

**Dominic Pelicano Memorial Foundation
Tribute from Matt McDonald**

To the Pelicano Family

I'm not sure how I should begin this, in fact I've been thinking of a way to put it down since I heard. I've moved around a lot. I got the letter from Scott Jewitt which had been forwarded to my father's address here in Knoxville, Tennessee, soon later I found the website.

I always knew how gifted Dominic was, not only behind the turntables but behind a brush or pencil. He always told me how much talent I had without knowing I held him in the highest of light. He was friend. A friend I could never replace. I just wish I could have been there. I'm so sorry. I loved him with every piece of my being. He was selfless, loving, kind, and by all rights the most understanding man I have come to know.

The Memorial Foundation is more of a testament to his character than my words could ever hallow. He is always in my thoughts and dreams. I always knew his strengths lied within the artistic side of his heart and his site exhibits his genius ten fold.

My family and I would like you to know that he was a good boy, one of the best I have ever met, and that our prayers are with you today and forever. I will never forget such a good friend; from our days in Maine to our days along the line, he always showed me a smile and told me that everything was going to be ok.

Since I heard the news I have dedicated everything I have written in his name. Every play I have written and everyone I have been a part of. In my senior yearbook we had these quotes underneath our senior pictures. Mine was just a quote that I thought sounded cool from a story I read in middle school. Since Dom's passing the quote has come to mean a lot more.

"The only ones for me are the mad ones, the ones who are mad to live, mad to talk, mad to be saved, desirous of everything at the same time, the ones who never yawn or say a commonplace thing, but burn, burn, burn, like the fabulous yellow roman candles exploding like spiders across the stars..." -Jack Kerouac "On the Road"

This is the unabridged version, but one that characterizes Dom perfectly in my mind. I could talk to him about anything, and the same with him to me. I only wish that I could have known him longer.

Once again my thoughts and prayers.

With all my soul...

Matthew P. McDonald
'a friend'