



P.O.Box 100
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Dear Sir or Madam ,

I am writing to let you know about an interesting new band and CD release.

In a time where Hip Hop, Rap and samples seem to reign supreme in today's musical climate, this band is taking a step in a new musical direction. One in which we are sure your readers will be excited to know about. The band is Toe-Knee & the 7th House of Funk. The album is called Funk & the Abstract Truth.

Replete with a neo-funk sound reminiscent of P-Funk's glory days. While George Clinton's world view was cloaked in cartoonish humor, the comparison stops there. Toe-Knee's political commentary is a bit more scathing and direct as is evident on such tracks as, Whatever Happened to the Revolution? and Blood for Oil.

How about this albums offering of real music, that's right, no samples! All in all Funk & the Abstract Truth should prove to be a colorful and interesting journey into the mind of your friendly neighborhood Funkologist.

Contact me if you would like to work on scheduling a story for your publication. I look forward to speaking with you about it in the near future.

Sincerely,

Emery G. Saunders Jr.
856-952-8576

Enclosures

PS: Be sure to check out the Courier Post Article "Funk Returns with Local Help"
Monday, June 5th, 2006 by Alan Guenther online at www.definity.us website.



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Fact Sheet Toe-Knee & the 7th House of Funk

Title of New Album:

Funk & the Abstract Truth

Style of Music:

Neo-Funk (with elements of jazz, rock & hip hop)

Band Members:

Toe-Knee, Adam Charleton, Lady Nawwal, Nasir Dickerson, Jamal Dickerson, Hassan Sabree, Aaron “Funkbone” Goode, Thomas Parker Williams, Terrence Washington, Anthony Davis and featuring guest, Ayanna Saunders and Mike Hampton A.K.A. Kidd Funkadelic (of Parliament/Funkadelic fame)

Record Label:

Definity Music

Little Known Fact:

In time Toe-Knee wishes to include magic, theatre and animation in the bands live performances. He lives by the philosophy that all the arts are one.



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Bio

You have been called upon to witness an artistic evolution. In your possession you have a copy of a CD called Funk & the Abstract Truth. The band is Toe-Knee & the 7th House of Funk. Be warned that this is more than an album – this is an event. A celebration and echo of many musical styles, most notably the Funk. We are sure that you can feel the passion and spirit of said grooves simply by holding the disc in your hand. I assure you these sensations will be enhanced ten fold by inserting disc in player.

Toe-Knee & the 7th House of Funk – the brainchild of Emery G. Saunders, Jr. – was born out of the desire to help James Brown’s most innovation creation (the Funk) stay relevant in the new millennium. Emery is an accomplished portrait artist, magician, and writer. So why not music? After doing some work with Kidd Funkadelic, Emery decided to strike out on his own venture, the 7th House of Funk. With the help and blessings of a few friends – Thomas Parker Williams who owns the studio (Manayunk Cliffs), Adam Charleton, and the 7th House Horns: Jamal Dickerson, Nasir Dickerson, Hassan Sabree, and Aaron “Funkbone” Goode. Everything seemed to fall in place as if by a higher power. There were no auditions – everyone seemed to appear exactly when they were needed.

Emery’s vision for the band’s future is spectacular. He wants the band to evolve into a full-scale show, where, while soloing, a guitar player floats. At the conclusion of a show, he wants the band to vanish. The prelude to some songs would be a dramatic skit. So come, witness the excitement and evolution of one of the Funk’s newest bands. Toe-Knee & the 7th House of Funk.



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Out of the Ashes

Stardate: one thousand, nine hundred seventy-six. Earthly linear time realm. Starchild, pilot and Captain of Dr. Funkenstein's Mothership, is en route to the Chocolate Milky Way. As he travels at the speed of light over what would be South Jersey, he encounters the pestilence of a small meteor storm. No major damage, but it rattled the Mothership enough to produce a gastric cloud of Mothership dust that would coat the meteorites as they descended to earth in Camden, New Jersey.

One of the meteor rocks was found by an adolescent by the name of Emery G. Saunders, Jr. It would have its effect. After many sleepless nights, the man-child would find himself drawn uncontrollably to stores that sold Funk everywhere. And everywhere a purchase was made. Every record bearing the name of one George Clinton was bought. Every concert within an approximate 300-mile radius was attended. Alas, the boy had become a Funkateer, an addicted loyalist of the Funk!!

Stardate: two thousand and three. Earthly linear time realm. The place: Camden, New Jersey. A place notorious for being the most dangerous city in America. A city where ten percent of its total population is incarcerated. A city whose greatest contribution to the gross national product is crack cocaine. But! . . . Alas, all of the badlands are not bad. For some of the most beautiful flowers were nurtured with manure.

So it is, out of the ashes of the ruins that are Camden, New Jersey, arises . . .

Toe-Knee & the 7th House of Funk!

. . . a studio band (soon to be live) with a uniquely different sound rooted in the Funk.