

THE ANDRETTA TILLMAN STORY



THE MAKING OF A
CHILD OF DESTINY

BRIAN KENNETH
MOORE

3. Book Summary:

In 1997, A FEMALE GROUP BURST ON THE SCENE AND CATAPULTED INTO ONE OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL FEMALE GROUPS OF ALL TIME. THAT GROUP WAS DESTINY'S CHILD. FOR YEARS THE PICTURE HAD BEEN PAINTED OF HOW MATHEW KNOWLES HELPED HIS GOLDEN CHILD DAUGHTER, BEYONCE; KELLY ROWLAND, AND DESTINY'S CHILD ACHIEVE PHENOMENAL SUCCESS. HOWEVER, AFTER YEARS OF SECLUSION AND SILENCE, THE FORMER CO-MANAGER, WHO DISCLOSED EVIDENCE TO HELP SETTLE THE LAWSUIT BETWEEN THE KNOWLES AND THE ESTATE OF ANDRETTA TILLMAN, FINALLY SPEAKS UP AND NOT ONLY SETS THE RECORD STRAIGHT, BUT REVEALS SOME VERY TELLING ACCOUNTS OF WHAT REALLY WENT ON BEHIND THE SCENES AND IN THE LIVES OF THE MAIN PEOPLE INVOLVED WITH THE GROUP

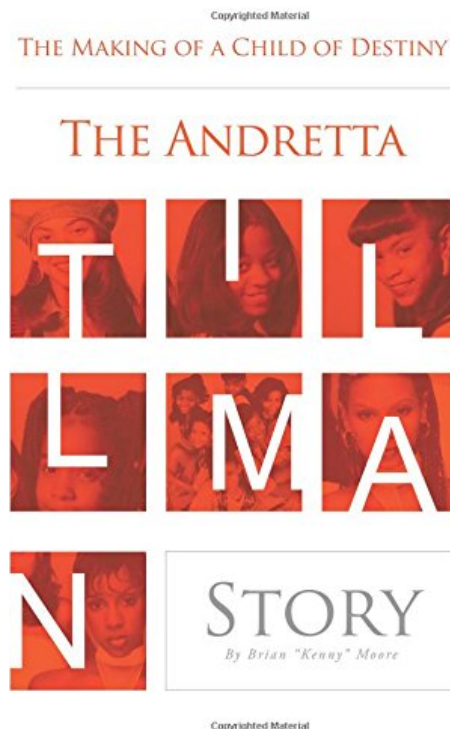
IN HIS LONG-OVERDUE BOOK, BRIAN K. MOORE, TELLS AN UNFORGETTABLE AND HEART-WRENCHING STORY OF ONE WOMAN'S JOURNEY IN HELPING A GROUP OF YOUNG GIRLS FROM HOUSTON, TEXAS ACHIEVE FORTUNE AND FAME, AND WHAT ACTUALLY DROVE HER FROM HEARTBREAK CIRCUMSTANCES TO PUSH THEM TO STARDOM. HE WRITES A COMPELLING AND DETAILED EXPOSÉ OF HOW ANDRETTA SECURED BOTH THE ELEKTRA AND COLUMBIA/SONY RECORD DEALS, AS WELL AS CREATED AND MANAGED THE GROUP, FROM GIRLS Tyme TO DESTINY CHILD, UP TO THE TIME OF HER DEATH IN 1997.

**Press Kit for *The Making of A Child of Destiny*
*The Andretta Tillman Story***

This press kit Contains:

- 1. Cover images of *The Making of a Child of Destiny***
- 2. Publication details for *The Making of a Child of Destiny***
- 3. About *The Making of a Child of Destiny* (from the press release)**
- 4. List of the contents for *The Making of a Child of Destiny***
- 5. *About* Brian K. Moore**

1. Cover images : Second Edition



2. Publication Details

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INGRAM



Destiny Child dedicated A song on their first to albums to Andretta Tillman.

My Time Has Come From the Album Destiny's Child

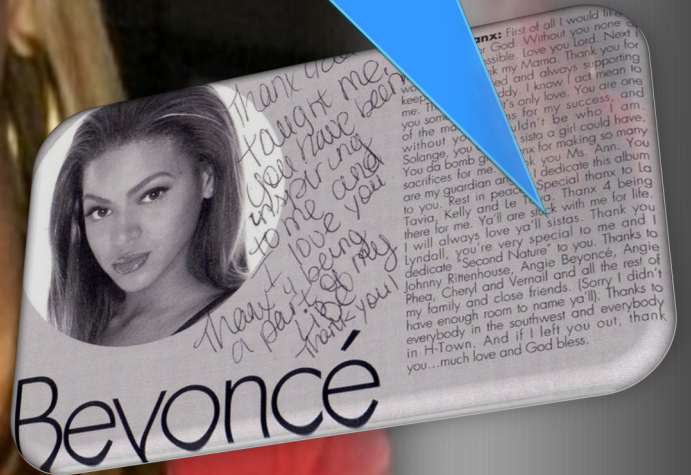
Outro (Amazing Grace) From the Album The Writing's On The Wall

Destiny all so dedicated the first award The Soul Train Music Award to

Andretta Tillman in 1998. And the thank you Ms. Ann follows in their own words.

Thank you Ms. Ann. You are
My guardian angel.

I dedicate this album to you.
Rest In Peace. *Beyoncé*

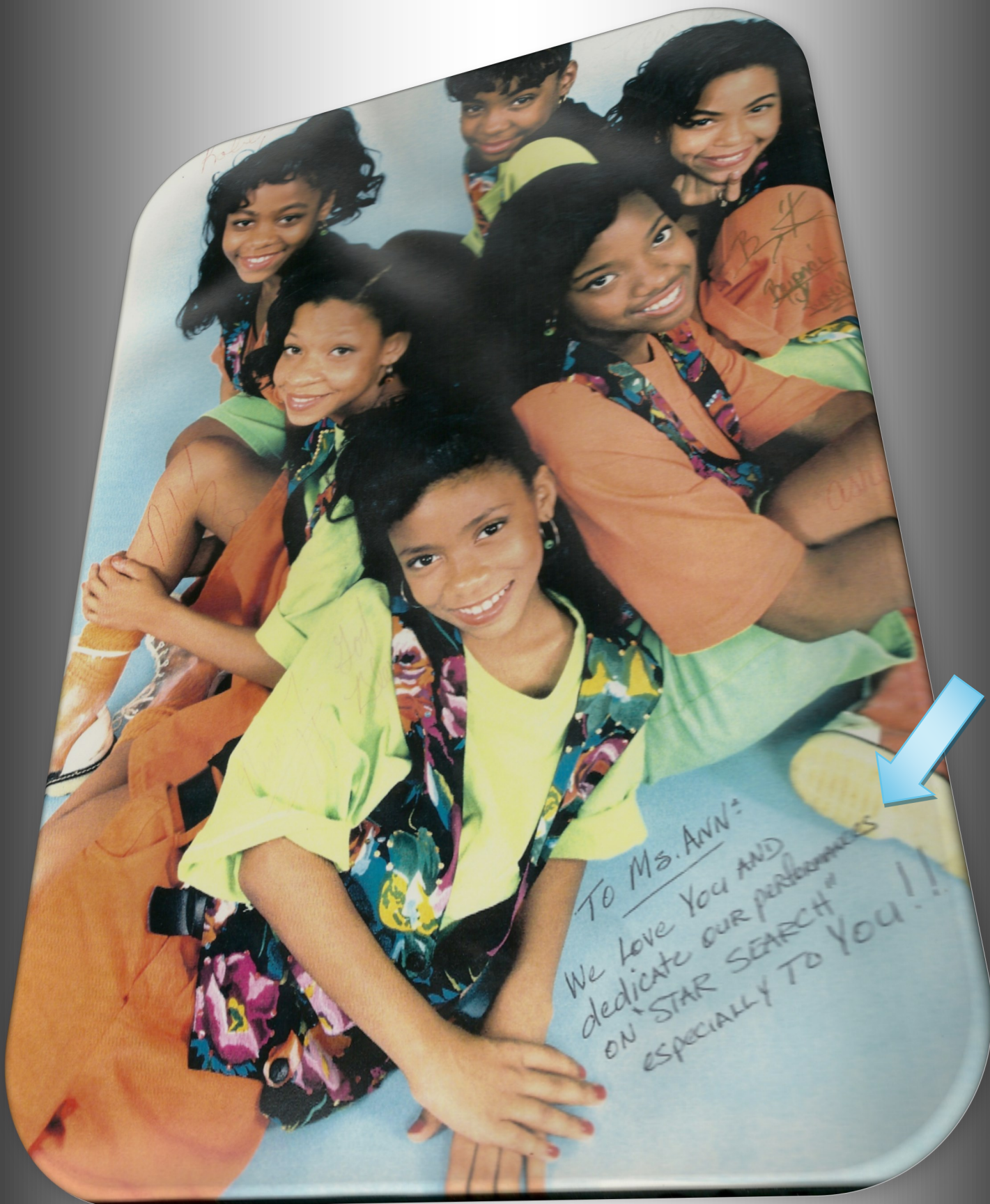


“Ms. Ann, We Love you always. We dedicate our performance while on *Star Search* to you. Thank you for getting us



To the late great Andretta Tillman,
you taught me a lot, your spirit lives
on. I love you. *Kelly Rowland*





To Ms. ANN:
We love you and
dedicate our performances
on "STAR SEARCH"
especially to you!!

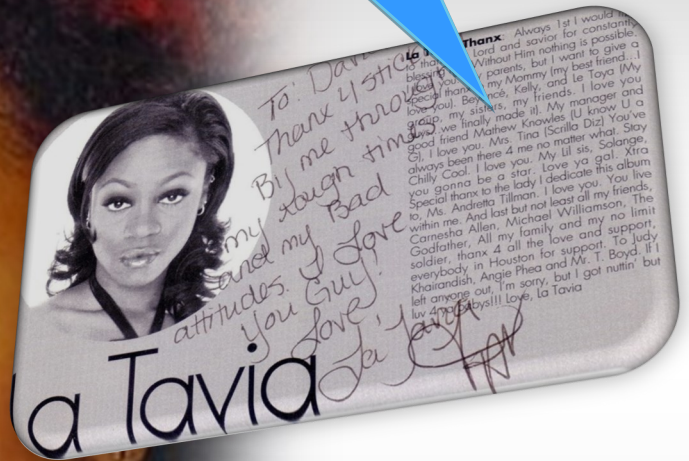
Music World management
for teaching me so much,
Ms. Ann love and miss you



Destiny Child Dedication to Andretta Tillman before Sony Deal.



Xtra Special thanx to the lady I
dedicate this album to, Ms Andret-
ta Tillman. I Love you. *Latavia*
Roberson



4. List of Contents:

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About The Author

DESTINY FULFILLED

“We did it! We finally did it! We actually made it happen!”

As I looked upward toward the top of the Toyota Center’s dome, water welled up in my eyes, and all I could think about was if only she were here to see that all of the sacrifices and hard work was not in vain. Little girls eight, nine, ten back then, but today, stars in a beautiful constellation of people as far as the eye can see. All are here to behold what my friends had been telling me would be the last tour for Destiny’s Child, possibly the last time they will ever share the stage together as a group.

With bitter-sweet memories running across my mind, I could not help but to flash back to yesteryear and wonder to myself, do they really know the sweat and the tears it took to get them to this very moment? Do they fully understand the tough times endured by many or the sacrifices made to make this very night possible? Most importantly, do they realize the lives that were lost on this tragic but wonderful journey?

Glimpses of bold colors of red, gold, purple and hints of green, here we are back where it all began – Houston, Texas. The night was August 20, 2005. It was about 90-degrees outside. It was hot and humid, but inside of this home to the Houston Rockets, it was much hotter than outside. In fact things were heating up fast! I finally got up the nerve to go see the girls perform. It had been about eight years since I had seen any of my old team, let alone any of the girls in the flesh. Yet, here I was confronted with my own truth. As each song played, I recalled moments in time that pierced my soul like a knife. I cried, I laughed, and I deeply reflected. With each song came a remembrance of those who labored, a realization of the pain and heartache that many faced and an appreciation of it all. Thinking back to the time I stepped into the picture and the day I walked away, as I looked up to hear and see the energy, the lights, the roaring crowd, I was so proud. Although there were moments where it hurt badly, that day through the tears of joy, I can honestly say it felt so good to finally accept that I was a part of this. It feels so good! And yes! “We” finally did it.”

As the stage came up, there stood three young women who were no longer little girls, and two of whom I watched grow up. Little-by-little the hurt, the bitterness, and the pain were transformed into pride, appreciation, acceptance, and more importantly an inner knowing that I played a significant role. The song that kicked everything off was, Say My Name. Yet, there were many names that one could shout out, and some that certainly went across my mind: Dretta, Lonnie, Mathew, Arne, T-Mo. Each time I heard, “Say my name,” I thought out loud, “Ash, Bey, Nicki, Nina, Kelly, Tavia, Toya, Uncle Watermelon Head, Baldy Locks, and Pops.”

While others were jamming to the beat and grooving to the chants of, Say My Name, I was in many moments at one time while listening with an attentive ear and watching them perform, dancing in unison and working that stage. I shook my head because all of the coaching, the long hours of practice, the changes, the girl talks, the drama, and all the names that could truthfully fill in the blanks to, Say My Name, there were some really great times.

Back then they were “snotty-nosed heffas” running around during cookouts where we grown-folks gathered around laughing and joking and doing what grown folks do. The children of the families ran and played and did what children did. It was a much needed release for them because although they were young, they worked just as hard as the adults if not harder and were faced with challenges that most children their age were not confronted with.

No matter how we as managers, parents, producers, or friends tried to shield them and protect them from the harsh realities of the world, some were inevitably touched by real ugliness and we as a team had to confront it head on and help them move beyond it.

Both good and bad, those times will never be forgotten no matter how many names are omitted from the history. One memory of an unforgettably fun time was after one of the shows, where we all went back to Dretta's, and Tayste was telling me, "Man, K-Mo, Bey keeps stealing our stuff!" It was too funny! Big A.J., Mitch, Harlon, and Tu Tu- they were all characters. A.J. was the church singer. Mitch was the quiet one. Harlon, well, he was the brains, the dancing sex symbol and Ralph Tresvant knock-off. Finally, there was Tu Tu, Dretta's brother and cocky lead singer. I don't know who was worse, but one thing for sure, they all were really exceptional singers and each had a great sense of humor.

"Say my name, say my name." As the song was coming to a close, I just laughed to myself thinking back to the crazy times. We called each other every name under the sun, but at the end of the day, we had lots of fun.

There were always ups and downs along the way; and sometimes those downs seemed to overshadow the ups. I was sad to hear that Girl's Tyme, the group that ultimately became known to the world as Destiny's Child, formed and managed by Andretta Tillman from a group of about thirty young girls who showed up one day at a local recreational center hoping to get picked to become a part of a singing group, would be parting ways to pursue their perspective solo careers after this tour. I wasn't sad that they were dismantling. I was saddened because Dretta was not here for the journey.

Although she was the one who without a doubt not only put her money where her mouth was, she also gave many pep talks of the need to stay strong and to keep going. She reminded the team that the show must go on no matter what. It was Dretta who provided a platform and laid a strong foundation for these girls, and she knew a star when she saw one. You had to show up and show out or go home. That's the way it was.

I was sad that she was not sitting in the audience watching them rock that stage like nobody's business and like grown-ass women who knew exactly how to handle themselves. She would be proud. The crowd was going mad as they were laying it down! Who could have imagined that little Girls Tyme, a cross between TLC and En Vogue would put on their big-girl drawers to ultimately go on to sell more than forty-million records worldwide and a year later receive a star on Hollywood Boulevard's Walk of Fame? Who would have imagined the sacrifices made that started in 1989 would eventually render this level of success and this wide of a following and fan base? Dretta knew. She had an intuitive nature about her. If she said it, you could take it to the bank. No one can argue that she indeed was a launching pad and catalyst to their success and for her to miss out on this night was disheartening to say the least.

By the time they got to, Lose my Breath, the place was on fire! What a show! What a magnificent performance. I was so proud of them. That was one hell of a night, and to think, I was a part of it from almost the beginning. It's been a long time, and as the show was wrapping up, I wondered, "Do they really know what happened? Do they really know what's ahead?" Time will tell.

To know where you're going, it's important to know where you've been. While some may say that the past doesn't matter, it is very much relevant. When phenomenal success is achieved, those who labor from the very beginning understand the blood, sweat, tears, and even sacrifices to achieve a dream and claim your destiny! So the past does matter, because it is the very time and season which lays that critical foundation upon which everything else is built.

No matter how high the acclaim we reach, we can never forget those fallen heroes who made it possible for us to be where we are today. In light or the dark and God only knows, one's destiny is always fulfilled. Yet, it is up to us to remember and acknowledge that without those helping hands, compassionate hearts, and hard work, there would not be a platform on which to stand.

While many winds do blow, our greatest triumphs lie in the winds that blew to lift us up, to make us stronger, and resilient. Our greatness comes not alone and not merely by believing in ourselves, but rather a combined force where self-belief is matched with others believing in us.

Therein we are able to truly reach our destiny. A child of destiny gives birth to a dream that never died with the dreamer, but lived through a believer who believed that destiny could be fulfilled.

So it is, we have indeed come a very long way and through many trials; but we must never forget those who helped us to make it this far. You can never forget those who made contributions no matter how small or great, because regardless, they too played a part in your destiny!

"Say my name, say my name..." Every time you hear that song, there is one name that we shall never forget – Andretta Tillman; and this is her story.

5. About the Author Brian K. Moore



This Buffalo, New York born gent who was raised in the Mississippi (Greenwood) Delta, attended Mississippi College. After tour in the United States Air force, Moore moved to Houston Texas, and dove into The Music Industry. He helped in launching the successful careers of artists including Destiny's Child. Moore served as co-manager of Tillman management, alone side Andretta Tillman, as they developed the careers of super girls group Destiny Child. Moore later joined Tillman and Mathews Knowles in the forming of Music World Entertainment. Moore remained with Music World until Tillman's untimely death in 1997.

Brian Moore's accolades includes being an Author, Inventor, Song Writer and Entertainment Manager. For the past 17 years Moore has worked in the Technology as a Project Manager for fortune 500 Companies, and As Music Entertainment Executive. Moore was named Chairman and Chief Executive Officer of Dousic Entertainment LLC in February 2011. Dousic Entertainment LLC aspires to be one of the world's leading social media and entertainment content companies, with unparalleled expertise in the development, production and marketing of digital media, to a global audience across the Dousic Publishing, Distribution and Media Platforms. Moore is also the founder and Creator of the Dousic concept as well as holding a U.S. Patent.

Before Dousic Moore served as President of The Eastlon Records Group. In that role, he was responsible for the strategic development and operations of Eastlon's records management and music portfolio.

