The definition of **"Chrysallis"** comes from the root of evolving, developing and maturing into one's own thought provoking journey...hence the wings to fly aligned with beautiful colors. In listening to Randi Fay's expression musically, melodically, poetically, emotionally witnessing hidden breakthroughs lyrically, to the quiet lullaby's of a love song to a child that will live on 'as them' forever, I was completely entranced with the fusion of the story-telling, blended harmonies, personal characteristic of style embroidered seamlessly into different genres of music. The bellowing cellos gave a haunting yet rhythmic dance to the lyrical melodies of a harvested goal to achieve in life, love, self and family.

"**Chrysallis**" left me feeling at peace about my own journey, it made me capture my own essence within the brilliantly candid heart of Randi Fay. She shared her original compositions and history of thought and future steps toward dreams lyrically. It felt reminiscent to the days of listening to Joni Mitchell, when I heard Randi share her pleasing euphoric interpretation of integrating splashes of classical, pop, soft rock, and a shuffle-beat jazz groove, seasoned with a little reggae.

"*Crystal Tears*" Powerful opening, impressive orchestral piece blended with rock drum rhythms, beautiful lilted voice and harmonies.

"Haunting My Dreams" a child-like piano with soft vocals lend to this piece. The lyrics are a gateway to serenity laced with beautiful strings, taking a melodic dream-like journey guided through the maze of being a dreamer, from barricades that hypnotize, haunting thoughts of love, wanting to be close, longings of the heart and spirit continuing the **Chrysallis** butterfly journey of heart.

"He Said" Randi exudes a 'pop vocal strength' as she charters another threshold of echoing when someone says words to steer dreams off course. This melodic message commands the freedom of ones own words in self-expression as opposed to the naysayers in life Taking on the challenge of one's own reality and ability to encourage oneself with positive self-talk wrapped in a solid musical expression.

"Your Gone" Tender voicing of love, a song of missing a loved one that had gone away, yet finding it best to move on, enduring the void of love, embroidered with bitterness, somewhere deep inside the hope of a future lies the truth that loneliness has found a home, from shattered dreams to scattered hope. Very moving arrangement with bold yet soft moments of lyrical emotion.

"Crunchin the Kernel" Opens with a sexy bluesy feel, a slow burnin' momentum of alluring the wonder of keeping love alive. Nice organ work, lyrics are hot and sexy referencing a big bowl of popcorns they move closer to the glow of love.

"Phermone" Days of soft rock come alive in this tune, with a strong drum beat that encompasses the foundation with an electronica vibe integrated. Speaks of how love can be addicting and how visuals of heart keeps the rhythm of love strong.

"Freely Given" kicks off the endeavor with clear free-flowing vocals, openly story-telling 'matters of the heart' painting an image for the listener of the feeling of giving and receiving in love.

"Love Is" A Medium tempo reggae feel is complimented by lovely harmonies and colored with caribbean flavors and colors intertwined with some rock rhythms of drumming that builds and then slows down to a very innovative blend of lyrics that express what 'Love Is'.

"Sleep Baby Sleep" Opens with soothing acoustic guitar featuring Kelvin Kaspar with the lullaby caress of a child's piano leaning against a gorgeous array of strings. This bed of music takes you to the heart of the love of a child, closing its eyes for the night to wake up to all things new. Very tasteful guitar lines that have its own special language that is calming and is the perfect backdrop to a baby's moments of restful peace.

I applaud Randi for her originality, musical versatility, lyrical content and motivated conviction to share the vision of her musical heart as she climbs the mountains of her dreams through various genres of music, beautifully executed. ~ *Jaijai Jackson, The Jazz Network Worldwide*