

2117 Tanger Socco,
Tangier, Morocco.
24/viii/85

Dear Richard:

I assume you're not yet on your way to Vienna. You may easily be en route somewhere else, however, given your peripatetic life. ~~Too bad~~ you won't be at Asilah this summer; I feel sorry for any artist who needs normal electric power for his performance if he's unlucky enough to find himself in Asilah! I suspect it will be some time before one can count on the electricity in that town. From what I hear there's an enormous program announced, as usual, but no one has reported anything sensational. There seem to be dance and song groups from all over. I've kept away because I don't enjoy that particular chaos.

I wouldn't be able to write anything meaningful about your work at present. Except for the Violin Sonata and the three improvisations for ney I have no idea of the titles of any of the pieces. Not that titles are important in themselves, of course, but one has to be able to refer to specific pieces in order to make sense. Besides that, I very much doubt that even the most laudatory remarks from me would exert any influence on record companies. Finally, it's just the sort of drudgery I most dislike: writing about music and about books.

I'm sorry you won't be coming through this summer; you mention a possible winter visit. Not, I imagine, to Asilah, but to Marrakech or somewhere in the south. Anyway, all best,

Paul B.