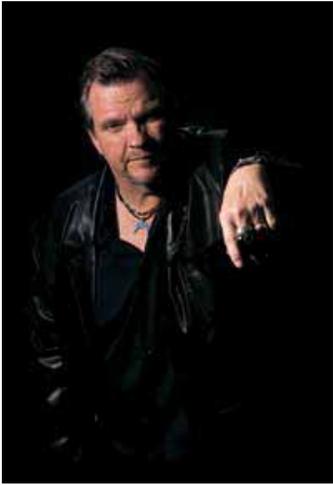


The MeatLoaf Concert



[Meatloaf](#) is the stage name of Michael Lee Aday (born Marvin Lee Aday on September 27, 1947). A person who can claim musical fame, movie star, stage and television actor, who is credited with over 50 plus roles in the visual arts during the past 35 plus years.

His most famous piece of music to date, *Bat Out Of Hell*, ranks second behind Michael Jackson's, *Thriller*, as the best selling CD's of all time.

This leader in the arts, which Kat and I were about to witness, was some 20 minutes from our home at Copps Coliseum in Hamilton. The real cool part about this tour was that he was only playing material from his three *Bat out of Hell* CD's. The Meatloaf classics as I see it....



An outstanding but plain stage, a small but very tight band with several amazingly, energetic background vocalists, opened up with "*All Revved up and no place to go*". Meatloaf, the aging underdog prize fighter type, entered the venue to thunderous applause and admiration, duly given to one of the icons of the industry.

Meatloaf is a professional in all he does and this evening was no exception. Hit after hit flowed forth with perfect timing, choreography and playfulness to the audience. From the rather steamy and provocative version of "*Paradise by the Dashboard Lights*" to the sultry innuendoes brought out in "*I Will do Anything for Love*". It all seemed fitting for this passionate front man of the stage. In one interview I read, he stated that each song he sings is a separate piece of Performance Theater that he places into a song, to invoke your own passions from. Meatloaf's performance could not be more accurate.

I took away from this show a memory that was intense, yet at the same time one that was totally satisfying to my being. Through the few missed notes, some songs being greater than others, this is a gentleman that lives a life of total passion in everything he does.

On a little side note, he choose to play Canada in the middle winter, so I was amused at his remark, that this was his final Canadian date and he could not wait to get back to Florida to resume his next leg of the tour as he stated, "I am freezing my **s off here in Canada"

Meatloaf, it may have been a cold tour for you, but your passions certainly raised the temperature of all the venues you played. Thank you for the Bat stuff and everything else you placed your passions into over the years.

You are appreciated....

Peace and Love

[Wayne Parker](#)

[Email Wayne](#)

Kat's 2 cents:

Wayne wrote, 'In one interview I read, he stated that each song he sings is a separate piece of Performance Theater that he places into a song, to invoke your own passions from.'

That statement sums up perfectly for me what I had always felt about Meatloaf's style and more specifically his '*Bat Out Of Hell*' albums. To me, Meatloaf is an example of vocal theatrics that is under utilized to that degree more and more as the years progress. He is a story teller and there is magic in his stories. If he was playing a different kind of music in a different time, I am quite sure he would be called a bard.

Here is an excerpt from a role playing game (of the pen and paper sort) called '[Promised Sands](#)' as written by Butch Miller, which resonated with what I am trying to say here:

'Some would say that the job of the Bard is to tell the tale, pure and simple. In his capacity as the storyteller, the master of the tale, some would say that his job is to craft the story and the setting, the world and the happenings around the characters as they react to their world.'

I am really pleased that I got a chance to see Meatloaf perform live. It was an amazing performance by a top notch entertainer. I was really impressed with a couple of choices Meatloaf made in his show. The majority of the first and the last song were performed by the band without Meatloaf. It was a unique move that really expressed Meatloaf's respect of those he chooses to play with.

Meatloaf gets my admiration; as a performer and as someone learning and growing. Whatever came before, there was a sense of something far more in the man today.

In Gratitude

[Kat McCarthy](#)

[Email Kat](#)