

## Noreene Bostick - PDF:

### BAND STORY

Noreene Bostick, born Noreene Lynn Mack, on May 15, 1957 to Willie Bell Mack, III and Dorothy Mae Maples. Music was always around her, especially gospel, soul, r&b, blues, jazz, just to name a few. Ronald, Noreene's first born brother between Willie and Dorothy, played guitar. He was a genius to me, so I thought. I would watch him play the guitar, read the music, say it out loud, both talking and singing, and the magic was all around. My brother was not a celebrity, but he sure knew music. I was so inspired, that music just came over me to every time I'd hear some music. I just loved music. Music probably got me into trouble, but what the heck. Now that I'm 51, and loving every bit of it, music is still in my life. That's why I'm here sharing my music experiences. I'm glad to be here participating in a web site that I just got an email about, and when I read and heard someone from my own state of Louisiana, and he sure got all of my attention, because of the music, well, I felt right at home. I'm so impressed that people from my part of the country are being appreciated, not because of nothing but via music! I immediately registered and here I am. I grew up in New Orleans playing B-flat clarinet in elementary school. Christmas songs were some of my favorites, as well as those church songs. Somehow, as a child music just took over my whole body. Back in the 60's, I would get down so hard, I think I had everybody getting down, and they would be outdoing me, but that's what made me keep on dancing, and learning their steps too, and incorporating it with what I had. I never considered myself a great dancer or musician, but others did. Their positive comments as well as their showing of appreciation, was valuable to me. This was truly an inspiration and gifts to keep forever. No amount of money to this day, could equal the life-long comments, expressions, and definitely the money paid for my performances, whether I wanted to get paid or not. I love performing with music. Music is my life. My network of many, many associates in various fields, has allotted me much knowledge in the music industry, especially behind the scenes in audio/video, which has enhanced my performance, style, confidence, dedication, enthusiasm, etc., etc.. Many around me displayed great talents, and they were truly my



### STATS

visits	plays	streams	downloads
270	0	0	0

### featured songs

displayed great talents, and they were truly my role models. Mardi Gras is New Orleans' biggest party, and our school marched and played professional, world-wide songs, and we played by memory. Our skills were good enough for people from all over the world to come hear and see. Our uniforms were paid by sponsors, which I didn't understand at the time. But now that I'm older, and just sit back and reminisce about the good ole days, well Music comes up first, because it's in the air, it's everywhere. It's in my soul, I got control. It's in my hips, I wanna dip. It's in my ears, I gotta hear. Anyway, Music as many of you here knows, is the universal language. I didn't quite understand all of the music reading techniques, but I sure had a good ear. I could duplicate to the nano second, and be right on key, harmonize, on the beat, around the beat, and really groove to music. Many people around me were talented musically too. My family, which I'll pause a moment and say the real truths, "The tribe I come from is humongous." My mother had 14 children, her sister, the oldest of them, had 16 children, and I'm not even counting their siblings and their children. Today, our generations of many, both including on my husbands side, goes back over 100 years, and as of 2006, post-Katrina hurricane, my husband's grandmothers' sister passed away at the age of 106. And she was definitely a beautiful woman, had her mind through those years, as well as my husband's grandmother who passed away pre-Katrina hurricane in April 2005, and she was so sponky, I really patterned my life after those two old ladies. They are my inspiration in making sure music stays in my life. I would walk every step they took, and I know from being around them through my 25 years of my being married in their family, and having a husband that played trumpet, and someone who has been there since the beginning, I am trully blessed. I'll tell yall something about my husband. His name is Scyler Bostick. He's four years older than me. He knows a lot of stuff. He's my friend, my lover, my everything. As a matter of fact, my songs were created with him in mind, most of the time, my children, my father/mother/sisters and brothers, as well as many I've come into contact. My songs have gotten comments that's not usually what one would hear in the commercial music world, but that didn't stop me from loving them. I appreciate that they are trully my own feelings, expressions, and hands-on experience with music technology equipment I purchased to continue to learn all

about music. I hope that each and everyone of you enjoy, open up your heart, soul and mind, and appreciate all of what I display to you. May what I learn be something positive, knowledgeable, and spread around the world! I hope that you can share with me too all that you have!

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