

LOOKING BACK

Looking back, in fact, the performance
Is recent; in wonder; did my generation
Create such songs of beauty, of such depth
And beauty? I am grateful for having been

Alive during those times. They were turbulent
[their hair, look at their hair - gasps of horror]
Such a bad influence on our youth. Horror!!
Absurd, as it was; it happened, maybe still happens

My emotional pendulum swings between extremes
A loving embrace, memories fond, and bittersweet
And dejected rejection, we “won’t be fooled again”
Who said that [Roger Daltrey], Who? The Who

On balance, there were good times, there were bad
[let the sunshine in!]. We danced, free and unrestrained
We fell to the earth, exhausted; and got up again and again
We were young; it was our right [was it not?] to be foolish

Life was and is serious enough, obligation intrude, interfere
Making demands and commands. Life is vibrant, three-D
Experience complement each other or oppose each other
All of them are relevant, presenting barriers or opportunities

Depending on how one views them. My emotional pendulum
Swings between extremes. Being philosophical is my defence
When things are good; things are good. When they are bad
It feels like death, darkness I crawl through reciting the Bene Gesserit

Litany Against Fear, “I must not fear. Fear is the mind-killer.
Fear is the little death that brings total obliteration. I will face my fear.
I will permit it to pass over me and through me. And when it has gone past
I will turn the inner eye to see its path. Where the fear has gone there will be nothing.

Only I will remain.” From a book written in 1965, being re-discovered 50 years
Later, Frank Herbert’s Dune. Only I remain, think about. Emotions come as storms
Or peaceful Sunday afternoons. Storms pass, Peaceful Sunday afternoons
Can happen once every week. Getting back to the music, ‘twas The Beatles

Not the group; two are with eternity. It was a Youtube video, “The Beatles, tributo sinfónico”
An orchestral rendering and reinterpretation of The Beatles’ songbook. Magnificent.

Life is and was serious enough. You've conquered your fear. How many years
Do you have left? Carpe diem, seize the day, shake it about. Does it scream & shout?

Or sing, quietly, "while my guitar gently weeps".

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