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**From:** Noam Chomsky <[REDACTED]>  
**Sent:** Sunday, December 6, 2015 5:08 AM  
**To:** jeffrey E.  
**Cc:** [REDACTED]  
**Subject:** jazz concert

I was a hit at the jazz concert with my elegant new sweater this evening. Wearing it even helped, I think, to move me a few steps towards the day when I'll be able to distinguish one piece from another.

Special concert for us. One trombone player is a close friend, Jay Keyser. He had a terrible fall a year ago, was almost completely paralyzed, told he would never be able to use his hands, let alone walk. With fantastic determination he fought his way out of it. Now back to playing trombone in his jazz group (Aardvark). Can type. Walks with a walker a mile a day by himself. A real miracle. He's regularly invited to medical groups to lecture on how he did it. So watching him play was a masterpiece (as they used to say in Coney Island).

Valeria will send a picture all of us on the stage & me in my resplendent garb.

Very interesting afternoon, though I still think that Gromov is on the wrong track. Time will tell.

Noam