

## DAVID BOWIE

### MEMORIES of a FREE FESTIVAL

#### The Children of the summer's and

Gathered in the dampened grass  
We played Our songs and felt the London sky  
Resting on our hands  
It was God's land  
It was ragged and naive  
It was Heaven

#### Touch, We touched the very soul

Of holding each and every life  
We claimed the very source of joy ran through  
It didn't, but it seemed that way  
I kissed a lot of people that day



Oh, to capture just one drop of all the ecstasy  
that swept that afternoon  
To paint that love upon a white balloon  
And fly it from the topest top of all the tops  
That man has pushed beyond his brain  
Satori must be something just the same

**We scanned the skies with rainbow eyes**  
and saw machines of every shape and size  
We talked with tall Venusians passing through  
And Peter tried to climb aboard  
but the Captain shook his head  
And away they soared  
Climbing through the ivory vibrant cloud  
Someone passed some bliss among the crowd  
**And We walked back to the road, unchained**



"The Sun Machine is Coming Down, and We're Gonna Have a Party... [x27]"

## AZIZ DAUD-ALADINE

### LOVE s TRUCK

*We tend to forget! Fairy Tales set Love, not Gold, as the ultimate treasure!*  
Imagine a Pirate and a Fairy at a festival having there a strange adventure...  
The Fairy wanders and finds the doomed Pirate's Heart hidden and secured  
In a magic chest, which transformed it into a phantasmagorical creature!  
Growing wings, it has been transmuted into a cute little sleepy Dragon!  
At your sight, sweet Fairy, this sweet Dragon-heart, like a beast, awoke,  
Opening his wings for a fly with you... but you disappeared in his smoke!  
Don't be afraid! Come back to me! My dear Fairy, Brighid Nathanson...

In reality, you already showed your magic talents. **Painting at my request**  
**On my face**, what I pretended to be (a tired Pirate in quest for rest?)  
Eyes wide shut, you held my head, concentrated with wide opened eyes,  
Daring opening my eyes, I find myself diving in yours, in a deep green sky,  
**Burning inside, intimidated to be set next to you in such sensual pose**  
**With no need to to ask or beg, like usual, I'm lying down, keeping close**  
I say: "I'm not afraid anymore! Improvise!" (I adore the way you adorn,  
Testimony of a tangible trust, sweet Promise of a Love righteously born...)



**Fairy, Mad as a Witch...** the very **disturbing kaleidoscopic Pirate look**  
You gave to me obtained an astonishing success! From a dull Capt'ain Hook,  
All said I looked as sexy and mystic as Johnny Deep! Pirate of the Carabeans  
Even proud Amazons, like the Ludicrous Ladies of Leisure, became fan!  
Your ambivalent face painting perfectly revealed the duality of my Fate,  
**Your Crazyiness, Highness, mirrors mine... Let me take you out for a date!!**

