

**Alana CAMUS HOLLAND**

## **SOME UNBOUNDED JOURNEYS**

### **PAROLES / LYRICS**

<b>1</b>	<b>While almost out of feels.....</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>2</b>	<b>One century later.....</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>3</b>	<b>Resiliencies' account.....</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>4</b>	<b>Like did then Miss Rioual.....</b>	<b>7</b>
<b>5</b>	<b>Dear Olga, spread your wings.....</b>	<b>9</b>
<b>6</b>	<b>When enlarge perspectives.....</b>	<b>11</b>
<b>7</b>	<b>There was no betrayal.....</b>	<b>13</b>
<b>8</b>	<b>Mrs Laot driving.....</b>	<b>15</b>
<b>9</b>	<b>The Jim Morrison lines.....</b>	<b>17</b>
<b>10</b>	<b>With Frederique guidance.....</b>	<b>19</b>
<b>11</b>	<b>Timely found Ray Davies.....</b>	<b>21</b>
<b>12</b>	<b>The strange hatch reopened.....</b>	<b>23</b>
<b>13</b>	<b>Helpful here stood Charlie.....</b>	<b>26</b>
<b>14</b>	<b>The fleet Tombetta waltz.....</b>	<b>28</b>
<b>15</b>	<b>October concluded.....</b>	<b>30</b>

## 1 - While almost out of feels

*Scale: Ab/Fm - Rhythm: 4/4 - Beat: 136 bpm*

### Part 1

Is there anything that could reactivate  
these delicious exchanges  
where our skins fully communicated?  
such moments also gave another reason  
to the so called transitive process: rejuvenating plenitude  
but, as good or bad, events shared,  
month after month, inspired words and notes,  
I sadly realized a part of you was going,  
possibly forever, far away from me.

On this matter, should we rather say,  
with an infinite tenderness,  
a splendid unbreakable day to day friendship  
has replaced the passion while, understood,  
the somehow frustrating adaptation explains,  
in out of sleep, the need for an escape,  
probably too the troubling nature  
of my complex dreams.

Whatever the length, the features,  
they won't resolve the problems  
if, through peculiar conditions,  
near unpredicted conveyors, they attenuate the miss  
till a forced awakening breaks the spell.

*Scale: Bbm - Rhythm: 3/4 - Beat: 196 bpm*

### Part 2

On the big paved hole, in front of the massive  
mayorship building where prevarication scandals  
are under control, merry-go-rounds' illuminations succeeded  
long before December beginning. Their confinements  
don't express much fantasy, just a reminiscence:  
near the castle situated a freer fairground I frequented  
and once guided an early sweetheart's confidence.

When we walked along the coast  
during your second visit, stating as roved the path  
happiness through pictures, elder constructive episodes  
reorganized in chapters. They were, like Repulse rock numbers,  
not a shameful burden if, at this stage of reassessment,  
rather steady holds to climb from by degrees.

Even that dull city has often positively sheltered  
our precious love. Realism can cope with poetry,  
they favour this approach. I don't need anymore  
a magical fir-tree presence in the living room.  
A few colourful ornaments on the mantelpiece will, again,  
do the trick and witness the Redeemer's passage.

*Scale: Ab/Fm - Rhythm: 4/4 - Beat/ 136 bpm*

### Part 3

The FM radio reporter who came here last Spring  
has not respected her promise. Extracts and my interview,  
added so late on the web at the end of a list,  
won't attract much listening. Attentive baritone,  
your voice animates unshackling therapies, hopeful consultations.  
It also helps me to stand, in the bathroom,  
the persistent unease I confront when naked...

...watching my imperfect anatomy.  
Probation mate, the moving turkey has rejoiced  
hearing an answer with my whistles.  
Francesca received on schedule unrivalled comic books  
she already treasures. Aiding them cleared the fog,  
I won't diverge from the lights which comfort  
that straight musical highway while almost out of feels.

30 November 2018

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## 2 - One century later

*Scale: A/F#m - Rhythm: 4/4 - Beat: 152 bpm*

### Part 1

Now that the official remembrance time goes behind, we can wonder why these millions of registered dead soldiers sacrificed to gain, at first, then lose shortly after a few meters and the forgotten ones, odiously shot down “for the example”, have not obtained, with another dimension, a proper recognition to rest while celebrated or disgraced, taking no risk by themselves, decorated marshalls found in the medias full acknowledgements.

Impartial historian studies, paying a better tribute, demonstrated three efficient generals, de Castelnau, Mangin, Nivelles, often calomniated, never got, once the fury vanished, about their honours, the respect they deserved.

### Part 2

Apocalyptic strategies, obsolete dissuasions keep on pounding budgets by billions, they prevent evolutive nations to spend, among priorities, the right percentage allowing a modern defence. Will the foolish experts realize, before the no return point, there's a planet to preserve? We are totally unable to migrate our human race out of the atmosphere elsewhere in the universe.

It has probably less and less meaning to present as a model to keep or improve slightly Europe shaping through a federation, two terrible wars left traumas but also, after Eastern block collapse,...

### Part 3

...countries trying to recover their ancestral identities, they would not accept to be considered, once again, rather than real partners, like complementary satellites of powerful states, even if the sinister extreme right temptations darken for some conscience and judgment.

Independent fom ideologies, freedom movements, personal insight, tolerance made for believers the voyage on Earth more standable, the Almighty has not given orders to obey and certainly not impose shut predestination. All the colours of skin look beautiful in their variations, no gender unfelt must be borne as a print anchored by birth. One century later, from the sufferings, there are still lessons to learn and several fights to win.

### 3 - Resiliencies' account

*Scale: Cm/Eb - Rhythm: 3/4 - Beat: 192 bpm*

#### Part 1

This administrative heartless letter received eighteen months ago  
and the warning signs it contained resounded like a threat in my head,  
insisting quite a lot on the physical age  
and the limits of support I should reach soon after.

Consulting at her office the young solicitor  
in order to preserve from a mortgage  
the property where our lives have settled,  
once retained as safety option the civil partnership,  
we both agreed about the place, its value of an estimation  
by a competent employee. It has left, whoever survives,  
a little more money available.

#### Part 2

Already parcimonious, the allocation reliance  
from the social department was further reduced  
then, for a while and by steps, readjusted.  
We have thought that, studied, our pleading arguments  
were admitted, what a dismay! This absurd file we knew,  
from the beginning, the quite plausible rejection as an issue  
had yet, once written an introduction, to be transmitted.

I must confess that reviewing, during all Summer,  
the old scale model ships and, after their embellishment,  
setting them up in suitable display cases  
helped me to remove, temporarily, the pressure.

#### Analytic transition

Can we call without fear of mixed up emotions  
these successive periods in half tint a necessity  
or rather pleasure and satisfactions' stop gap replacements?  
Mina, songs about you don't counterpoise the absence.

Part 3

Informing us immediately after  
a decided morning knock on the door  
that the well conditioned Polo car awaited a buyer,  
Nadia opened a conceivable perspective, another recourse  
to the insurance for the payment made sensibly closer.

I have discreetly noticed the sideburns you let grow,  
they soften a sometimes too solemn face.  
If, at least, Arion near you manages to find,  
with regular walks, entertainment, healthy tomorrows,  
I will try and maintain till the last recordings' development  
as a conclusion what became resiliencies' account.

16 November 2018

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## 4 - Like did then Miss Rioual

*Scale: C#m/E - Rhythm: 4/4 - Beat: 132 bpm*

### Part 1

Looking at little streets and their names  
from that bus window  
while on the way to Saint Peter area  
with our cat health in turmoil,  
I could not avoid but think about  
a benevolent old lady who bravely spent  
a whole life as single, she dwelled by there.

The white and blue grocery branch  
she assured the management during the war  
has disappeared, I have not yet forgotten its location.  
Inside, resolute, she kept, hidden behind the counter,  
clandestine papers ready to be diffused  
and gathered from varied customers  
fresh reports concerning ennemy preparations.

### Part 2

In the age following the conflict,  
when began the meal at the annual reunion,  
near her comrades of fight, younger, I felt she symbolized  
a colloquial valiance as well as a Scottish like  
undemonstrative humour. These qualities, among many,  
never faded from the house she owned and where, not rich,  
still worked after the formal retirement, sewing  
on the table for the dolls nice clothes.

What a gentle doggy pet! With her, faithfully, cared Bobby,  
always glad to introduce my coming.  
Once appreciated a cup of tea was put in my hand  
the traditional New Year gift: useful franks  
I firt left intact for a later investment on L.Ps

### Part 3

Nowadays people, at least through that country,  
apparently judge obsolete such natural pragmatism  
and opportune sparing sense. Asking for more immediately,  
without restraint, some have grouped, wearing a yellow vest.  
This emblem, however, does not indicate any kind  
of economic remedy but excites or turns confused  
pickets' will, manifestations' demands.

More and more young children become, as Youtubers, derisory  
commercial video stars whose fames  
satisfy their parents' hunger for money.  
Non-human living species have very few chances  
to see palliated poachers' greed, plastic and pesticides' profusion.  
Despite these alarming prospects, we can still hope  
and, perfecting the work in the domains we know the best,  
add our contribution to encourage others  
who refuse the defeat like did then Miss Rioual.

Dedication

She would be sad if, coherent, I don't absolve her niece,  
the poor Monique, badly damaged while on the road, departed,  
from an already far moral hurt, she was disoriented.

20 December 2018

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## 5 - Dear Olga, spread your wings

*Scale: Bm - Rhythm: 3/4 - Beat: 184 bpm*

### Part 1

I have not seen, personally, the white dress  
but I think, knowing the partakers that the July  
marriage ceremony stood rather like  
a pretentious masquerade.

Well ahead through October, one morning, I heard  
an unusual cry, not exactly a distress barking  
if the one of a worried animal. Then, I discovered...

...your respectable span and the three times based punctuations  
of your vocals' cadence when freed to explore  
the green surrounds and relax, poor genuine Olga.

### Part 2

The lively cockerels you came with  
had become mature in less than ten weeks,  
they added a proud Chanticleer touch.  
Who later was about them the main culprit?

The cold-hearted professional killer  
conducting the assassination  
or the cynical and coward egomaniac woman  
imposing once again her views...

Horrified, fearing worse, we attempted to build  
a coherent plea. Opening the door and maybe also there  
showing some good will after our request,...

*Scale: F#m*

### Part 3

...the dominated labouring husband could not win, only try.  
The sardonic wife's ruthless letter we found  
in the mailbox as refusal answer signified, programmed,  
your physical doom. The same Saturday scenario...

...was reactivated: the little sinister van brought back  
the executioner and I prayed for you, Olga, hoping  
the final pain would not last till I felt near me,  
supportive, your aura.

*Scale: Bm*

It allowed me to master all the difficulties  
from the movements practised, another adventure,  
with your encouragements, succeeded while in the schoolyard,  
a new distinctive cock-a-doodle-do has expressed.  
We must keep on.

Epilogue/coda

I'll never forget how you expected that soaring push.  
Heaven envoy, dear Olga, spread your wings.

8 April 2019

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## 6 - When enlarge perspectives

*Scale: C/Am - Rhythm: 4/4 - Beat: 100 bpm*

### Part 1

Oblivion will never become my usual partner  
if I must admit that seasons alleviate  
recent traumas' keen angles.

It was so good to sing live these new melodies  
for your dad's eighty third birthday and feel,  
getting frank applause, beyond words' barrier  
their emotional strength appreciated.  
Among the three grand warriors' later biographies,  
the first one I read on the armchair,  
written by an objective son,  
confirmed my approach.

The white Volkswagen, for hundred of miles,  
has proved all along without jolts  
its efficiency.

Entertained during many hours by the classical opuses  
the Pioneer tuner diffused,  
I managed to build, respecting the plans  
you rightly proportioned before leaving,  
both expected additional model ships, nine days have gone.

Like also, tranquillized, the former apprehension  
about tomorrows where we could reach a point forbidding  
any mutual echange and comprehension.  
It has not bounded shared moments despite the distance  
while took place that stage in the South West,  
through the week end near Lyon  
or at the friendly sister homes.

*Scale: G/Em - Rhythm: 3/4 - Beat: 192 bpm*

### Part 2

Almost out of reason, the medias disserted  
on their current topic: Paris cathedral  
regrettable fire damage. European polls and results  
should play, afterwards, a natural secondart part.  
We have counted the day till such an occurrence,  
more than symbolic: our exceptional pussy-cat,  
not only might attain but steadily then  
crossed the sixteen years' frontier.

The red Japanese maple, fully cured,  
growing further, expands a nice umbrella.  
Watching the old rooms' miscellaneous backgrounds,  
I won't try, unconvinced, to evoke as possible characters  
or examples in contrast of the dark net's addicts  
the few honest people my previous narration let behind.

Even the Falklands' reconquest looks now very far regarding  
unstoppable Time. Clumsy negotiators, the established  
professional politicians keep on losing public confidence.  
There's no anger or revenge thought, just sadness about this.  
Who can, for one's country progress, desire  
some permanent incertitude?

*Scale: C/Am - Rhythm: 4/4 - Beat: 100 bpm*

### Part 3

Energetic knowledge, subconscious fear assumed  
and positive answers to your caring hands' therapy...  
By no means a fairy tale, however,  
this esoteric quest when told took the shape  
of an eventful story I could not participate in but listened  
with recognition for the confidence  
you still accord me.

Uneasily relativized on both sides of the Channel,  
disenchantments must not, again, bring along  
isolation, sceptical tribunes and separative calls.

Let's avoid also another makeshift:  
heroes' cult reappearance. We won't approve either  
obliged enlistment.

Police and military personals have opted,  
they generally do well their duties.

I can't dissociate prudence from dynamism  
when enlarge perspectives.

15 May 2019

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## 7 - There was no betrayal

*Scale: Ebm/Gb - Rhythm: 4/4 - Beat: 120 bpm*

### Verse 1

Chosen as a distinguished pal to break my loneliness  
by a worried auntie, you also appealed to my eyes, in my mind  
as a fascinating new little Lord Fauntleroy, this is why,  
spontaneously, on the way back from the local private school constraint,...

### Chorus 1

...I often tried to circle with my arm  
your waist and shoulders but you have disliked that,  
nevertheless, you did not refute  
my already faithful dedication, I later found  
while becoming more familiar with nautical matters  
strange analogies, they could make the sojourn in what formed  
a bleak purgatory bearable.

### Verse 2

Almost constantly allying erudition, advices  
and a distinctive humour, like another admiral Jellicoe  
with a touch of Beatty, your father,  
while still mentioned high  
in active ranks, helped me to recapture  
beyond scaled offers' limitation,  
through conversations, many links, they just needed,...

### Chorus 2

...once explored the sixties, a better  
geographical position to express  
differently Ocean messages  
and, soliciting for electric patterns vibratos, resurface,  
in succession, all the elements of the motto  
several decades after, with a clarified horizon,  
I refer to.

### Central part/variating verse 3

It turned quite pleasant during Summer periods  
to swim more and more away from the beach conventions.  
Such a practice probably exorcized the sequels  
of an earlier accident  
but that unexplained recurrence  
obviously troubled  
your mother's vigilance on the shore.

Chorus 3

Cardboard and plastic competitive squadrons,  
adolescent questionings were not incompatible.  
Getting older, your slimness had not yet faded  
or specifically masculinized.  
This at the moment we both managed to read  
on the panel list  
our baccalaureate successes.

Verse 4Exposition 1

Non plussed when discovering changed  
my bedroom style and hairdo as upheld  
the announced parallel taste for musical outfits,  
you reacted rather sarcastically but your remarks  
did not cause severe hurts if they created  
a gap between us then you applied  
for a bureaucratic job at the main post office.

Exposition 2

I first decided to cover before addressing  
memories, problems through compositions.  
Three funerals in a row brought a lot of pain.  
Among the assistance, I've prayed  
for your departed brother, your parents  
and, passing after the unction, sympathized,  
you thanked me.

Chorus 4

Fifteen months lived transitioning  
led my miniskirt and make-up appearance  
returning from the Bordeaux gender team's  
absurd consultation to that bus. Behind spectacles,  
staring, you condemned any further communication.  
Exhausted, my lips refrained a call:  
there was no betrayal.

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21 May 2019

## 8 - Mrs Laot driving

*Scale: G#m/B - Rhythm:4/4 - Beat: 108 bpm*

### Part 1

Unpretentiously motorized,  
with a jocund propensity to combine yesterday deeds,  
quotidian facts through her talks,  
she was introduced as the closest  
family member of a mettlesome partisan in our sphere.

But, directly concerned, she had also sheltered  
secret reunions in her flat  
dismal invaders later dynamited.  
Very precious to identify  
the disguised informer who attempted to usurp  
freelancers' gallantry,  
her testimony was then collected. I won't underrate besides...

...always open-minded  
while, in the end, unlucky,  
her professional shopkeeper's career and adventures.  
Nostalgic about the dogs'affection she often dwelled with,  
having lost, after a long illness, her only son,  
she, however, kept on driving to the future  
optimistically.

Rather pilgrimage than trip, the country roads' itinerary  
winded along twenty miles from the city to reach,  
neighbouring the coast, that peaceful house in a park  
where, philosophical, the already quite aged  
Ravensbrück survivor and her broken voiced daughter awaited  
our regular visits. Hiding an occasional uneasiness,  
I've shot a few photographs, they revealed,  
unalterably united,  
the four ladies' smiling group.

*Rhythm: 3/4 - Beat/ 196 bpm*

### Part 2

Could this personal reflection  
my Mum exteriorized having viewed the T.V report  
about Dana International's apparent harmonization  
mean more than a risky sign  
of full understanding once pledged some difficult  
enlightenment? Thinking  
such an opportunity came too late,  
I've evaded the answer.

The non awakening coma diagnosis  
a medical student pronounced was inappropriate  
and the lungs' infection that ensued curable  
but for what induced another collapse  
when approaching the toilets,  
a prolonged diet and weakness might explain,  
the recourse to the Depakine poisoning ruined the last  
recovery chances.

My unharmed participation  
to the p.m coffee or tea enjoyments with cakes had won me  
an extended credit amount  
the respectable hostesses' good hearts kept unimpaired.  
Adding her comfort and warm approval,  
Mrs Laot, when the farewell kind of elegy  
and solemn burial let the pouring rain  
conclude the distressful chapter,  
drove back home my uncertain feminine bet  
she was not surprised to learn,  
detailed, soon after.

*Rhythm: 4/4 - Beat: 108 bpm*

### Part 3

Slightly premature for the attending  
gentleman's agreement,  
congratulations saluting my chosen  
clothes' affirmation did not blunt those expressed listening  
the lyrical movements of the Austrian suite.

Close to the curtain, just above  
the refurbished USS Nautilus in her display condition,  
smiling partner, the white doll has not failed pursuing  
a delicate watch. Pets on the green card,  
behind the little clock umpirage, resettled  
their discreet presence.

Sorry but I have not felt  
the need to pay someone who disengaged  
from my whereabouts in sadness a goodbye tribute  
through a mass of recollection.

Excusing that omission, I guess will validate  
my soul epic and its passage forward  
Mrs Laot driving.



## 9 - The Jim Morrison lines

*Scale: Gm/Bb - Rhythm: 3/4 - Beat: 188 bpm*

### Part 1

#### Verse 1

Powerful B side, experienced and smoky vocals,  
the only Doors' single I had bought  
touched me superficially  
but on the cosy transistor receiver,  
named as pop track of the week  
by the French iconic F.M club,  
“Love her madly” outstanding mood  
gave my aims an anchor to fly from.

#### Chorus 1

Hitch-hiker confronting trite adversity  
and along Summer roads square functionaries, our duo  
never reached that fancied unfettered  
communities' destination, it could not step further.  
Despite silly U.K chronicles, the L.A woman  
album just issued was a gem I've switched for  
while endeared the Jim Morrison lines.

#### Verse 2

Californian blotters did not behave  
during their climbs as front runners  
of an undesired Nirvana,  
we were not Shamans either, just a little bluesy  
and always suspected  
by the Kathmandu harped tellers' rearguard  
for personifying potential destroyers  
with constructive charms.

#### Chorus 2

The Deviants were preferred by your ears to the Fugs,  
everlasting strangers in strange days,  
we knew this projection between sunset and dawn  
navigated out of the common sense dangerously  
but like Saint Peter in the garden or rather Pete Brown on his raft,  
you have disowned my course while retaining safely booked  
the Jim Morrison lines.

*Beat: 208 bpm*

Part 2

Verse 3

Apart from the coded Morse transmissions'  
imperfect mastering,  
the merchant radio officer diploma  
would have rewarded your studies.  
The monumental aquariums, planes and vehicles' construction  
redefining concretely your specific universe soon landed  
while permitting then between us  
some renewed dialogue...

Chorus 3

...incited my pen to develop an evolutive  
shantie like 3/4 story titled:  
"John Bull's figures of Past"  
but you were much more  
than the typical face in the sketch  
and still about modern rock liveliness  
an enthusiast treasuring  
the Jim Morrison lines.

Verse 4

When depreciative commenter, informed very late about  
your no return voyage from Earth,  
emerging from another relationship eclipse,  
the reconverted Captain Colours, once admitted  
some misknowledge, defended, paradoxally,  
the damages and wrong attitude he professed  
rigging out in obsolescence my first name,  
like Eddie Cochran with Shorty,...

Chorus 4

...I've cut across avoiding metaphoric affectedness,  
this boring guy rambled on. It's always fantastic  
to roll and have a ride with  
a companion who digs so much  
the six unbeatable recorded concepts.  
As well as mine in the same number, they respect  
the Jim Morrison lines.

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31 May 2019

## 10 - With Frederique guidance

*Scale: Dm/F - Rhythm: 4/4 - Beat: 92 bpm*

### Part 1

Unfit there to explain and answer properly  
when your fingers explored my reserved sensations,  
I've prevented another chimeric triad to develop  
but while, fluent, succeeded immediate reactions  
to my whimsical nicknaming of people met  
from that very pleasant English-like supporter,  
your tangerine glides, naturist wanders, Quimper walks,  
their romantic shades' innocent features  
were fooled, neglected, ridiculed, I deplored...

...the use and effects private jokes  
pronounced in Wales had on the reading  
of the nostalgic mail you sent.  
Too late, insisting, I obtained  
from the little squire the remote address,  
you had gone.

It might seem absurd or a sign  
disconnections from the 1986  
outside reality  
went beyond repair eventualities  
but the few bars' modulation,  
after some kind of ring through my head,  
as cooled the night, echoed then  
both the cadence and pitch righting your voice.

They were the first consistent trails I could rebuild from  
soon organizing what could be later restructured  
with a sane reference, Vivian Road. I have not forgotten  
this astral April message, your present.

*Rhythm: 3/4 - Beat: 192 bpm*

### Part 2

Escaping for a while from despair once endured the fierce  
Bulgarian hard rocker's razor edged guitar licks  
and dismissive comments, before and after an awful performance  
where, mocked puppet in a white tunic, I massacred  
a good deal of standards' lower octaves,  
I kept on striding unconcerned peripheric avenues  
till, puzzled, I left it up to Providence while speeding through  
the able sea anthems of the Royal Marines band,  
they lit the range.

Dispossessed quite unfairly of any copyright  
on the previous garage oriented issue, I took  
as much distance as possible  
from this bygone age period and its participants,  
knowing that the Splott enchantress won't let me down.  
It's better to have several musical Godmothers  
when you sail faraway. Why, then, join  
the fans ecstatic about a minor cut?

Facebook disclosure, the haughty portrait of a mean upstart,  
despite neighbouring left wing pretensions, did not lie  
for I've seen no kindness in his eyes,  
just some withering prosecution.  
Get lost with your sentencing  
and calculated snares, such intolerant manoeuvres disgust me.  
Like Niño Cochise, I won't praise ambushes  
whose sole achievement means humiliation...

...but I won't erase, however, already compiled  
unambiguous episodes, they're still shining.  
Getting older, you often cope with  
half broken dreams while persist  
as a direction your ideals.

Surviving butterfly whose chrysalis  
has opened and favoured long ago  
the first valid narrative flights' preservations by the scores,  
I put for years reliance on the coach.  
Once turned from the river banks,  
taking me rather serened back home,  
it followed the road where I came  
with Frederique guidance.

9 June 2019

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## 11 - Timely found Ray Davies

*Scale: Ab/Fm - Rhythm: 4/4 - Beat: 126 bpm*

### Part 1

In the movie theatres of this town  
when began the interlude, crazily solemn,  
arising from the stage, behind the curtains,  
like a gramophone voice, this advertisement proclaimed  
a mysterious house of records' existence.

On the balcony, spectator each Sunday,  
near my Auntie, I listened, amused and intrigued,  
but without a dime to spend,  
I could not verify if the localization  
mentioned as a selling point  
deserved that renown.

The Swinging London's tendencies  
had little impact here  
for even almost adult pupils' hair growing  
was severely punished.  
The street revolution, as a last recourse upheaval,  
was not yet imagined.

No, Lennon/Mac Cartneydid not phase  
this 1966 chromatic descent.  
Donovan mellowed in another field.  
From the charts' wonders, I'd retained,  
with Procol Harum and Lovin' Spoonful,  
a different gem called Sunny Afternoon.

Immediately recognizable on 1969 Luxie waves,  
Plastic man, whatever bad critics said, confirmed  
how increased my attachment  
to the most eclectic everyday Britain's  
minstrel and playwright.

Part 2

Song after song, he has replanted my roots.  
Lola did then add a wink, passing over supergroups'  
tiresome emphasis, boogie stompers and erratic  
undergrounds' experimentation.

In that old fashioned discoveries' cavern-like shop,  
a quiet but valuable fellowship settled,  
it made me stay with the owner  
to agree on imports'  
selection, purchase and dispatch.  
If we have not sold there...

...England by the pound while, charismatic, prophesied  
Peter Gabriel, it could be due to the act 1 prepared  
with the sweet Lady Genevieve.  
When, less inspired, the spangled costumes hesitated,  
Raymond Douglas, smiling, already moved elsewhere.

Counselled by his words of mouth  
and their acute expressions  
as both the pop/rock planet  
and my backing fortunes stagnated,  
I've reconsidered yester boons, shaping priorities  
while, for themes, appertained,  
reviewed, quintessential links  
from the cherished country.

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13 June 2019

## 12 - The strange hatch reopened

*Scale: Am - Rhythm: 3/4 - Beat: 200 bpm*

### Part 1

#### Age 1

After that burst of the oil bottle in the sad kitchen,  
realizing how different was the size between  
my first good will appreciation, its analysis  
and the almost lilliputian body nature  
I integrated suddenly,...

...unable to argue on the way my interlocutor  
wrongly qualified such an awkwardness,  
I've looked at the ceiling  
of what became  
from there a jail.

Above my head, defining a framed  
possible issue, this strange hatch  
did not seem for ever locked.

#### Age 2

Leaning on piles to extend,  
the room was improved, I did partially grow again  
when my father asked  
his long time friend the carpenter his opinion about  
some kind of accommodation in the loft.  
Unscrewing from a ladder the wooden piece holds,  
they opened and climbed but, overestimated,  
the comments were all negative.  
More years went by...

#### Age 3

Once rolled the set on its table to an evening position,  
the T.V ritual filled the gaps between us  
and while, later, staying  
as the only soul awoken...

...during the night hours, I could feel  
the whole house poised harmoniously  
answering my thoughts like in harbour, gently,  
often does a ship.

Age 4

To recondition with slates the roof  
at the beginning of the eighties,  
workmen had freed and rather used,  
on the side wall, the very high situated little door  
but, checking afterwards the tightness,  
they also briefly disengaged  
from the beams, off the boards  
the strange hatch. When it was reinstalled,...

...having left, appeased, the South Atlantic,  
the brand new then VSTOL carrier paid a visit,  
one of her jet, adventures' messenger, magically,  
passed just above.  
I wanted to know...

Part 2Age 5

If, ageing, my parents who deeply slept  
did not wish around them modifications any more,  
this unknown to my look  
available territory might deserve some better scrutiny.

I proceeded silently but, with a poor lamp,  
could not get a proper idea  
and feared, while cleaning hastily the rubbish that fell,  
as well as someone coming,  
an impracticable push back.  
It has uneasily settled.

Age 6

Pins have maintained until now  
the artificial purple and white flowers  
I'd chosen for the stand much after  
when decorating, definitively alone near my old cat,  
with colourful sights the faded paints.

Discarding about the doomed access  
another endeavour, I'd accustomed  
to this liveable scenery,  
saddened, however, sometimes  
by the lack of direct relation  
between the first floor and an imperfect basement.



Age 7

I've seen, laid below ground, successively,  
four marvellous pets, at least  
their beautiful physical textures. In Pureness,  
watchers like these cannot dissolve, they still care.

More a forest than a park,  
very hard to control, the green belt densified.  
Unconvinced and worried at first, I let you try  
the exploration then study offers on the net  
for a retractable stair, it explains why  
the strange hatch reopened.

22 June 2019

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## 13 - Helpful here stood Charlie

*Scale: G/Em - Rhythm: 4/4 - Beat: 132 bpm*

### Part 1

Enjoying for a while  
a few positive rehearsals, in the swift,  
cosy Mercedes, we crossed, nightly without fear,  
the mellowed city.

Then I discovered, introduced by this  
second to none agent with the right  
bank restaurant, tasty, different,  
the North African food and wine.

The relaxing Moroccan smoke  
we attended regularly  
did not affect, by any means, our willing perceptions.  
Despite the square minded police, every guest was welcome,  
helpful here stood Charlie.

### Part 2

Several years after, blown away like the punk  
era period, parallel, lessened  
pub rock influences. The so called new wave bands triumphed  
when I persisted to sell and defend  
what, locally, they considered  
as a dated Velvet-like amateurish content,  
I could not share such views.

In the upper part of a street rather bleak  
had opened, expecting to last,  
unconventional, a plain rock café.  
Behind the counter or among customers,  
sincerely appreciative, coherent support,  
helpful here stood Charlie.

Almost at the breaking point,  
disabused, fed up, yet evolving,  
I still wanted to sail forth.  
By no way dishonest like proved a later deal,  
the salvage offer he maintained  
allowed me to breathe, favoured some  
reformulation, it mattered.

Part 3

I have read in the press  
how unhealthy troubles and fabricated proofs' subterfuge  
used by the drug squad torpedoed  
the two well accepted brothers' projects.  
We never met again  
but even now, grateful, I don't forget  
the voice of the courageous smiling man.

If I've renounced long ago to contest  
arbitrary municipal decisions by written statements  
while organizing, through associations, commuters' discontent,  
I can't avoid deploring main streets', transport, avenues'  
heartless uniformization.

However, resourceful trade,  
scattered along the deserted  
commercial landscape,  
Indo-Pak, Lebanese, Maghreb,  
Black people shops  
make of their diversities a success.

Coda/conclusion

Levelling down since decades the budgets,  
locking for new talents the respect of a scene,  
patented drunkards refine heavy comments,  
ensure their tomorrows. May reviewed memories  
push backwards these jesters...  
Helpful here stood Charlie.

9 October 2019

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## 14 - The fleet Trombetta waltz

*Scale: Bbm - Rhythm: 3/4 - Beat: 192 bpm*

### Part 1

Walking for the first time as fully myself  
near the shady grove, its little vale and brook  
where I came so often in the days  
of singular childhood with my Auntie,  
while, solitary, resounded on the narrow street  
heels from my shoes, I've begun to feel, already tunable,  
during the return trip, without damaging alterations,  
what both these good inclined persons,  
by their own preserved ways, transmitted.

Managing how they could, problematic for them,  
the widow situation, accustomed to let an husband decide  
about almost everything and put  
a sole recognized signature on the checks,  
they had no choice but learning. More or less convenient,  
dwelling houses played a decisive role.  
The younger one, with a job then with pets, rebuilt  
consequently her universe when the elder, sadly,  
was forced to leave the beloved place and move  
her nostalgic kindness to a retirement studio, weekly,  
my Mum visits counselled.

### Part 2

Bullying chapters, insults and aggression trauma  
no longer disturb my outward necessities.  
They've failed also to insert uncontrolled distortions  
in the private sphere. They were, unfortunately,  
sufficient to define, for keeping sane  
the psychological balance, restrained  
dispositions' order with a flexible strategy.

Rather than risking further jeers and reductive judgments,  
I've postponed unlimitedly while treatments  
like melodized stories that shaped,  
developed their behaviours eventual meetings, tombstones'  
dedicated maintenance. How difficult to understand  
for the frustrated connections expressed on the phone,  
by letters my regrets about the factual delay.  
Our lives, in course and speed, then varied.

Part 3

Partial adventures' mirror, recoveries' casket  
imperfectly pruned from its round accents, lengthening,  
the last opus of this moody set carried on  
without any recast opportunity.

Too much sadness was therefore evaded,  
nevertheless, it left nothing to celebrate,  
just palliate by pledging heart and soul,  
the formal texture's weakness.

With a strong determination to work and progress,  
Mister Trombetta migrated from Italian mountains  
to find, in the boarding house where he rented a room,  
the lady companion of his earlier dreams.  
They have educated, as well as possible, their daughter  
who, while navy member, married a notable officer.  
Out of the service, that couple, alas, offended their ideals  
by disdain and grabbing. So, rejoined,  
from Heaven towards me,  
they've encouraged this waltz.

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15 October 2019

## 15 - October concluded

*Scale: Bb/Gm - Rhythm: 4/4 - Beat: 140 bpm*

### Part A

#### Verse 1

In order to secure a rare item purchased on the web,  
three languages were used at first with the seller  
for an exchange widening until,  
through the selected expression,  
most difficulties might reach a solution.  
A door, without vexatory breaks, has opened, allowing  
a frank dialogue between the modern Saxony  
and my Solent-like ageless home.

#### Chorus 1

Below the canopy, over the back stairs,  
counting on the lamps'  
lights from the kitchen to attract small insects,  
a spider has weaved and awaits.  
She does not eat much as it's not frequent  
that a prey gets glued. We say hello, her and I,  
with a respective morning look,  
whatever the unease caused by the previous night digressions,  
October goes, lenient...

*- short instrumental -*

#### Verse 2

Always cautious, a little worried also about  
my newly found correspondent's reaction  
after mentioning Hood and Bismarck story,  
I've felt relieved by his right  
analysis of the dramatic issue,  
personally touched learning how his uncle  
fought for freedom against the Nazi plague.  
From there, we paid more attention  
to the musical tracks.

Chorus 2

The anti-Semitism resurgence  
on Yom Kippur's day  
was, in every honest European mind,  
still a major disturbance.  
The Ottoman invaders concocted plans for their attacks,  
U.K second majestic carrier, optimistically,  
navigated across the North Sea while Boris Johnson  
revarnished Brexit negotiations, October mediated.  
Our veteran cat's kidneys  
echographic results did not make ring  
yet an alarm...

Transition

All stains on the car's bodywork  
had been treated with rust proofing.  
The controversial backward turn of hour,  
combined with an evocative storm,  
affected, for a while, perceptions.

*Rhythm: 3/4 - Beat: 204 bpm*

Part B

Without the precious indications given by  
the familiar old gentleman's voice  
before and after opuses 'diffusion,  
the FM station  
has lost a good deal of its charm but keeps on.

It's difficult, with such a grey sky, not to think about  
nearby friends like the Moalic and Le Gall  
who, forever, departed.

Dissatisfied, briefly yet fascinated  
by the 1960 movie salvoes' duel scene I rediscovered,  
my detailed inquest, till there anecdotic,  
became overweighting.

Since that accreditation, thirteen years and a half ago,  
the photographs shot during the Winter walk,  
once left the convivial cellar, I've treasured  
a non official father in law's wise appreciation.

If my prayers, between phoned news, cannot cure,  
at least, they add a wish: ...

Part C

...May his cardiac shakes be appeased.  
Pupils' holidays kept, along two weeks,  
the schoolyard in quietness. A bell, from the church,  
gently punctuates reflections.  
Must we salute knowing  
the bloody caliphate leader's elimination  
when, coexistent, Thuringia's election  
reinforced the push of a dark, sinister tendency?  
All around the planet, minorities suffer  
while, pessimistic, economy forecasters regrade  
mutations' effects.

The competing blocks' heritage slowly fades  
but, thick and concrete, ruins perdure. So, like escapees  
from brainwash sequences, many try to rebuild,  
constraining nostalgia excess.

These four unarmful ship models, once painted, should fit.  
Guessing their agreement, October concluded.

31 October 2019

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