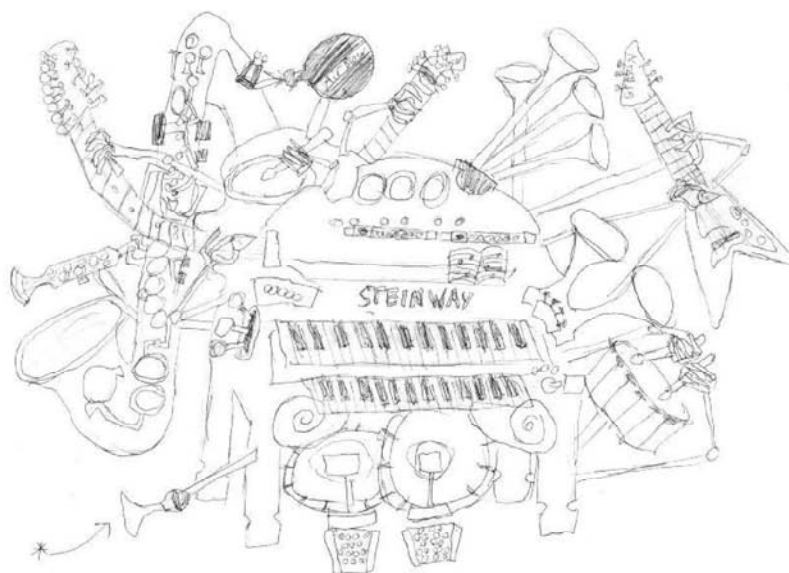
ADAM TRINKOFF, Clarinet

Clarinet Concerto in E flat major, Op.36 by Franz Krommer



**First the Classical Sax Institute.
Then the International Flute Institute.
What's In Store for NYSMF 2008?**

The Orguibassaxiluteumpetumanobo
with small detachable horn*



By: David White David White

Applications are being accepted right now, as soon as we can grow a faculty member capable of playing this monstrosity. Sign up today!



Quotable Quotes

Greg Gausline - "Whateva."

"There's a new Fergie tune I really like..."

"I usually sing happy birthday to myself"

Patrick Hoffman - "Ka-Chow!"

Keisuke Hoashi - "Those people in the Cage, you know, the people whose job it is to watch TV 24 hours a day?"

Sam Chen- "Hands below your feet."

Nathan Warner- "Morning, Campers."

Stage Crew – "Keisuke, how long are you going to talk?"

Keisuke – "A minute. maybe."

Brenda Earle

" You guys are like Rushy McRusherson... Mayor of Rushville"

" I need more Ba-Donc-A-Donc!"

" Do you feel it!?! Do you feel the rub?"

" Me likey / Me no likey"

Jason Rigby

"You guys cant go right in and blow the donkey. In fact, never blow the donkey"

Chris Rosenberg

"The groove!... The groove!... Dynamics!... The groove!"

• "Hey, do not doubt the Keisuke."

J.O. Begin - "Meow"

Matt Glandorf - "Goodgoodgoodgoodgood. No."

"I would explain it but... Never mind. Just use your imagination."

"What are you guys, emo people?"

"You all sound like you're singing in kindergarten."

"Every once in a while, a piece of classical music can be, well, fun!"



"It's like a 12th century version of 'yoo hoo!'"

"The queen of England just dumped you for the festival up the street."

"Imagine you're having your tooth pulled by your barber."

"It's not cool to show emotion."

"Classical music just isn't sexy enough."

"You people are not yet party animals, and you must be party animals to sing Carmina Burana."



NYSMF Original Musical Theatre Workshop

Session 1: "Edward and Emma"

A one-act show about how a young musician overcomes a terrible childhood audition, finds the courage to come to NYSMF, and falls in love with the wrong girl. Thank goodness the Mysterious Janitor Sensei was here to set him straight!

Session 2: "A Day In Oneonta"

A sketch comedy show bringing us all around NYSMF and Oneonta, and all the weirdness that happens therein. A pure riot of imagination and silliness, this was the biggest Original Musical Theatre show ever performed in the history of NYSMF and its predecessors.

Session 3: "Behind the Scenes at NYSMF"

A sketch comedy show that includes a bad trip to Taco Bell, a Quest for a Holy Saxophone, impressions of Mike Belhumeur, and an original song saluting the joys of manhood.

Complete scripts are available for download from the NYSMF website at <http://www.nysmf.org>.

Reproduced here in its entirety is the most popular sketch of 2007, performed during session 2 on July 20, 2007. Although only one person is actually credited with writing the script, every single sketch in every performance was written collaboratively, with excellent input from the entire class! Enjoy!



"Speed Dating"

written by Kirsten Mullen with the enthusiastic input of all the members of the class.

The scene begins in a dorm room in Matteson Hall where we see two girls, Kate and Beth, being addressed by their counselor.

COUNSELOR

Lights out, ladies! And don't even think about sneaking over to Curtis! Those boys only have one thing on their minds.

GIRLS

EWV!

COUNSELOR

That's right 'ew.' Now go to sleep!

The Counselor walks off stage, leaving the girls alone.

KATE

Let's get out of here!

BETH

We can't leave! It's after eleven! Where would we go?

KATE

Don't be lame. It's speed dating tonight!

The girls sneak out to walk over to the other dorm, set on the other side of the stage.

BETH

Why would we want to go speed dating anyway?

KATE

I really just need a friend, Beth.

BETH

What am I, chopped liver? Okay... whatever you say.

They bump into GERTRUDE, wearing her cello on her back and rocking back and forth.

KATE

Nerdy Gerdie. What are you doing out?

BETH

Are you coming to speed dating, too?

GERTRUDE

Well, well, well, w-ell, I was thinking about it... But, b-but, I really –

KATE

(With a laugh) Get real! What good would it be for you to go? Nobody would ask you out in a million years.

They all walk over to the other side of the stage, Gertrude following a ways behind, devastated.

The stage is set up with five boys sitting in chairs with empty chairs opposite each of them. There are two other nameless girls besides the three we've been introduced to. A man is standing officially next to a gong.

MC

Alright, guys and girls, welcome to Super Secret SUCO Speed Dating at Midnight! You know the rules. Two minutes, then we shift. Ready? Go!

GONG!

Kate sits in the first chair on the left side of the stage across from Wolfgang.

KATE
Hi, I'm Kate. What's your name?

WOLF
Wolfgang; after Amadeus Mozart of course.

KATE
Wow, that's really interesting. Well, um, what do you like to do in your spare time?

WOLF
Spare time? I have no spare time. I'm working on my symphony.

KATE
Your symphony?

WOLF
Of course. Death Star Symphony in G flat Minor. I'm a prodigy!

KATE
I'm sure you are...

WOLF
I'm trying to use a mixture of the different elements of the orchestra to convey a feeling of cold steel in dark space filled with evil and wickedness and laser beams by using tri tones and augmented fifths between the oboes and violas and baritones. It's really starting to –

KATE
That's fascinating.

WOLF
It is. I'm having a little trouble on the Seventh Movement though. I'm hoping to find a girl who understands my compositional needs and can be my muse. Are YOU my muse?

GONG!
The girls all rotate seats, Katie sits at the next seat to the right in front of Ed.

ED
Hi there, I'm Ed.

KATE
I'm Kate.

ED
Kate is just the most beautiful name I've ever heard, I hope you know that.

KATE
Well, thanks, Ed. What do you like to do?

ED
Well, I really like playing my XBOX 360.

KATE
Ugh, I hate video games.

ED
Oh, me too.

KATE
But you just said ...

ED
They're vile, absolutely awful. What do you like to do?



KATE
I really love singing.

ED
So do I! I'm sure you have the loveliest voice! I'm dying to hear it! I'm sure we'd make beautiful music together.

KATE
Why don't you sing me something?

ED
Oh no, I can't.

KATE
You can't sing?

ED
I lied. But please don't hold that against me! I'd do anything to please you! Please don't hate me! Aghhhhhh!

GONG!
They rotate again. Kate sits in front of Jacob.

KATE
Hi, I'm Kate. What's your name?

JACOB
Jacob. I noticed your name has four letters. Mine has five.

KATE
You don't say.

JACOB
I do say. That's one more letter. What are your interests?

KATE
I love singing.

JACOB
Singing... how quaint. I sang the entire Hallelujah Chorus. By myself. At Carnegie Hall. Blindfolded. Beat that!

KATE
Beat? This isn't a contest!

JACOB
I've gotten seven phone numbers so far! How many have you gotten? One? Two? Zero isn't it? I WIN! MWAHHHAHAHAHA!

GONG!
Rotation. Kate sits in front of Buzz.

KATE
Hi, I'm Kate. How are you?

BUZZ
(Continues to buzz his mouthpiece.)

KATE
Umm... I see you play trumpet...

BUZZ
(Nods while still buzzing.)
KATE
That's really cool.
BUZZ
Buzzzzzzzzzzzz...
KATE
Is trumpet fun?
BUZZ
Buzzzzzzzzzzzz...
KATE
Are you even going to say anything?
BUZZ
Buzzzzzzzzzzzz...
KATE
This is just too much!
BUZZ
I can play taps with just my mouthpiece! Wanna hear? (Takes a deep breath)
GONG!
Final rotation. Kate sits in front of JAKE RYAN.
KATE
I cannot believe this! Why can't I just meet someone who isn't absolutely psychotic? Someone who I can just talk to?
JAKERYAN
I know what you mean.
Their eyes meet and stay locked. There is an instant and noticeable connection between them. All of Kate's next lines are delivered in a dream-like state with absolutely no sarcasm.
KATE
Hi, my name's Kate. What's yours?
JAKERYAN
Jake Ryan.
KATE
Wow. Jake Ryan. That's amazing.
JAKERYAN
It's just a name.
KATE
What do you like to do?
JAKERYAN
Oh, this and that. Normal stuff.
KATE
Wow. Normal stuff.
JAKERYAN
Yep.
KATE
No composing? Or being clingy? Or bragging? Or... (Sigh)
Mouth-piece buzzing?
JAKERYAN
No, I'm just high on being honest and comfortable with myself.

KATE
Amazing...
Suddenly, the counselor jumps onstage!
COUNSELOR
AH-HA! Caught you red-handed! I go downstairs to make my midnight vending machine trip and I find what, some kind of... dating service?!
MC
Speed dating, actually.
JACOB
I can say it louder! SPEED DATING!
Buzz buzzes in agreement.
COUNSELOR
Speed dating? That's specifically disallowed by the health department of the State of New York at summer camps! You are sooooo busted. Someone call campus police!
KATE
But, Miss Counselor, haven't you even just felt the need for companionship? Haven't you ever just wanted... a friend?
SONG: "A Friend"
Lyrics by Melanie Shank
Music by Jeff Britanico



KATE
All I wanted was a friend
Someone to stand by me till the end
When I was so dark and depressed
All I wanted was a friend.
And I thought to myself
Oh friend where are you?
And I thought and I thought
And suddenly I knew.
CHORUS
All I wanted was a friend
Someone to stand by me till the end
When I was so dark and depressed
All I wanted was a friend.
KATE
I thought I'd never find my friend.
Thought I'd always have to pretend
Life would be so dark and gloomy
All I wanted was a friend.

CHORUS

All I wanted was a friend
Someone to stand by me till the end
When I was so dark and depressed
All I wanted was a friend.

KATE

(spoken) And then there was Jake Ryan. From the moment he said hello, I could tell we had something special. So we talked; and by the time the buzzer rang- I knew.

CHORUS

Finally I've found my friend
One who will stand by me till the end
I'm happy and in love
Finally I have found my friend.

Kate

Finally I have found. . .
my friend.

Song ends. Counselor is in tears.

COUNSELOR

Alright. Just this once I suppose. But DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN. LET'S WRAP THINGS UP!

GONG!

MC

Did you make any connections tonight, folks? Any electricity? Sparks flying? Go get 'em!

KATE

Jake Ryan, I'd really like to get to know you better. Will you be my friend?

JAKERYAN

Well, actually I kind of like that girl over there a lot better.
Pointing to Gerdie, rocking in a corner.

EVERYONE

GERTRUDE?!

Gertrude runs up, jumps into JAKERYAN's arms.

GERTRUDE

Do you like Viennese Waltzes?

JAKERYAN

I even like the sausages.

They walk off together. Kate is absolutely devastated. She tries unsuccessfully to stifle a sob.

Buzz walks right up to her. They share a nice little moment. Then he ruins it by playing "TAPS" on his mouthpiece.

BLACKOUT



"The Man Song"

-- Written by Anthony Nuccio & Schuyler Goodman for Musical Theatre Session III

1: Anthony The Man Song/Ode to Men
2: Stylized
 1: When you're alone and no one is there
 and the world seems so bare
 try to think of something that you care about
 And remember what you have down there
 (your ID! It says...)
 You're a man! a man so give yourself a hand
 Your chest is hairy your face is scary your fashion sense is bland
 you don't have to take a bath
 you're not very good at math
 so come along ye merry old chap
 you're a man! a man so give yourself a hand
 2: "Oh snap! I'm a man! a man I really really am
 I think my poodle's really cute I call my mother 'mama'
 Richard Simmons Rocks
 I from all my socks
 (snort)
 "Oh snap! I left my pink parasail at ballet class!"
 (smile) --- I mean --- let's go kick some
 Ask anyone about our manly pecks

1: Our little shiny 1: Hot & grimy 1: Thick & juicy pecks
 1: Our bodies are finely-tuned athletic machines
 1: Mothers stay away we'll make your daughters scream
 (girls laugh)
 1: We are (chorus w/ "we" instead of "I" etc...)
 1: But with our muscular brawn ways we make up for
 our lack of brains
 1: Even though we may lose the battle we fight
 until our last breath
 1: We fight 2: We fight 1: Fight to the death!
 (audience manly high notes in perfect harmony
 followed by awkward walk-in by little kid)
 * Repeat chorus slower w/ embarrassed "wired men" comments

You Know You've Been to NYSMF When ... (from Facebook)

Joe Grippi: i personally can't think of anything right now, but i thought this would be a fun topic to start!

Sabrina Zirakzadeh: your happy place has puppies skipping through fields of daisies! (Yes, I AM going to work that line into whatever I can for the next like year or so)

Rebecca Cweibel:

- you get home and actually miss going to mills hall for all your meals
- your friends at home get annoyed at you for talking about music
- all the music stuck in your head is stuff you're playing in ensembles
- you get home and you just want to go back
- you pronounce it "nizmif" and friends/family have no idea what you're talking about

Joe Grippi: -naughty monks will always have a place in your heart
-you know how to pronounce the name, "keisuke"
-SQUIRREL

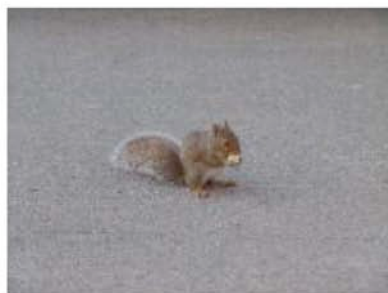
Harold Taylor: You never just 'breathe': you always take a brrrreath.

Meghan Reitz: When meeting someone the first question you ask is what instrument do you play?

Joe Grippi: this would've been fun to put in the cadenza, but i think the list is a bit too small

Sarah Parise: -your okay with playing ur instrument in the bathroom
-uve ever had mandatory fun
-you think that the ability to play amzingly makes a person hotter
-uve eaten waffles every morning for breakfast for the last few weeks
-you find yourself humming "announcements announcements"
-you don't understand why you can't practice after 9:00
-you know what instrument a person plays without asking because of their personality
-you think "guess the note/interval/chord" is a fun game
-you've played duets with every person you know
-you believe the weather changes due to the music your happen to be playing outside

Lucas Button: -you can't stop singing "circus band" in your head
-you see a squirrel, you can't help but think of keisuke



The Poem of Flight

Phillip Levine • From *One for the Rose* • Atheneum, 1981



*Performed by NYSMF Faculty
 Bret Simmer & Keisuke Hoashi
 July 2007*

I shall begin with a rose for courage and a rich green lawn where the crash occurs with a sound like an old bridge gasping under a load, and a white country house from which a lady and her servants stream toward the twisted moth.

I would be the original pilot, thirty-one, bare-headed, my curly brown hair cut short and tinged with blood from a wounded left hand that must be attended to.

Only an hour before it was a usual summer morning, warm and calm, in North Carolina, and the two hectic brothers had laid aside their bicycles and were busily assembling the struts, wires, strings, and cranking over the tiny engine.

I faced the wind, a cigarette in hand, a map of creation in the other. Silently I watch my hand disappear into the white gauze the lady turns and turns.

I am the first to fly, and the time has come to say something to a world that largely crawls, forwards or backwards, begging for some crust of bread or earth, enough for a bad life or a good death. I've returned because, thin as I am, there came a moment when not to seemed foolish and difficult, and because I've not yet tired of the warm velvet dusks of this country of firs and mountain oak. And because high above the valleys and streams of my land I saw so little of what is here, only the barest whiff of all I eat each day.

I suppose I must square my shoulders, lean back, and say something else, something false, something that even I won't understand about why some of us must soar or how we've advanced beyond the birds or that not having wings is an illusion that a man with my money refuses to see.

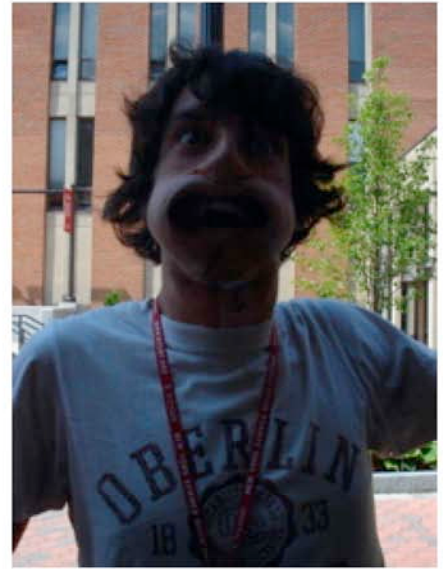
It is hard to face the truth, this truth or any other, that climbing exhausts me, and the more I climb, the higher I get, the less I want to go on, and the noise is terrible, I thought the thing would come apart, and finally -- there was nothing there.



Anne Robinson

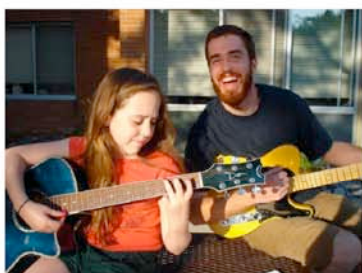


Anne Robinson



Last Wills & Testaments • NYSMF 2007

Catherine Conlan • First, my plant Richard Wagner goes to Angela Crumm and all the girls in Suite 302. Next my hat to Bret Simner who loved it so. Thirdly, to Max I leave my classical music collection and a book entitled, "How to Dance to Orchestra Pieces." To Pablo, Ice Cream, blue PowerAde, and a tazor so you can get your revenge on the Americans for the Spanish American War! Fifth for Stephanie I leave a whole stack of *Sandwiches*, a pasture of Cows (Moo!), and the apple pie recipe, along with a lifetime satisfaction guarantee from Betty Crocker. For Charlsie, my wonderful roommate, I leave you a transformers alarm clock that when it goes off / when turn on snooze, sprigs to life and starts to attack you! Also your Sweet Baboo, need I say more? For Julia Perry, I leave ceiling glow stars and my recording of Hair, the Broadway musical. Sarah Lockburner gets dungeon time, and a video of my dancing to her Backstreet Boys CDs. Eighth Catherine Rosenburg, I leave a book on how to talk in the third person and Swedish Fish, lots and lots of Swedish fish, maybe a nice Herring or two. Ninth, Mark, I'm leaving you a dolly to cart your ever growing collection of Clarinets, Apple Pie, and a book of ways in which you can use the word "Beast" in everyday sentences. Tenth, Alyssa, I leave a joke book, so that you can laugh even more. Britney, I'm still waiting for my impression by the way, gets a lifetime of Iced Tea and a not so gross Rice Krispy treat. Edwin, You get to run up the hill more and some Hostas to sit under. Lastly Keisuke can have the bottomless Pockets of my cargo shorts.



Cassie Komp • To Lauren Patsos: I give all of the "Wagner College" labeled clothes in the world and all of the Harry Potter books you can read and time to read them. To Kitsa: I give an endless supply of my snacks; I will miss sharing them with you. To Diana: I give you a new flute and a thousand hugs. To Lauren Schrader and Mary Carter: I give extra time before "lights out" and an expert on organizing dorm room clutter. To Erin Lindon: I give extra running shoes and more amazing trombone solos for you to play. To David Rosenfield and Kristie Liao: I give all the reed making parties you desire and crutches for the next time Kristie injures herself before a concert. To Matt Craig: I give permission to kick Leland Sproul's butt. To Sarah Smith: I give a million dance parties; "What can you do with a drunken sailor?" To Emmanuelle: I give permission to skip "string technique" and three perfectly tuned A 440's from the oboe section during symphony. To Mary Olenon: I give several stress free days free of complaining counselors, students, and parents. To Matt Brvenik: I give an endless supply of delicious food so that he never has to set foot in Mills Hall again. To Sophie Dess, Jessica Fogel, Mark Turner, and others that contributed to the project: I give the "Holy Baton."

Seth Davis • To Harold: an expletive. to Matt C: Something autographed by Tony Kadlick. To Jacob: Various eubonic greetings. To Loren: a couple hours of free time. You're welcome. To Evan M: Something that will make you angry. because I haven't found anything yet. To Lauren P: Some embarrassing pictures of you for once. To Charlotte: well I already gave you a fingering chart, so probably some roller skates. I'm sure you're completely ok with that. To Allen: A cow prod to fend off the overly competitive euphoniumists in UNT. Good

luck! To Gabe: an entire rap song dedicated to you and your bike. (in the same theme) to Patrick: A tricycle because I'd like to see you try to ride one. To Nick Linder: some of my wonderful vocabulary, enjoy it. To Ivan and Mark Lee: a computer so you can browse facebook freely without using Josh's and making him ever so slightly crabby. To John Bogardus: actually could I have some of your hand-eye coordination? To Chris Rose: A book on how to do ballet, even though you're not half bad at it. To Danny: a few weeks without worrying about lockers. To Erica Cherry: A smile (: .To Sara and Diana: haircutting tools. To Josh: nothing, because we'll be marching together in a few weeks. To Everyone (!!!!!) thank you for an inspiring and exiting summer! I wish you all the best in your endeavours in the year to come!

Trina Boman • To Emma: I leave you my iPod (and the speakers, of course), Cartel, extra lightbulbs to replace all the ones I broke, and two quarters. To Emma, Alexa, Laura, Katie, and Claire: chex mix and chaos, ALL OF THE BLUE EMERGENCY LIGHT TOWERS, a C Major scale, a pro/con list, a seat next to me in choir (and pretty much everything else), "tree", lots and lots of cover-up, GCF and CBG, my umbrella in its little case thing, NERDS, the video, A DEER, the picture, all of my cards, Alaska: the 51st state, a few games of B.S., all of my Trina moments, and everything else that I couldn't think of. To Justin: a Rubik's cube, a window to escape out of, and all of your amazingness. To Dave: my window, a rope ladder, paper airplanes, hide-and-go-seek/sardines, the haiku: "Covered with flowers/Instantly I'd like to die/In this dream of ours", a list of movies to see before I die, a foosball table, the stars in Goodrich, a pair of rollerskates, and the best of luck in boy scouts. To all of my friends: I love you all and miss you like crazy already!! I've got so many memories and so many thoughts I could never fit it all on one page.(Sorry about all the people and inside jokes I didn't write down!) Even if I am 3,000 miles away it doesn't matter. We'll keep in touch; I couldn't live without you guys otherwise. Don't you dare forget about me!!

Steph Economou • Catherine Conlan: I leave you a truck load of "SANDWICHES!" and the memories of drooling over a certain choir instructor. I also leave to you a waterproof golfcart to make our adventures dry and speedy. Charlsie: I leave you Friends and the bass clarinet theme from my piece. Catherine Rosenberg: I will always give you the permission to stay in my bed, but never allow you to be with the MAILMAN, no matter HOW cute the uniforms are! Brittany: I leave you Lysol, Febreze, Purell and other cleaning products. I also bequeath to you crackers and tissues to satisfy your unstoppable hunger and to dry your eyes from never-ending laughter that ensues in your room. Alyssa: I leave you the memory of Pillsbury and his questionable taste in clothing. I also leave you the greatest count off that I know you will one day practice religiously. "Ah one, ah two, a one, two...AH!...AH!" Nicole: I leave you moister and plumper raisins to brighten up your days when the going gets rough. Nathan, Sophia, and Emily: Phycùs quartet forever lives on! Max: I leave you a knife and a fork for brownie consumption; the knife for the main eating, and the fork for support. I leave you the painful memories of poker betting, the non-existent key of g flat minor. But most of all, my puta, I leave you those incredible 15 minutes of us and the stars. Pablo: I leave you my hairband to fling off of Catherine's hat and onto the stage. I leave you a lifetime supply of ice cream so you can truly live up to the name "fat ice cream eater". I leave you memories of poker, staring contests, name calling, and of course, singing "O Fortuna" everyday. My mean madrileño, thank you for being so incredibly awesome. Thank you to everyone who made this summer an unforgettable experience!

Rebecca Cweibel • I love all my NYSMF friends so much, and I want to give you all a little something. First, to Guerin Platte: An endless amount of Skittles, glitter nail polish, running shoes, and vending machine money. Kristie Liao: Tons of books that I read and share my favorite parts from, and rambling stories about absolutely nothing. Sarah Parise: 7000 gallons of ice cream, in every flavor imaginable.

Sarah Kellis: A trombone that automatically improves for you, and an awkward starfish. Ezra Schrage: A practice room that kicks you out after too long. Rachel Cohick: Another bag for the garbage can, chords built in thirds, Jason Mraz and Summertime. Joe Klebanoff: A hair straightener, and a t-shirt that says "I'm really cool!" Ben Kapilow: Ketchup face paint, and iMovie. Alex Samaras: The entire Borat legend, even if it isn't mine to give. Jessica Fogel: The issue of Cosmo from the laundry room. Rebecca Talisman: A minor second, a children's choir to write for, and pizza night. Mark Turner: Two staff buttons, the vampires in my army, and all the Symphony Orchestra pieces. Kim Nucci: Amazing catch phrases, and a 500 GB iPod. Sophie Panuthos: The second book in the beginning guitar series, and Edward Cullen. Emmanuelle Victor: Roller skates that make skating easy. Charlotte Kaufman: A contrabassoon that can fit in a carry on bag. Clare Na: CDs of amazing jazz flautists. Max Jacob: A really awesome bow tie, and a Belgian waffle. Minji Park: A magical machine that changes people's ages. Jenny Kim: A flashing neon sign that says "FLOOR TIME!" Eric Zadorozny: The awkward turkey and a bubble wand. Tim Witzal: A practice room I can't kick him out of, a pizza box from Mama Nina's, and time to eat meals. Zheng: Tons of wraps you don't have to wait on line for, and hot sauce. Lara Neuss: Hannah Smith sight reading and Hannon etudes, and a vampire secret. Nick Hलगren: Eric Whitacre and pizza delivery. Erica Cherry: A cell phone that's always answered. Everyone else: Announcements, announcements, announce-MENTS! Keep in touch!

Julia Perry • To all my friends- Thank you for making my two weeks at NYSMF so much fun! Here are a few things I want to leave you all. Catherine : French Manicures, Charlie's Angels, Fashion Shows, Late Night Phone Calls, Facebook Messages, Rant session in the locker room. Sarah: Late Night Rants, Decorating the room for our movie, awesome secret pictures, post-it note messages left on the door. Olivia: My phone, "It makes cool noises", the bend and snap, fun times in choir, Flag cookies, advice sessions, dance lessons, Charlie's Angels. Angela: Our duct tape fun, decorations in the suite, jellybeans, bribing you for details. Nicole: Salad Jellybeans, the lady all in pink, duct tape door, your sense of humor. Britney: Awesome times in Symphonic Band, Our IN TUNE duet. Cathrine C.: Sheer Nylon, (thanks for all the help and moral support!) "There's always time for the dance!", your plant. Charlsie: The inspiration for our movie, music and dance parties, the streamers. To my amazing suite 302: Chinese and Pizza feasts, our fully stocked fridge, the tablecloth, all the many fun times!



Andrea Patti • To my one and only "roomie" Nena Kunnateerachadalai. I love you like my sister. Times just hanging out in the dorm were always amazing. I will miss our late night talks that put you to sleep and jumping up to shut the alarm that wakes up the entire floor. With yet another summer together, full of food and fun, I would like to say thanks for just being as awesome as you really are. Keep playing alto as well as you do. I will work on my singing (I promise). My "OCD" will eventually go away so maybe one summer we will live in a messy dorm. I leave to you a life time of memories that will live on forever. After all, you did leave cute little "caw-fee" stained foot-prints on my lamp-lit heart. To my Romeo(a.k.a Anthony) Filmmaking was so much fun. I am sorry we didn't use the amazing song we practiced. You still have more clothes than Paris Hilton and have enough hair stuff to open a salon though. See you at the premiere! So I leave you all the bad pickup lines you may EVER need for your real Juliet (Don't wear those pants though) To Jake: hysterical times rehearsing your

"iced latte" scene! Maybe we can laugh at how in so not 17(101). So, I leave you all the ice cubes you may ever want! To Arthur: thanks a million billion trillion for helping out with filmmaking even though your watch was a bit big. So, I leave you a smaller watch that I can steal next year. To kori: so many memories of hanging out and talking in and on for hows. I leave you all the "starburst" in the world (since you ate all of mine) I will miss you so much! To Claire: words can't even begin to describe how many laughs we have when we're together. Concerts were amazing! I leave to you all the cape cod chips and brownies I will ever find! You rock dude! To Kendra, symphonic band is so boring that i becomes funny! I leave you all the weird faces you may ever need. To Jessica acting together in class was the best! I leave you all the steps from here to the 82nd floor, along with money from our piano business so you don't have to sell your poor family. To Connor: sorry I always steal your drum sticks. I leave you all the things you can possibly play the drums with because you really are THAT good. To Eugene, I leave you the sound of my voice saying "chaw-k-a-lat flavored caw-fee" over and over again. Love you all so much - See you next year.



Katie Johnson • To Sian, I will my soft case so you can carry your sax yourself. To Cale I will my flute, as a selmer shouldn't be wasted on an amateur like myself. To Alyssa, I will my can of pepper spray... use it well. To Soe I will my copy of My Big Fat Greek Wedding, since it has an awesome ending you never saw. To Katie I will my Mew pillow, since you never seemed to let go of it. To Edwin, I will the cue chalks and ping pong ball in the mattenon lounge so you can help spread "Pong Pool" throughout the land. To Jess I will my TV so you can watch Coyote Ugly again. To Rachel I will my megaphone since you are always so quiet and I can never hear you. I will all the Foot-by-the-foot in the world to the girls in suite 222 Session II, my XL sweatshirt to Lara, and the spirit of the coolest suite to all those who lived in and were adopted by suite 222 Matteson.

Nena Kunnateerachadalai • Andrea Patti: Girl, being your roommate is the best part about the camp. I will not forget all the fun times we've had in our lovely dorm and the cute decorated music notes above our beds. We'd always talk to each other about random things until midnight or 1:00 AM eventually came along. Me and you is like trouble from all directions. I love how you always jumped for the annoying, loud alarm clock in the morning so it doesn't wake p the whole 2nd floor girls in mattenon Hall. I love how I was so attached to your laptop checking my myspace and facebook almost 24/7. I love your Staten Island accent, as well as many other people here, so don't ever feel criticized if people laugh at some of your words. You're the most amazing person you are and I'm so comfortable around you. Whether or not there's a joke or if we stare and poke each other, we laugh hysterically at almost anything and everything. With all this being said, I leave you the strong bond of friendship we share and held the snacks we kept stranded in our drawers. Other girls on this floor like Gracie Rosenbach Taylor Place, Clair, Kori, and Emily, and many others, I'm so sorry there's not a big section of written wills for you but I haven't forgotten our great friendship we have and how we all connected to each other during conversations. You all are the best people I've ever met in this camp and I leave you my loving heart and soul for all of your inspiring work in music and for each an everyone of your personalities.

Nicole Nikki Nik Oh Nikki you're so fine Fogliano • Sasha Sushi
How does my shirt look Hiller~ I leave you my cotton balls that you used day and night. Microwavable bowls. A very drippy air conditioner. String lights and bright fabric. Nights filled with pizza and oily Chinese food. Much needed trips to Wal-Mart. The perfect dishwasher so you will never have to touch another dirty bowl or fork in your life. The perfect guy... because your perfect. A stable bed that wont shake every time you touch it. The common wardrobe fights and the phrase "do you like this shirt?... are you sure?... never mind I'm changing" And finally I leave you all of our laughing and silliness that we gain our reputation from. Tierney T-Crizon Goose T-cup Krone Crone~ I leave you 23 trillion bottles of green tea. A slim-jim. A soap or cream that can remove that weird shrek green goo you always get on your hands. I leave you a frog for a father and an ogre for a son (what a weird family). A foot-free life. And while I'm at it an oatmeal-free life. One half of my bed. Some excellent potato salad. A really good nap. A bunch of good quotes for you to put in your phone. A cure for the common pimple. A towel that wont fall... even though we never really minded. The phrase "Why hasn't he called yet?... No seriously." Plenty of dresses in case you get another weird urge to wear one. And a lifetime supply of my magnificent burps. Jenny Ji-Sun J-Kizzle Kim~ I leave our endless amounts of inappropriate lunchtime discussions. My Mommy's care packages. Ridiculously high notes that I will never reach. And finally a huge bulldozer that will hopefully break down that damn wall of yours. Andrew A-Fab Fogliano~ I leave you your first experience with Jazz Choir and one very caliente saxophone solo. Kyla Krash Moscovich~ Ummm... WOOOOOW COOOOOL. I'm gonna go get myself some cornbread. And some potato sauce. Matt Poolballs Murphy and Josh Joosh Brownbear Rayner~ You both earn the official title of a girls best friend. But instead I leave you both your first girlfriend. Greg Greggles Seltzer~ I leave you your hilarious commentary about pie from American Pie. Angela Go To Bed Crum~ I leave you the phrase "No but seriously... I'm closing the door now... So go to bed... Ok?... Bye" Mary Huggin Carter~ I leave you our AMAZING conversations that make life better. Alex X-man Samaras~ I leave you the best Keisuke impression ever. Endless amounts of jazz choir music to sing. More fun games for you to teach all the campers. And one last compliment on your gorgeous voice.

I, **Harold Taylor**, being of sound body and debatably sound mind, hereby bequeath the following items to those greedy enough to accept them. To Duct Tape, I bequeath a lifetime supply of duct tape to stick to his face. To Charlotte I leave winks aplenty, may they be used well and often. To Zack, I leave that stuff that should not be talked about- should NOT be talked about. To Brevnik I bequeath the ability to create the creepiest and most awkward moment in all time. To Mark Turner, I leave many nights of Halo, loud noises, and intense discussions. Once I find the spoon, you can have that too. For all the inhabitants of C201, I leave 1-48. To Lauren Patsos, I leave Musical Theatre in all its glory. To Keisuke, I leave small furry creatures- enough said. To Belhumer, I leave his hat. To Katherine Lee I bequeath jazz bari in the group of your choice. To Dan Spencer, I leave all the disgusting things you say. To Pat, I leave the fact that all is better in brass. To Chris Rose, I leave sandwiches. Eat, rub your stomach, and be chill. To Bogardus, I leave OCD. To Seth, I leave your incredible calm in times of crisis- by all means, itch your arm while the piano hits the shell. To Mark Lee, I leave the ability to curse out anybody. To Lauren Schrader I leave our good conversations, and an invincibility to my freakiness. To Bob Sabin, I leave jazz. To Gregg Gausline, I leave endless conversations with your entire band. To Nathan Warner, I leave the knowledge that you are The-One-Who-Gets-Picked-On. And fun run. To Hernandez, I leave pizza and Albany. To Cale I leave the food that you need. I also leave all things frisbee. To all of NYSMF, in return for these incredible musical moments I have shared with all of you, I leave my thoughts and feelings. May you use them well.



NYSMF Cadenza "Superlatives" 2007

	STUDENT		COUNSELOR		FACULTY/ADMIN	
	MALE	FEMALE	MALE	FEMALE	MALE	FEMALE
Best Sense of Humor	Max Jacobs	Katie Johnson	Alex Samaras	Nicole Piunno	Nathan Warner	Brena Earle
Best Hugs	Frank Capoferri	Mary Carter	Alex Samaras	Mary Olenen	Chris Nappi	Ella Toovy
Best Accent	Pablo	Amy Annette	Alex Samaras	Clare Na	J.O.	Ella Toovy
Best Personality	Seth Davis	Charlsie Walfish	Alex Samaras	Jenny Kim	Keisuke	Sarah Hicks
Best Eyes	Alex Gertner	Tierney Crone	Chris Rose	Marissa Hansson	Chris Nappi	Ms. Kim
Best Hair	Jamieson Riling	Sasha Cohen	Justin Hernandez	Marissa Hansson	Chris Nappi	Brenda Earle
Best Smile	Frank Capoferri	Sophie Dess	Andrew Fogliano	Priscilla Yuen	Gregg Gausline	Ms. Kim
Best Dressed	David Bloom	Mary Carter	Justin Hernandez	Clare Na	Tim Newton	Ms. Kim
Best Laugh	Jacob Nordlinger	Mary Carter	Alex Samaras	Jenny Kim	Keisuke	Ms. Kim
Most Stressed	Joe Grippi	Sophie Panuthos	Mike Belhumeur	Mary Olenen	Keisuke	Brenda Earle
Most Dramatic	Joe Grippi	Kyla Moscovich	Alex Samaras	Jenny Kim	Keisuke	Ayako Tsuruta
Most Creative	Edwin To	Mary Carter	Alex Samaras	Angela Crum	Matt Glandorf	Sarah Hicks
Most Optimistic	Seth Davis	Catherine Conlan	Alex Samaras	Angela Crum	Keisuke	Ayako Tsuruta
Most Serious	David Bloom	Sophie Panuthos	Evan Cobb	Alyssa Weinberg	Keisuke	Brenda Earle
Most Accident Prone	Geoff Weiss	Sasha Hiller	Greg Seltzer	Clare Na	Keisuke	Brenda Earle
Most Versatile	Matt Pinto	Gracie Rosenbach	Andrew Fogliano	Katherine Hudson-Sabens	Keisuke	Brenda Earle
Most Helpful	Seth Davis	Nicole Fogliano	Chris Rose	Priscilla Yuen	Pascal Archer	Ms. Kim
Most Athletic	Matt Murphy	Guerin Platte	Andrew Fogliano	Erin Linden	Nathan Warner	Sarah Hicks
Most Intellectual	David Bloom	Emily Theisen	Andrew Fogliano	Lauren Loiacono	Patrick Hoffman	Sara Hoffman
Coolest	Pablo	Erica Cherry	Andrew Fogliano	Nicole Piunno	Danny Muniz	Sarah Hicks
Mellowest	David Bloom	Neta Raanan	Mike Belhumeur		Dan Spencer	Ms. Kim
Cutest	David White	Sophie Dess	Greg Seltzer	Coco Zheng	Chris Nappi	Sarah Hicks
Friendliest	David Rosenfeld	Katie Brvenik	Mike Belhumeur	Charlotte Kaufman	Keisuke	Brenda Earle
Hardest-Working	David Bloom	Mary Carter	Alex Samaras	Mary Olenen	Dan Spencer	Ms. Kim
Fave Instrumentalist	Emily Uematsu	Gracie Rosenbach	Evan Cobb	Mary Olenen	Peter Miyamoto	Ms. Kim
Fave Jazzer	Josh Burgess	Charlsie Walfish	Andrew Fogliano	Marissa Hansson	Jason Rigby	Brenda Earle
Fave Vocalist	Seth Nachimson	Lauren Schrader	Alex Samaras	Jenny Kim	Matt Glandorf	Dora Ohrenstein
Biggest Flirt	Issac Foley	Kendra Barker	Justin Hernandez	Jenny Kim	Nathan Warner	Dora Ohrenstein
YOUR CUSTOMIZED SUPERLATIVES!						



NYSMF Students 2007

Please contact us at cadenza@nysmf.org for a complete contact list of your fellow students, faculty, and staff from NYSMF 2007!

Only participants from NYSMF 2007 will be permitted to receive this list.

FINAL Final Announcements (Announcements, Announce-MENTS!) for NYSMF 2007

1. **Official NYSMF DVDs and CDs of your concerts** will be available for purchase online as soon as Keisuke gets back to LA and processes all 60 hours of your performances. So sometime in September, please visit the **STORE** page on the NYSMF website to order your own copies! You'll be able to get tee shirts, too, if you haven't had the chance to grab one yet. All proceeds go to the NYSMF Scholarship Fund.
2. **If you would care to extend** your stay at NYSMF ... well ... um ... talk to Dan Spencer, he runs the joint. Or to Ms. Kim, she does some stuff around here, too.
3. **Official NYSMF photos online** may be used for your own purposes, with our compliments. Please include a link to our website when you use the photos, otherwise, enjoy! If you want the 8megapixel image, send Keisuke an email at KHoashi@nysmf.org and he'll probably be happy to send it to you.
 n **A DVD of Photos** will also be available with all the photos he took this summer. Whoo hoo haa ha!
4. **Pizza Night** has been made a National Holiday. Alert Justin Hernandez immediately. NOTE: it may be superseded by **CALZONE NIGHT** if we can ever get enough people to finish one of those monstrous Silver Bullet thingies!
5. **Squirrels have been entered** into the International Evil Creatures Directory by order of the NYS Department of Health. Don't look deep into their eyes, whatever you do
6. **All images, video, and media are ©copyright 2007 by Keisuke Hoashi and NYSMF.** Students, parents, and employees of NYSMF are free to use them for their own personal use, but all rights, including reproduction, repurposing, alteration, etc. are reserved.
 Oh, and all the information in this publication "Cadenza" is similarly protected: you may use the addresses, emails, etc. for your own personal communications, but only if you are a student or employee of the New York Summer Music Festival. All other use is prohibited. So **PPPFHTTTPPFHHHHHT** if you are planning to use this info for evil.
 Please contact Keisuke at KHoashi@nysmf.org if you want to use any NYSMF media for professional applications. He won't be mean about it, but this info isn't free, and we don't want to expose our students, faculty, and staff to any abuses of it. Thanks!
7. **NYSMF 2008 begins on JUNE 29, 2008!**
 Come on back, y'all, y'hear? We WANT you back at NYSMF for another year of music, memories, and downright magic in 2008.

Thank you all for another incredible, superlative-filled, fun, exciting, challenging, exhilarating summer. We couldn't have done it without you. All of your energy, dedication, enthusiasm, talent, hard work, and everything else that makes you such a great part of NYSMF are what truly makes this place unforgettable.

Have a wonderful year, and we will see you back for another unbelievably fantastic summer at NYSMF 2008.

— Keisuke (on behalf of all of the NYSMF Administration, Faculty, and Staff)

