BY JOSHUAH BEARMAN

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E WAS NERVOUS. He hadn't been onstage since the accident. Here he was, 34 years old, a veteran performer, but he felt like an anxious teenager, picking up a microphone for the first time. Would he find the words? He felt somewhat reassured when he summoned the rhythm in his head. He'd approached the mic a thousand times before, first on street corners and in clubs in New York and later on stages around the world. But he surely never anticipated performing in this venue—the rec room and sometimes synagogue of the Haym Salomon Home for Nursing and Rehabilitation near Coney Island, Brooklyn.

Above the makeshift stage hung a long sheet of butcher paper, heralding the HAYM SALOMON TALENT SHOW in bubble letters. After a resident named Betty finished reading poems from her grandchildren, it was his turn to take the stage. He cut an odd figure up there: a six-foot-three former rap legend in a tracksuit, sweating from nerves in front of a room full of frail senior citizens. He may have seemed like a strange booking choice for Haym Salomon—but in fact, he felt right at home. Because he was home. "Please welcome," the announcer said, "our very own musical maestro, the one and only T La Rock!"

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HIP HOP **OCTOBER 9, 2017**

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performer, but he felt like an anx-

ious teenager, picking up a micro-

phone for the first time. Would he find the words? He felt somewhat reassured when he summoned the rhythm in his head. He'd approached the mic a thousand times before, first on street corners and in clubs in New York and later on stages around the world. But he surely never anticipated performing in this venue—the rec room and sometimes synagogue of the Haym Salomon Home for Nursing and Rehabilitation near Coney Island, Brooklyn. Above the makeshift stage hung a long sheet of butcher paper, heralding the HAYM SALOMON TALENT SHOW in bubble letters. After a resident named Betty finished reading poems from her grandchildren, it was his turn to take the stage. He cut an odd figure up there: a six-footthree former rap legend in a track-

suit, sweating from nerves in front

He may have seemed like a strange

Because he was home. "Please wel-

very own musical maestro, the one

but in fact, he felt right at home.

come," the announcer said, "our

of a room full of frail senior citizens.

booking choice for Haym Salomon—

"It's Yours"
was the very
first hip-hop
recording
released by
Def Jam

no longer knew their own names.
But those who were alert and awake were in quite a festive mood. They tapped their feet as the music started, waving at their fellow resident.

T had been living at Haym Salomon for some time, recovering from a

traumatic head injury. Two years

earlier, on April 1, 1994, he had been

attacked on the street near his house

T LA ROCK & JAZZY JAY - IT'S

DEF JAM RECORDINGS 1984

The crowd waited. Some were

asleep in their wheelchairs. A few

VINYL, 12", 33 1/3 RPM

YOURS

in the Bronx. By the time he got to the hospital, he had slipped into a coma.

T LA ROCK SELECTED

DISCOGRAPHY

Covering a whole decade,

T La rock lorem ipsum

Mus doloritamet, aut est

mintemposam destis eatur

T LA ROCK & JAZZY JAY - IT'S Yours -1005

1985 HE'S INCREDIBLE –

1984