

Alana CAMUS HOLLAND

**NEW SEASONS' ANCHORAGE
(WITHIN RANGE GETS CLOSER)**

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1 - Through turning points

Verse one

Obtaining at last a proper single room when regarded by most
 as some immature child makes you feel together in a while
 various sides of freedom and solitude, it can explain why,
 despite awkward restrictions like this order forbidding to close the door,
 through the frame silhouetted during many nights
 a skeleton that brought, once the visit accepted, no deepened fear
 but, probably from his unlucky dweller, transmitted
 the main expectations, conative guides and support.

First chorus

Commercial stations in those days were quite innovating
 and their deejays respectful of the audience, pub adverts often included
 mythical bars helping to rely on Dave Brubeck, Chopin or Glinka.
 So evocative was the loss expressed by Edith Piaf performing "The Crowd",
 my tears have flown, criticized; who went below?
 The French battleship protected striders' vision, other profiles.
 Draped in the curtain, with one foot ahead for a dance, shortly before,
 through a dream, I enjoyed the prospect of wearing lace and nylon.

Verse two (by developments)

Planting vegetables with method, flowers harmoniously,
 my parents did transpose an old sense of composition in a different field
 but if rows have grown, instruments lay behind, they also practised,
 every time the weather and the ebb got attuned, shell fishing.

By such an occasion, the dedicated godmother watched...
 More a confident than a toy, the little sloop then tided away,
 its cable broke over an oyster-bed, my substance
 had not retained swimming craft, so this walk on the waves
 trying to catch the end of the rope made me sink, what a surprise!
 An elder conscience resurfaced and I stayed
 several quarters afloat until a rescuer expelled
 from the stomach, the lungs, five liters,
 blown was the early age.

Second chorus (widening)

Embarrassed often conditioned in private primary schools and colleges
 where ladies taught but sexed references horrified the clergy,
 attending boys established their own rules; unless you topped
 the fortnight results, queer fashions, quaint appearances
 soon portended bullying or a set of lessening jokes.
 How hard it is to recover from shame and despair; near the kitten,
 wounded by a car, so trustful, among scale models' fleet, convalescent,
 much thinner, I put on, alternatively, when all alone, real hoses, petticoats
 and after dark, the transistor's egression let me find new rhythms.

Verse three (as relating motives)

Trolleybuses were already phased out, wires' netting, however,
remained along the streets; after the movie, through the city centre,
we followed it to rejoin, near the railroad line, the wood above the chapel
where, a few yards from the sea, holding each other tightly,
well beyond any context, we felt how have touched our eternal sources.

Could this romantic pureness
survive fancied physical exposures?

It's never easy to admit the young prince charming's failure
and assimilate the value of an unchained Cinderella's confession.
Demoralized nurturers whose tread interfered, at the diversion,
unkindly with ours also hindered that your heartbeats get, gentle
working class heroine, the confirmation they deserved.

Third chorus (both retrospect and forecast)

Opportunely met, juke boxes, charts' survey kept in stock
enough lyrical timbres to lean on, be purchased
and while distancing secondary forms, canticles' routine,
better appreciated at home; Barry Ryan, Joe Cocker, The Beatles,
Amen Corner or The Move: their numbers' contribution transmuted
our intuitive range, your emotional fortitude.
Rather ill-advised, the regional test pushed away
the charismatic brigadier's project.
Several years impressed afterwards, Syd Barrett's
productive harvest was fulfilled when, shadowing student, I perceived
how near sounded from mine Arnold Layne' s story.
Melody Maker presented as oddly attractive the stage act of Wayne County.
For sweeter days will mind volition,
inner synthesis acquired through turning points.

20 July 2008.

2 - Flying to get love answers

Part one

On a coherent Sunday afternoon,
at the first floor, in the supermarket,
when you have started to talk, I could not imagine
how important, between the fusses and the spell,
your voice was going to be.

Telecom bills gave the alarm but, madly, I believed
some fine day, once put down the armour,
drunk the aperitive of mutual respect,
gently coming, after the meal, so fragile,
in a face to face, you would comprehend
my native manners, their deepest emotions.

Before midnight and the Christmas song,
lonely like this heart near the road
that favoured happiness, for caring hands
had mine expected, none was found.

Grand chorus

Imperfect or unconcluded, our bodies may yet
become beautiful when looked with love.
By many touches, humours ' interchange
overcame and subjugated adult principles,
if they agree to wait, all the right problems should resolve.
Whatever the name you pronounced: guardian angel,
lady of talent, my attentions didn't stop,
behind the magic wand also appeared a tired money sender,
this fairy who stole a kiss by surprise.
There was no search of partnership but only
a soul whose caresses don't harm,
flying to get from your sad envelope an answer.

Part two

Quite shaken, disgusted by the insult you addressed
while replaced cowardly under alcohol's influence,
during several wakes, until dawn I have danced,
picking up the records' free ride
that always left behind, assuaged,
offences' hurt, treachery's and scorpions' bite.
Irrepressible, Link Wray's fantastic
illumination near my legs, my hips
later asked you to join in but jammed continuously,
tangled, you refused.

Standing at the foot of a pass on the island
you have chosen to bet
with both the car engine and the nerves
in a complete breakdown,
readopting, more or less consciously
younger aims' high medium tone,
sincerely, you confessed anguish,
lassitude, promises and regret.
Bepraised, entreated, bound for the last pair,
I played the central part.

Part three

The white rose bud has not shed its petals,
pilgrimage souvenirs, dried flowers, recomposed,
behind the glass of a light brown wooden frame inhabit the hall.
What a terrible thing,
your greedy wandering ignored their constancy.

After the repair, have you decided to park
once again near the airport,
do you let grudges, obsessions
invade your evolving sides?
Forgiveness doesn't entail Oblivion, it's also
a safe conduct to realize how much in disgrace
or evaluation the other can go
and by such a pledge, we prevent
further mistakes as well as baleful illusions.

Grand chorus two

Entertained, rejuvenated, our bodies' present
has become beautiful when touched by love.
I've fully admitted that there is no hope
and no reason to wait for a change
in your attitude; whatever the accomplishment
restricted surgeries had prepared,
vital problems won't resolve.
We don't discover and feel life on earth
with male or female commitments,
if boys and girls differentiate their courses,
courage, tenderness have no sex but virtues, I'm still holding
the compass between them.

Retentive arietta

Rather eluded than listened when they advised, over-dimensional,
unrepentant ruled these calls, will any reference subsist?
A genuine sister of suffering hardly tolerates a brother soul
to be hell-doomed and roam in despondency.
Flying away from the selfish answer you have sent,
stronger incitements, a little friendship, the wings
compassion did flap before the strains keep my spirit opened.

Could it be the final step?:

3 - Near the night companions

4 - By the earliest train

Could it be the final step?**3 - Near the night companions**Part one

In such grey, disappointing and sullen atmospheres mantled the days before Spring
that any information bearing
positive signs or just arguments to raise was welcome.

With more serenity, the Northern rebel's pregnancy
drew nearer to its term and like the acute secretary,
the driver's experience specified the need for a letter
allying, after study, plans of substitution, transfers
from the poor line were scheduled.

Undoubtedly felt, often splendid, testimonies half eclipse
doctors' certificates, even the worst situation,
when recycled, is able to bring
gender qualities and treatments their recognition.
If obsolete may seem to the law,
understanding natures have already judged.

Chorus one

Slightly rounder, my bosoms are shaping,
the local psychiatrist hesitates.
By all means, wonderland defines the abode where,
archer than human prose, making the difficult sleep possible,
near the peaceful lion, the little
orange leopard warms the bed.
To try and reach some kind of mellowness,
could it be the final step?

Part two

Smoke and trips' moderate use amplified valid perceptions,
underground, glamour patterns have faded
but primal queries were founded.

Practice rooms salvaged brand new versions, a few draughts
nicely prepared before next to guitar players,
no band widened them.

How clement turned later the sessions
that, with good help from the Lord, reconciled
in bars stories and pitch while, always recurrent,
the other impulse whose denial explained the suicide attempt,
sadly was kept almost thirty years imprisoned.

After all the mess put by
the Corsican semi affair, following your request on the phone,
prior to any visit, contrasted memories,
at a single blow, did come back.

However, misunderstood, former inclinations have been lost
and much reduced, between us slipped the grounds.
I don't share your Far East nostalgia,
you failed to appreciate my musical offers.

Extended chorus two

Level-headed, crossing of generations the frontier,
temporally, your intelligent words
built a bridge over this sensible gap
our respective harmonies let increase.

Unbiased, many contained the polish annoyance
excessive knowledge can create.

Discordant rates, fewer dreams, they won't avoid insomnia
until the moment where, fonder than human gloss,
during the walk the little
orange leopard takes, the peaceful lion jumps
and warms the bed inviting some kind of mellowness.

First writing 21 July 2004.
Finally structured on 4 July 2007.

4 - By the earliest train

Part one

Re-ordered before 1 a.m, underwears, toilet
linen and sheets were like pictures in boxes undamaged.
Week end burglars worried only for the cash,
rarely there, it can't be hidden.
Very soon, inevitably, another crisis will excite
the obscene rambler, I'm well equipped to retort,
having learnt from previous trials.

What a relief when, invaluable, comforting prettier looks,
home safety, neighbours's supervision
above the hedge, through the three firs and their umbrage, shoulder
the internal strength to go on.

Chorus one

By the earliest train, off the dead-lock station,
probably less stranger than in times of Yore,
my resolutions moved away
as the sailing ships' festival, its P.A,
related fireworks and their bangs already passed out.

Part two

Behind a stocky church, with many land-marks
for the next journey, along the street
Garibaldi's fame appointed,
I have wondered, also vaguely feared
how will appear the one coming to unbolt the gates?
The gentleman who did so
was beyond classification.

Some unpleasant comments about tucking up gowns
and visible hairs casted a damp thru' an informal chat
several teas warmed again.
Not prude like a monk but restrained,
exhaustless minister when oriented to defend
the transsexual issue, hardly persuaded
that written themes often deploy variations,
this marvellous old boy does win,
after a decent gratitude, my affection.
Selected wine, salads and biscuits
should tell him more.

Extented chorus two

Tackled wish the remarkable specialist whose free
arbitration presupposed and excellent file, in a few months,
whatever the account the scanner details,
if on the bed slumbers the orange leopard wisely coiled
near the peaceful lion, reaching some kind of mellowness,
it could be the final step.

First writing 21 July 2004.
Finally structured on 4 July 2007.

5 - You save my youth

Part one

Stranded after the consultation between
less bothered people in the waiting room,
on the return, I still hope that during the next occasion,
we can succeed and manage to evolve
from a poetic but intemporal story.

Was it a discovery or a confirmation?
Whatever the stages we went through,
my senses have retained their first impression:
respecting a lot each other, in our natural aspects,
we enjoyed this planet before.
Armories won't express more than symbolic words,
the ones I tried to say on the phone were badly perceived.
Their mutation, a few days later, encouraged at least
constructive opportunities.

Master of the screen, you have selected
several biographies attractive persons carried about
their physical transformation,
yet, these pictures brought me no release, only trouble.
By self acquaintance or realism, I prefer
the inventive elder children we both became.
Your gentleness, always discreet, takes many forms,
sweets and the tray you offered, nicely wrapped, revalued
December anniversaries, they also implied,
with a book as further company, for my art,
in my own good luck, a sincere concern.

As a chorus one

Rendered austere by concentration, your face irradiates
of bounteousness to give and respond when you smile.
A food without meat or sea products is not available everywhere.
As it, seemed, I've collected the right meals and we shared
the best possible evenings. Like this original place,
the beachy girdle, dress after dress, do I look in the films, for a while,
a step beyond credibility? Make up on the skin has covered
injuries' remnants, they should not disturb
the final appreciation. Wave again
arms near the sky, in the air,
you save my youth...

Part two

...going backwards, in the late fifties,
at Saint Mary school, for the last assembly
where pupils had mixed their genders
and lined on parallel ranks.

Despite all the efforts to rejoin
the red-haired girl friend I felt close with,
aggravating my distress,
the little brutes forbad any approach.

Parents found the situation funny,
uneasy, my mother did not understand
that if someone keeps balanced
half an angel, half a strange magician
and, by no standards,
accommodates a male fighter,
determination won't suffice.

Rarely maintained, so precious, lips'accord,
cheeks and fingers when they touched,
by their alliance, provided
refreshments to my soul.

Could there be the necessary third element?

Its existence prevented, decades along, a choice between
full re-assignment and a shaded but well inspired navigation.
Illness did not negotiate, in the end, all kins have disappeared.
Less wonderful, the voyage accumulates frustrations
if, until now, the blooms don't wither.

Part three

Questioner, the swan has stretched his long neck, regarding
concord and difference that sometimes, near waters, stand out
a complete woman's evidence, a man's elegant stature.

The butterfly-lamp, the artificial orchids,
just above, assume their brittleness.

Sympathetic options, convenient disorder,
when you have dared to make confidences,
everything was changed.

Dear Tom, it's undeniable,
your reviewing action transfigured prints and credits.
I guess my feelings should agree to stay for one night
under some blanket, on the armchair,
unless you put them
in comfort elsewhere, as you sleep.

As a second chorus (slightly extended from the previous one)

Rendered austere by concentration, your face irradiates
of bounteousness to give and respond when you smile.
Harry Benjamin's followers can relax: their document's translation
is corrected, your teeth suffering has lessened, the weather improves.
Reasonably fast must be the cooking, so we taste very soon
another Italian preparation or mashed potatoes, as you please.
Opening doors, helpful bridge for the Present realities, ancient echoes,
sublimated visions have been ranged in my intimate museum.
Since the very last call in April, between us, has steadily grown
an everlasting comprehension.
Give again listeners, on the air, prior to
any playing of the songs, this special clue:
“*She's a lady that counts*”, you'll save my youth.

16 March 2005.

Reviewed on 9 August 2005.

With European backgrounds:

- 6 - Approaching
- 7 - Tribunal days
- 8 - Summer heartbeats
- 9 - Now and after

With European backgrounds

6 - Approaching

Initial exposition

The quest began on Easter night with a broken scene
 where, during the race of an eclectic program,
 Nick Drake' s stirring ode was recalled several times
 to confirm, better than any toll would do,
 disillusion's, weariness' ungovernable rise
 and destructive power when they reach,
 for deepening, some anchorage in a room
 that already woke up, secured by varied collections
 but also unfailingly sheltered,
 as early blackbirds vocalized, the seasons' rebirth.

Verse one

Rolling away from useless controversies
 and media manipulations like previously attained
 a short while before the Râmallâh prisoner
 was flown to his last sojourn,
 Metropolitan carriages, even crowded, have preserved,
 in the week the Pope's departure concluded, a little space
 for incomplete analyses
 and absolving humours' cohabitation.

Chorus one

It's always very painful if, otherwise, disclosing to hear
 someone insist and say: *“nice words, easy thoughts, you run fast,
 however, this won't redeem of adversity's after-effects a life
 whose allocated terms soon let few alternatives.
 Going at my own speed, consequent, survivor,
 I will settle your despair's former cause.”*

Verse two

Benevolent whirlwind, a Jewish mediation's relevant beauty
tried, for approvals, rosy and pale blue adornments,
so was justified the new order placed from a devoted catalogue,
ventured afterwards by the mail to an outskirts destination.
But equivalent about the size, relatively close
in sensible matters, opinions later disagreed
on the adapted length conditioning a visit.
Colourful clothes have resigned, they won't be part of a possible legacy.

Evolving chorus two

Some whole explanation, even between the best generousities,
may also actuate a dangerous experiment.
Less and less fog-banks have remained, persistent grieves
found their interpreters : Alfred Deller, Miles Davis,
the valiant Burdon will remedy,
yet without healing pretensions.

Expressive verse three

Contested everywhere, women's rights, social protections
played a limited role in the writing of a constitution
that became for puzzled citizens more nebulous than practical.
Distinguished characters among many modern middle-aged couples
living an honest love, Charles and Camilla are not the caricatures
tabloids, continental press joke about, they just don't fit
unhealthy tycoons' dominating fashions, how long will Da Vinci code's
falsified ingredients attract readers' money?

Evolving chorus three

Noble envoy stretching Ariadne's thread
to the outside world, inimitable obviousness,
Radio 4 has tempered private wounds.
Until tomorrow, well informed, we don't apprehend
any further intricate dialogues,
passing through darkness with European backgrounds.

April 2005.
Re-structured on 7 July 2007.

7 - Tribunal days

Farther exposition

Convivial flat, cosy mattress and pillow,
judicious, you have solved the conflict.
From this haven, nothing wrong was ever intended
for a good genius, when he starts working,
can't meddle, only suggest with a large scale of intonations,
by a nimble drive on the keys how fancy riders, melodic ideas
should brighten the narrative trends.
Searching to improve, they require the perfect support and consciousness
he often dispenses beyond the morning breaks.

Reflective variation one

Rather mean arrival deputies,
bus inspectors who slowed down the pace,
awaiting mid-day rush don't get scopes.
Cardinals' behaviour has regressed, the tribunal shuffled,
British politicians' finest hours look over.
Before we meet again, certainly,
more vibrant topics will emerge.

Central theme

Black Sea comers, sailing away from Creta
before the Roman invasion, asking the tides,
birds on the lake and the winds to favour
arias' pertinence, half conveyed engagements,
stronger than Vikings' helmets and torment,
was it only ancestors' tragedy
or the one we have borne, expecting
some future plenitude?

Reflective variation two

The referendum gimmicks don't matter anymore,
unsuspected, Moslem renegades committed
an awful massacre, London communities,
equally hurt, did cry but safeguard their union.
This localized little pains, condemns jealousy, hesitations.

Initial writing 6 August 2005.
Re-structured on 3 March 2012.

8 - Summer heartbeats

Verse one

While the rhythm changed, heartbeats told their truth
for chair by chair at first then in the park,
feeling your arm around me like later,
above the sheets, our hands finally together
with our skins happy to discover
how well they suit, I've realized
the last obstacles Ages had placed between us
were successively leapt over.

Chorus one

If every pleasure that should follow can fulfil
omens, desire and dreams, the miracle will proceed.
Identities' formal acceptance, corporeal resumption,
sites' building already gave, after
an essential fount, the unlocking bunch.

Verse two

Evening news on the web, nut liqueur,
steaks and apple-tart played an efficient role
in the launching of a prodigious act.
Curves became for the ecstatic love we enjoyed
frank springboards to the seventh sky.
Let's leave August breezes and hikes,
September competitive exam,
all have specified their own picks, mending months.

(Evolving) chorus two

Commemoration waves, at the same time, briefly tuned,
when they retired, disabused, Nelson almost fell:
Trafalgar pageantry could not hide
Invincible' s deserted flight deck,
incertitudes and degrading fate in Portsmouth.
Mister Blair was not yet discharged...

Initial writing 6 August 2005.
Re-structured on 3 March 2012.

9 - Now and after

Part one

Back to the commercial court, away from archives,
 near the other clerks on a steady job,
 having already planned every stage for a next travel,
 surrounded by dictionaries and books of insight,
 clever tactician, Miss Marlene may rejoice.
 Always concerned about her brilliant friend the teacher,
 caressing occasionally the minor fleece of the access
 pleasantly nicknamed a pussy, she has won through several
 arduous battles, with more self confidence,
 prettier contours and here a second family' s assurance.

Part two

Once obtained the visa, going there does not
 represent henceforth a challenge but it functions
 like a different planet. Business woman, top model,
 whatever the gift that prevails, Russian girls
 have persevered cos' their parents soon get
 the decent housing a crippled system
 never knew how to keep or even rent.
 Do they need for such a result to appland, both in public
 and out of the polling station, so frequently the providential Vladimir?

Part three

Pollution levels do increase again, the climates' resistance grows tired.
 If, shouted down, a few country leaders renounced,
 immutable, G 8 summits, half aware of tensions,
 refurbish a shadowed Peace process,
 forgetting unenforced U.N resolutions and their impasse.
 Pauperized, Hamas duped, the Gaza strip faced the odds
 while, defying protest, concretized
 the mullahs' nuclear ambitions.

Part four (evolution of "Tribunal days" former central theme)

Unbriable, rare tracks, reasonings contribute.
 Passionate, attentive composer and psychologist,
 as two witnesses but one genuine couple, we progress,
 all dispositions are taken. If one day,
 I go higher, don't worry, successful,
 our nocturnal kisses warrant near yours my aims
 we'll make it anyway, having passed passed through darkness
 with European backgrounds.

Initial writing 6 August 2005.
 Re-structured on 3 March 2012.

10 - Let's start another page

Part one

It felt strange to come back in the street where,
 several times before, friendships like ambitions have grounded
 but so different was the situation and devoted my darling
 that beyond the cold attitudes
 the person we paid a visit put forward
 the complex balance held up between feminine tensions
 by a generous heart became perceivable.

Evenings went, a week after,
 this new relation had flourished
 and if, when I joined the train for Swiss adventures,
 sunbeams on the platform sharply underlined
 through a brave girl's moulting face the transition marks,
 they also made unforgettable her pathetic smile.

Very well structured, freedom pleas,
 both lectures unfortunately
 did not find the large audience they deserved,
 yet, asking the right questions, people present
 contributed to our chronicles' enrichment
 as did old Freiburg's doors and monuments,
 Sunday ascension, the strudel...
 Acrimonious replies, forgiven, sobered down;
 with an increase of shared tenderness, we concluded the return
 near wall-scenes' lacquered blends in a sweet Chinese restaurant.

(As a) first chorus

By no means an interlude, Autumn impressions, reordered,
 clarified later dilemmas:
 acknowledging all the skill of the manual work
 and home improvements realized,
 listening carefully troubled tales
 doesn't imply our feelings can divide to resolve deep end problems.
 Whatever the aim expected, the treatment pursued mined the course.
 Mylene Farmer' s lyrics have faded, my suggestive opinion,
 the cats' story lost their interest for Patricia the October maid.
 Dear Sir, you are the only one, let's start another page

Part two

Painting white a landscape once almost familiar,
 the snow-flakes attuned your dad' s comments in the car,
 the crossroads, the village added some touch, invigorated further on
 by the set of a colourful wine-cellar. A log was burning,
 so clear and quiet looked the kitchen whence your mother did facts
 methodically, for the next day took place the reunion meal
 that proved to be a success, this followed every member's
 distinctive welcome saluting my introduction.

Privacies' s true deference could live upstairs, the camera digitally performed.
 Pictures' selection saved at least
 Monday morning' s advance while the nature re-warmed
 but then it has turned like a positive blues with goodbye moments expressing
 hope and trust more than ever before till the relentless inter-city
 pulls apart from the West unfeigned horizons.

Spent along the rails, from backstreets, through the boulevard,
 many months have already left with their reluming oasis
 every fortnight. Courteous as always, still a renowned expert,
 gender wills' ferry man, the doctor,
 even it the book he dreamt of doesn't shape,
 feels quite pleased at the role he played
 in our rendez vous' continuance. The little fountain' s reproduction
 was a miss, better fitted the rest: the settee-bed, wooden chairs,
 smart oil-cloth match the brand new speakers,
 records and DVD mounts, their integration phase by phase
 improved without drastic change
 your accomodation' s quality favours.

Last May, walking down the cliffs near the most gentle
 Ashkenaze traveller, slightly dousled, on the same flash I noticed
 how enthusiastic you might get about carpeting corollas
 or the sea movements while, evident, occurred an immediate thought:
 previous century mates' distant reactions won' t awake
 or find inwards much echo, the cycle we accomplish goes too fast for them.
 During the rainy afternoon that ensued
 despite the medieval harbour fake, narrow-minded
 tourists and their jeers, our uncatchable trio kept all its values.

(As a) final chorus

Karine' s fortitude, Maud' s smile, their analyses, holding hands , re-routed
 January ideals, Hugues' Spring revelations came as a surprise.
 Sweating, tired but solaced after this second very long
 subterranean resort to the hospital,
 from the Green Alley stop, we have breathed easier.
 By some coolness, a real estate and soft drinks helped us
 appreciating thoroughly Vincent' s diaporama.
 The anaesthesia station should be passed,
 the feline companions, under their favourite shades,
 coped with the heat, I need your caresses, let' s start another page.

21 July 2006.
 Improved for 17 March 2012.

11 - Reconducting happiness

Part one

Like previously done in early October, from the nearby church,
 shaping a motley cohort along Paris avenues, five hundred marchers
 defending trans' people rights assembled and defiled
 If a little confused, someone on the pavement had come to ask
 any partaker among these ranks before they dispersed
 with more indications a valid account, a definite answer
 concerning the problems evoked could reveal that...

...sometimes French judicial rules when requested
 locally about anatomic dysphorias
 outclass their E.U partners while domineering,
 maladjusted, a few surgical teams fail to satisfy
 genital modifications' harassed candidates.

Evading old fighters' syndrome and the consequent chat
 with five other refugees for the upper room in a coffee-bar,
 duty-unbound, we have sitten,
 our recently closed scars healed up.
 Hopeful seeds were planted, soon we forget
 of an evening at the theatre not the audience but Hedwig
 as the angry one inch proved to be a rather limited
 entertainment, does it matter nowadays?
 Lighter paced New Year' s Eve,
 half winter country boons reinforced
 greeting cards' appeasement.

Unprepared challengers rarely capitalize enough
 supports to win, bear in mind how the tortoise
 defeated the hare. Elections' fever has fallen,
 Ray Davies' lore made sense:
 conformism characterized the morning after.

Chorus one

Innocent casualties' number increased again.
 Religious bans, Western civilization:
 hate pretences never justified crusades, fatwas
 or even passports' discrimination.
 U.S inquisitions can filter and compile,
 we don't intend to visit their promised land.
 Unaffected are the sweeter climes
 you tenderly explored, reconducting happiness.

Part two

Down by the jetty whence the old aircraft carrier
 symbolically overlooked the roadstead, remembered
 cues have weakened; Ted Briggs' polemical stand
 drew the line of fracture separating the conceivable
 from day to day reality; while, in the merchant area, the powerful tug
 got ready for a new task, Summer festivals' utopic scaffoldings
 were loaded on trucks; helpful switch, Radio Neptune's
 classical and jazz connoisseur, through his wondering play list,
 gave so many hours fluency.

When, at Grey, cross-legged on a bench, I stayed quiet, awaiting the first coach,
 boarders, gradually, softened their teenage prejudgments,
 transcriptive options concretized without any turmoil.
 Then you came, took a few pictures...
 ...most precede and follow that exchange
 where we tasted some buck-wheat pancakes near another willingness.

If not exactly a second birth, what a deliverance it must be
 for the patients who either obtain Belgium's green light
 or, having registered, like this gamesome but careful mate did,
 schedule arrival and result dispensed from Bangkok tarmac.

One more time, unexpected, salutary,
 motivating signs had expressed via mail.
 Even through phraseologies don't confirm the asset,
 magical descant, there's a sensitive blow whose tail keeps
 elder vibrations matured; by many ways, islands' mediator, it brought
 to the wiped painter's souring views chromatic revivals.

Laid on the sofa, E.T, the resilient dog, slumbered...
 Apparently more assuaged than before, with the other pets in good health,
 near the petrol fire, the yester and briny moods' preceptor
 making, despite some adversity, for his future, plans regained
 not only dialed easiness' cos acted when, bitter, enchained the seasons
 a confidence we both learnt how to spare and that he spent.

Evolving chorus two

Normative configurations occulted plights.
 Freemason rites, political deceivers
 went along as subjects but also drags
 in comprehensive rounds between lonelines who'll never really chum.
 Bright on its shelf, the model of the berlin-car looks superb.
 Feather to feather wheedlings stopped, the rented monospace rolled away.
 The dainty Mina let her mews reach their tone and against
 the F.I.V, our fantastic purs fear no one
 if, during the fight, holds near them
 your enlightened wisdom reconducting happiness.

12 - Since you have left

Verse one

All seemed possible when, in August, we have shut the door,
 embarking on that restless journey to collect well famed doctors'
 stamped signatures and advice, the place was secured, the virus controlled.
 The three beautiful partners, with their own understandings, wisely awaited
 but it took, from our return, sixty nine hours for the break of this tragedy.
 Too many wounds concluded your late patrol,
 white corpuscles kept falling drastically.

First chorus

Bent down near the rose garden, through the grass, you have felt
 by every nerve the precious ground's thankful message,
 the love my fingers transmitted before internal sufferings
 annihilate your will to stay. Our tears...
 won't ever fully dry if days followed. Pictures' set,
 the adorned enclosure are just landing marks we count on
 since you have left.

Verse two

Uncertain weeks, questioning wanders, several went before
 the non plussed Abyssinian perceived how real was the loss.
 The acute anorexia crisis that resulted from turned very hard to reverse.
 Care, persuasion however acted, offering at last some relief...
 then we could surf, considering along menus' thread Hood Association
 like an opportune reference while a few volunteers,
 for their sexed validations, requested safety lines, appointments.

Second (evolving) chorus

Why should November always scatter doubts, bring sadness?
 News have been told, the legendary signal man, sailing away,
 filled a last report near the brave crew members he maintained the flag so well.
 We' ll never meet on the Earth.
 By luck, through decades,
 another friend was present, like John Bull, skipper second to the none.
 When History shook, eluding acid shelves,
 he kept afloat my trim and rolls.
 The city looks bleaker since you have left.

Verse three

With a typical scrape in the throat while the shovel pierced, the efficient
 morning contractor revitalized lower rooms, exhausting the damp.
 Archaic wardrobe and cupboard, dismantled, don' t encumber any more.
 Dust from the concrete, for a large part, had been swept as sounded
 on the backstairs a plaintive S.O.S... Poor little one
 whose legs' cuts ran so deep, neither him or us could prevent
 through the open gate, in spite of the trees' high shelter, these crazy dogs' bite.

Third (progressing) chorus

Painful but necessary, how steeply climbed the street
from the tagged bus stop to the familiar clinic
where bandages' renewal set the agenda until Yule...
Needles rarely fell at the foot of the medium-sized fir
that showly bent before Saint Valentine, respecting
several moon cycles, an established tradition, we let it survive.
Frigates, the retired cruiser gave photographs taken their allure...

Arioso/coda (to the former tone)

Yet, our driving sister, like during the meals, after the shots proved absent.
She later stood near the adorned enclosure in silence.
Feelings shared perdure since you have left.

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13 - Fabulous guides

Part one

Bipolar unrest, frustration probably explain if they don't,
by any way, justify from this hung up relater a set of calomnies,
we let them all die; it felt so great to discover then,
during or after jolly good meals' occasions, how important
for us had become your frankness, duo tricks and loving manners.

Mechanical problems in your car modified December end's time-table
but they also made between nine friends, together exceptionally,
possible, whatever shape outside each one adopted, the most incredible party.

First exposition (dual-face chorus)

Sequential, rather didactic, documentaries at least
accustomed to the facts T.V spectators: we are more than thought
living a major change, decently, evolving among everyday people
whose normal respect does matter constantly. Moral status, biological criteria
see their guardians dote, we soon reunite...

...before going back home, there's no doubt Marine, Jessica
will drive to the sea and stay for quite a while below the stars
near the rabbits that dwell, counselled by the moon,
along the polder until now with their own truth.

Part two

Megalomania plus, signing dooms, half disguised, a scorn presided
when decisions were taken about clever Past infrastructures,
vintage greens or hulls, very few survived; the futuristic
transport system on rails and wires, so expensive
for a population in decline could have been avoided. Mild, sage, firm,
our village-like mooring spot, while breathing autonomously, looks preserved.

A brand new door, widely glassed, relays
in the kitchen-diner Western brights.
Twain battle fleet squadrons, a pretty estate car
completed front rooms' ornaments. Even if later we don't
become wealthy and famous, this treasure trove,
its improved casket should yet enrich their ties...

Part three

Stormy episodes have not wrenched, from the marquee,
the awing damaged parts; awaiting substitution or repairs,
the old framework will stand; I can't afford to believe
our Sandy never slackened his care, piloting
further on across the Universe of the family-tree the last branch.

Consistent, rather shy, often plucky, every client differs.
They have come expecting a better intimate knowledge,
an appropriate support, addresses.

None went, after the quest, disappointed.

You also learnt a little more with them: how to alleviate
while getting, right man in the right place,
quite deserved, an honest fee; soon unrolls the Advent...

Second exposition (convergent themes as final chorus)

Once endured trainers' square ideas, a management's humiliation,
tackling motorcycles' mechanics, Jessica retained
her projected direction; near Marine, certainly, she'll raise a toast
cheering a celebration I already minimize the symbol but not the date...

...before returning home, our fabulous confidants will
drive once again to the sea and join the rabbits
that, until now, dwell along the polder, underneath the moon.
Writing found, disposed, wings, pledge and soar,
cleared by their truth

28 November 2009.
