|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  |  |

Adam Champagne

Mrs. Deleault

1/13/15

**Concert Choir** & **Adv. Music Theory**

**Location:** Milly’s Tavern **Performer**: Manchuka (Funk and Classic Rock)

Although I ended up seeing Manchuka instead of the Franco American Society (and Joe Deleault), I had a decent experience. A few negatives aspects of the performance hit me right off the bat but there were some positives still. I had fun with my close friends Lily and Heather and my mom joined in on the fun occasionally.

Right after we sat down we started to have a few problems. First of all it was way too loud; we also had this problem the last time we saw the show, I really don’t know why they have it set to be so loud. Additionally it was late at night and I was fighting off a headache that was borderline on a migraine so it made it a hard experience to enjoy. The band was nice enough but it seemed like the exact same performance as the last time that had seen them.

The Noise level surprisingly did have a positive side; Heather, Lily and I all started to text each other instead of talking and we were cracking up, it was really fun. After we all burst out laughing, my mom gave me a look and mouthed “What?” So I decided to text her “We are texting so we can talk over the noise” and apparently Heather sent my mom the same exact message at almost the same time and that hot us laughing even more. Even with the music being way too loud, and having a headache, the experience was still enjoyable.

When our food arrived it was excellent! I got their chicken tenders with their homemade honey barbecue sauce. I was not really hungry because of my headache, but the memory of how good they were last time and the knowledge that I needed to eat something brought back my appetite for just long enough to have half of the appetizer. It was so good that I recommend that you find a vegetarian dish to have it on. I also got a burger but with my headache I didn’t feel like eating after having a few chicken tenders.

Manchuka has around 8 or 9 people. They had performers on trumpets, French horns, saxophones, a guitar, a bass, a drum set, and a keyboard.  All of the brass instrumentalists showed a great talent for numerous instruments and frequently switched instruments back and forth in-between songs.  They performed mostly rock songs from my parent’s younger years, most of which I recognized but could not put a name to. There was so much going on that all of the song just kind of blended and I couldn’t keep count.

The Performers in Manchuka are all performing because they love it. They joke around and have fun on stage, even to the point of talking to each other in the middle of the song on stage while they have a break (which I found a little rude myself). All I could really hear was the melody being played on the guitar and on the brass instruments so I can’t honestly be very nitpicky about the music that was performed. The only thing that pope in to my head during the performance is that I feel bad for the other tenants in the building because there is little to no soundproofing in that old mill building.

After a short time I had to leave because I was having some art being printed at staples that I had to pick up in Nashua before they closed at 9pm and I also had to swing by my friend’s house in Pepperell to get a 3d printed model of a building I designed to display in the art show. I had a lot going on that night but while I was driving the hour and a half to two hours I had been thinking about the performance. I think I liked the venue better that the performance this time. The last time that I heard Manchuka I really enjoyed it but it had lost its appeal by the second time. I must say, with how busy I have been in the past two weeks, it was kind of nice to have a mandated hour of music to listen to and to sit down and eat. If it was an optional experience I most likely would have slept through it because I was (and still am) a little sleep deprived from the combination of the art show, Robotics, and studding for my AP Midterms; but It was great to take a break, sit down, and (attempt to) enjoy some music with a few friends.