

When a group of people work together, at what point does the identity of that group become something other than the collective identities of the individuals? At what point does the group need to “explain itself?” The intuitive answer is “never does a group of individuals need to justify their existence, but they may choose to do so if they feel that they are in danger of being mistaken for some other group with whom they most definitely are not happy to be confused.” For instance, you can tell an authority figure, “you must have me confused with someone who gives a shit.” In this case, the Cafeteria *does* give shits, as well as what might be thought of as a collective shit. You may be wondering, “what right(s) do they have to 1) write what they call ‘music’, 2) play it poorly and 3) ask their friends to pay \$3 to have to sit through two hours (or more) of it.” This is rather hard for us to explain. Let me start by telling you that we are trying to make some changes. There are things that we don’t like, and we are trying to change them. But we are not playing in the future, we are playing *now*, the change is in the music playing. Playing on music, playing in music, music playing on, on playing music. This is a concert on playing music. Music “goes and comes.” Musical sound pervades the universe. Only some of it is produced consciously by animals, and only some of it is “audible.”

We don’t feel responsible to an abstract “you,” we feel instead a responsibility to music. If you don’t like what you hear, please don’t bother us with those same old tired standard complaints about the music. We don’t deal with the standards. If you can complain or threaten us genuinely, please do so.