

## **Joefiles 170**

*Jazzy Haiku 2 You....*

She fled college to /  
See a legend live and her /  
History soared on

She giggled about /  
Sarah Vaughn on a bike as /  
Her dad spoke in God

He loves guitar and /  
New York loves him as his strings /  
Become our bed

Coltrane made him a /  
Man as Monk taught him how Miles /  
Loved all the women

She was one of ten /  
Kids in a musical spin /  
Around Hollywood

The 1960s in his own /  
Kansas City was full of /  
Jazz butterflies lit

Doc told him to feel /  
Forever in a way we /  
Forget the right now



He boarded the time /  
Machine to planet Basie /  
And was never seen

Getz reached him guts /  
As Lester broke the bottle /  
Over his 1 soul

Martino forgot /  
It all but the tone of now /  
And the taste of life

Fuji turns 60 and /  
Looks 25 in an Asian dream /  
We wish to get in

After all the game /  
He loves Al Casey and the /  
Fans at the big end

Marilyn Maye winks /  
As his pink cheeks as the big /  
Guitar solo goes

His mom said he would /  
Be the best jazz cat ever /  
And he almost is

Him and Bobby and /  
The vibes are good enough to /  
Make living that cool



The masters taught him /  
The being good isn't the /  
Greatest thing at all

He said he greatest /  
Invention was a key in /  
Slow motion in hue

India was where /  
He learned that humans are the /  
Only musical

His mom's Japan /  
Poetry soothed his jazzy /  
German music soul

His mix of rock and /  
Jazz is his persistent fight /  
Against a red wall

Mal Waldron taught her /  
How to be cool in a big /  
Piano shadow

He loves Israel /  
Like his magic jazz carpet /  
Tucked under his bed

Europe was his big /  
Jazz miracle until he /  
Left & ate BBQ



Jeff Buckley made them /  
Do a back stroke across the /  
Improv infinity

Jamal made him feel /  
Alive like the stars feel true /  
Stellar cold & alone

Her classy red glove /  
Curls in velvet jazzitude /  
As hands clap loudly

The magic of Tom /  
Harrell in the Vanguard was /  
Enough for 1 life

Kevin's baritone /  
Was the 1 check that KC will /  
Never ever cash

They hook you on jazz /  
For a mighty lifetime and /  
Ask zero in pay

Standing backstage with /  
His dad Eastwood in Monterey /  
He knew the future

James Brown never left /  
His yearning of playing live /  
As grows a legend



Lionel mused on /  
A bus about the tiny /  
Things that are magic

He fainted in NYC /  
On a street after seeing /  
His 1st jazz magic

Cedar Walton gave /  
Him the water of God to /  
Create his new world

He saw Mingus as /  
A teenager and it gave /  
Him a bold jazz blood

The Marsalis gems /  
Rain an echo of Africa /  
In America

His famous grandfather /  
Sang of things we would never /  
Come close to grasping

Charlie Persip took /  
His brain into the tiny /  
Of his old used hands

Quiet of Scofield /  
Taught him that love is never /  
Going to wilt out



An old hippy in /  
Love with Coltrane and how the /  
World may just become

Fats was wallering /  
From those keys in full pure light /  
As new souls popped

Ella and Pass were /  
His flashlights in a art full /  
Of shadows and temps

Herbie Hancock took /  
His hand over the stove grate /  
As the world got loud

Hinda & Cannonball /  
Licked the jazz ice cream cone down /  
To a nub in laughs

12 clouds of pure joy /  
In a Delorean on /  
A trip to planet jazz

Paul Chambers in a /  
Soul Train heading to a new /  
World of harmony

Life is going to /  
Be an instrument that will /  
Blow you all around



Nora was the New /  
Prodigy who Hawkins said /  
Would finally rule

The imperfect of /  
Jazz is the final part of /  
Human refinement

Gibbs said with power /  
The a space ship dropped our /  
Charlie Parker to earth

He made close encounters /  
Hum with power as he just /  
Whispered like a god

Newport made her a /  
Woman as the victory /  
Of jazz looked intent