






Jesse Winchester's Studio

 We celebrated the grand opening of our new souvenir shop the other evening - went right through four boxes of wine and a yummy cheese plate. Now, before visitors leave the studio and step back into the sunlight, dazed and blinking, they can pick up a little memento. But instead of boring old t-shirts and teaspoons, we're offering **songs**. These are demos - rough drafts - in mp3 format, originally meant to be played for producers and artists who're looking for material. Most of them were recorded again in a Nashville studio for *Gentleman Of Leisure*, one - *O What A Thrill* - was done by the Mavericks, and *I Turn To My Guitar* hasn't been covered yet. So drop in and look around - you have to go through there to get to the exit anyway.

 The shop's new manager - a lovely young woman - has promised that sheet music will also be available soon. Of course, she has to wait for the studio's copyist to transcribe some songs, and let me tell you - he may be accurate, his work may be clean, legible, blah blah blah, but the man's mill grinds exceedingly slow. We haven't been able to keep copyists long at the studio - as a group they seem to prefer a more ordered workplace - so I can't let him go. You'll just have to wait with the rest of us.

 If you're coming to one of the **shows** Jerry Douglas and I are playing together in late June, you'll be happy to know we've decided to rehearse. That's how much we love you.

Thanks for the visit,

