Someone Gets It Right

I seldom buy one trick books or one trick DVDs. Generally I feel screwed when I do so and the after market value is pitiful.

I made an exception recently and bought John Bornâ $\mathfrak{t}^{\text{\tiny IM}}$ s book *Meant To Beâ\mathfrak{t}^{\text{\tiny I}}* It is subtitled *Principals and Techiques for the Sopisticated Magical Artisite*. It is actually an exhaustive treatise on the *Any Card At Any Number* Plot. You can read a bunch of reviews at Jabbaâ $\mathfrak{t}^{\text{\tiny IM}}$ s magic site, so I wonâ $\mathfrak{t}^{\text{\tiny IM}}$ t redo whatâ $\mathfrak{t}^{\text{\tiny IM}}$ s already been done. Just say â $\mathfrak{t}^{\text{\tiny IM}}$ s an instant classic in my mind.

What I wanted to point out was Ken Krenzelâ \in TMs Foreword and his description of Johnâ \in TMs magic. I continue to be amazed and the constant denigration of magic in favour of *entertainment*. This has come to mean use a criss-cross force and then drop your pants so the audience can read the clever tattoo on your ass revealing the card. All in the name of entertainment.

Listen to what Ken writes:

John holds that the magician's primary goal is to utterly amaze, drop jaws, and elicit audible gasps from your thoroughly bewildered and clueless spectators.

Thatâ \in TMs magic, my friends. Donâ \in TMt fall for the entertainment bromide. Itâ \in TMs an excuse for bad magic.

