

Joefiles 198
A Pandemic in Music Notes

Jim saw Count and that /
Had led to decades of his /
Teaching & sure legend

Dreams in a odd kind /
Of COVID dream birth 19 curses /
That jazz will destroy

His melody scared /
Off the racists as the bridges /
Went soaring like bird

The African queen /
Made jazz a work that the /
Future will worship

He craves the crowd and /
Missed the applause as jazz does /
Ramble loudly on

Bix loves the long music /
Line he jazzed in the sands for /
Decades on liners

The jazz kid from a /
Tulsa town saw Betty in /
Concert and love began

His big band dad was /
The lucky shake he needed /
In a world of jazz

Human creativity /
Is the DNA that wore /
Him like a hero

Roberta took NYC /
On like a boxer with jazz /
Gloves & zero to lose

He wanted to make /
Music because it lasts so /
Much longer than us

He laughed in music /
Notes as he confessed that he's /
A lucky Sum Bitch

He contacted me during /
The pandemic to listen to /
New music afoot

Avram is sick as /
All Else without the music /
As jazz waits like fire

Wayne taught him how to /
Love jazz like a straight up & cool /
Kinda Motherfucka

His dad urged his play /
As music loomed like a bleak /
Lottery fulla gold

Hal mused at the big /
Shearing gas blow live as he & /
His girl dug the dig

The queen of KC will /
Never let anything like /
A pandemic sway

He is watching the /
The seismic jazz shift as if /
It's a storm comin

Dizzy was the snow /
That made him know gods exist /
And tomorrow is

Hermon played with the /
Paris birds as the world was /
Fighting the COVID

He said he won't /
Die when they say he could cause /
There's so much to do

Kenny never thought /
Jazz would be life but now his /
World is all the music

A stylist with red /
Nails careening up the keys /
In the mystery

His free spirit folks /
Put the jazz in his bold blood /
To swing KC wildly

The early KC jazz /
Daze put oxygen in his /
Music that roars on

He praised the KC crowds /
As their band rolled through their big /
Jazz miracle live

Lisa keeps her jazz /
Cup half filled always as she /
Hammers the silver keys

K. Jarrett keeps him /
In pure awe as the dreams go /
In full big circles

Best Blues DJ ever /
Is in KC and his joy is /
Sad as victory

He believes in God /
As he does jazz while the world /
Worships his playing

He is a Sunny /
Jazz sunflower trombone live /
In pre recorded now

Older cats taught him /
When the coins were real and how /
Rhythm saved humans

Dexter was Show one /
And it was the drug he would /
Always play towards

Immigrant jazz was /
His goal as the best work was /
His hardest ever

Detroit jazz flame said /
Creativity is fluid /
In an unsure land

His Danish Sax fire /
Makes the pandemic world stop /
And listen to tomorrow

Berlin waits quiet /
As his drums rev up and the /
Jazz is reborn again

Her Canadian /
Trio writes vibration like /
Music is whispered

He fell for jazz like /
A woman that would infuse /
Forever intact

Harlem gardener /
Is his new passion as the /
Guitar stops talking

Buddy Rich at the /
Kit kicked his jazz pistons up /
Into deep, deep space

Immune to the earth /
Pandemic & creativity /
Soars like the old times

His China jazz was /
The truth he needed as his /
America spoke

His touch to the world /
Was the jazz he globbed in /
Careful wods of yes

N. Wilson live was /
The first butane to keep a /
Torch fired forever

COVID Canada /
Is the nirvana of jazz /
He needed to survive