

Joefiles 171

3 For the Jazz Haiku

His legacy was /
Miles on the radio and /
Steely Dan drumming

The master jazz cat /
Is a guitar lover and /
Blind date hero forever

He knew Bowie in /
His final days and lives jazz /
More that love has us

Making jazz is an /
Old fire house is the cold /
Water of the gods

I strained to hear the /
Bass legend speak as the sound /
broken strings echo

Small town jazz giant /
Lives for Shorter notes and that /
Sweet KC air alive

From LA to NY he /
Found KC and the only real /
Place to dream freely

Young Philly lion /
Said that jazz was the only /
Religion he plays

His Cuban soul does /
A Jazz dance that old cats see /
Like many sunsets

After surviving /
Cancer she found that jazz & Her /
Sarah hero live

Her Chile kin find /
Her guitar jazz wishes come /
True like a live bird

The power of all /
Music is the soul in each /
Each Bowl of hot soup

He wore out old jazz /
Tapes the way runners use up /
All Brand new clean socks

Playing with Woody /
Every night has given /
A career in lure

She grew up near The /
Hollywood strip with a jazz /
Soundtrack up loudly

Mabern raced that his /
Pal Phineas was the best /
Ever & Coltrane loved him

That jazz magic in /
France was the answer his child /
Soul needed to know

Local bass hero /
Is gonna shatter genres /
Like used glass of yore

Playing jazz at the /
White House will never bring his /
Wife back to gig earth

His famous daughter /
Sings without shame around his /
Sacramento heart

Canadian drum /
Cat saw a big band in his /
Best dreams awaken

He got addicted /
To jazz and said he hoped there /
Was never a cure

Coltrane was his 1st /
Listen and the last advice /
He ever needed

She was one of 10 /
Kids and the music was her /
Best sibling ever

He was invited /
To see Miles in NYC live and /
Knew forever well

Doc treated him like /
A man when he was a kid /
And jazz made him go

The legend learned how /
To play after a stroke and /
The moment reigns now

The Japanese know /
How art is eternal as /
The jazz gods smile well

He waited decades /
To put out his first album /
As the bird dips slow

When Wes played he knew /
That greatness is never a /
Quote as it may seem

His mother's old /
Poems proved that jazz would be /
His eternity

Her vintage jazz ways /
May bring the old world back in /
Our modern blur

His New Orleans /
Soul spills like ice cold tea out /
To a thirsty world

Giant Steps was the /
First and last reason for her /
To dream yesterday

He mused about a /
Jazz opera for the blind as /
He swayed his soul hard

His tuba sound is /
The most famous UFO in /
Recorded film lore

She said jazz in 2018 /
America is alive /
Like Europe in '42

Charlie Parker is /
An alien bird that dips /
Around like the sun

Her jazz Paris in /
Exile from KC Cool is no /
Act as her soul sings

Lew was his first gig /
As Miles taught him to never /
Hear the word called No

Sicily is his /
Home but Jazz is the only /
Tongue he talks fluent

His mom gave him a /
Stack of vinyl and he gave /
Her a jazz career

The Beatles made a /
Jazz bouquet for all of us /
The puzzle about

He hung out with old /
Ed Thigpen and learned being /
humble is all jazz