

BERNHARD WIESINGER/Notice That Moment: Like Guy Clark said, ' he did not know he could not fly, so of course he did'. Wanting to blow his sax in New York with his first choice jazzbos, Wiesinger just asked (and wrote a check) and lo and behold, you hold his dream here. Blowing like a native New Yorker that loves the late nights, this smoking after hours set just needs some cigarette smoke and waitresses in black leotards to complete the vibe. Tasty stuff throughout, he ought to make the trip more often. Well done. (Double Moon 71372)