

The Concertmaster's Concerto

Comedic monologue by Samuel Stokes

Good evening, I'm the assistant concertmaster Zane Watson. I could possibly be the concertmaster, but as it turns out my dad isn't chair of the symphony board of directors like some people I know.

But I digress... it is my distinguished pleasure to introduce to you our concertmaster, who, defying all odds, actually found his way to the concert hall tonight without getting lost, again. It is further mystifying that he somehow managed to land the role of concertmaster after barely passing his violin juries at junior college, while some of us were breaking our backs at Julliard.

Nevertheless, he will be performing Paganini's Violin Concerto no. 2 in B minor. It seems appropriate as our concertmaster couldn't BE any more MINOR in the history of the symphony orchestra. In fact, it will be amazing if he even manages to find B on his instrument tonight.

Without further ado, I am excited to introduce to you our concertmaster who is sure to put on a performance so astounding, that Paganini will be rolling over and over in his grave. Please welcome to the stage, concertmaster Douglas MacGregor.

By the way, this is probably a good time to mention that emergency exits are located in the back of the house and in both wings in case you should feel the need to swiftly evacuate the premises. Please enjoy the performance.