CARNEVALE CANDY

VANITY PLATE FABUZZO COUPLE TWO TREE ROWLAND REVIEW JANUARY 2019







DON"T READ ANY FURTHER IF YOU ARE NOT I THE MOOD FOR MORE BORING CHERRY FLAVORED HAZE HISTORY.

THE HAZE IS A TEACHER. So, love is reciprocal, this is a lesson, so somebody gives you love, you give it back and this way it grows. Maybe you put water in the Jar because that's all there is, and the Spirit gives back wine because, He gives as good as He gets. Actually wine is better than water, so maybe...this whole thing with the kiosk will have a good result. Frankie V is after all "Pourquoi Pas?"

SPROUT. A LITTLE SOIL PREPARATION. SPROUT, said Alston that's the name of this show. Sow something in the ground, and watch it grow. And it did grow in the ground, invisibly. As for a little history, the Italian Street singers of the 50s and 60s like Dion di Mucci, Frankie Valle, Dominic Sufato and his brothers, they are like rappers because they had no studio but the streets (also like Step up crew). If you will notice all their songs are fun and simple and easy to learn.

They got this tradition of singing in the streets to lift up their hearts, -- and also to attract girls, as was told to me, from their culture, Sicilians singing from balconies or in the fields pasturing sheep, and they would always feel better singing and then also girls would gather around to hear the songs. So I was told as a child to sing always when I was sad, don't be a drama queen, just sing it off, and I kept this in my heart, and the spirit of kokopelli or Pan or Rafael or whoever, would play with the words with us this was like a game always of laughter and that is why we need music, it's essential, its not optional.

CARNEVALE REVISITED. There is no way the Lot would know this but in the Carneval season last year, somehow I kept thinking about Lot radio so when I got the internet back I tuned in and found out there was a party which at the time I thought was a carneval. Maschere Veneziane, these are beautiful--The company wanted me to come up with an English title which would be a translation of LA VALANGA DI VITA, and I had no luck with that but then around that time of the Lot Radio carnevale the Spirit of grace was strong to help me with it, I stayed up all night and I could not sleep whatsoever because it was bugging me, and I came up with the English title which I put up on the trial page, LEON'S LANDSLIDE OF LIFE. And once the page had an english title, people started to understand the company better.

THE MANHATTAN MAMBO MUSICAL. Anyways, so the whole thing was looking better and in the fall as the Gabuzzos appeared and the story of Lady Gaga and Lou Monte came to be, the song of Dion was the first one I tried. but it turned into Leo Sayer who I discovered had a falsetto as good as Frankie Valle even who is a gangsta with the falsetto (just listen to Sherri). The songs were singing in my mind about the Bugatti class and you get an A if you jack one, then I just took off it was so much fun, I was so happy! I did the one for the godfather, then one for cumbiaman and just binged on all three tunes all the time for laughs and stuff just like Italian sports cars in general. Its like FGL baby u a song, u make me wanna roll my windows down and cruiiiisee Iolao Of course the Bensonhurst Travolta hired the BEE GEES to falsetto up the stavin alive track which I was learning also, due to Benson hurst Graduation.



HAZE TAKEOVER STEALTH RECONNAISSANCE MISSION What more could we want? it was all making me laugh to my heart's content but meanwhile the haze was sneaking up in the form of guava juice, sneaky sneaky and appearing as a mixture to run sports car engines on, which Lloyd, Barbie and Paul were shaking up in a water gun for hours to the soundtrack of Positive Reality. (there is a whole other part to the story which i can't get into rn.) And then when BJ died (though i did not know it), and the ghosts were all over and i was gonna ditch, it turned into Come on Lloydski and discovering that Kevin rowland was my soul brother, my spirit animal etc etc. (The song come on lloydski was done nov. 15 or 16.) And the haze continued to sneak until it blew me away in December and the whole thing just, I just went on a massive trip which I cannot describe in words though I did try in the last issue. Then came the George Michael tune which had this strange effect on me so I asked God how to holler back? And he said, use the same tune, and I was like no WAY that is a mush fest, and so on the morning of jan 7 at like 4 am the song came into my mind how it should be. I was like "get a grip, skip, sounds like I hurled cherry smoothies all over the floor?" but somehow the haze will not negotiate on certain points so I just did it.

CANDY ISNT CASUAL. So, after that cherry hurl I was even so into it myself if you can believe it, yeah into my own cherry hurl that I was listening to it on a binge basis and literally tripping on the haze, the same haze I was battling with, I was tripping on at the same time. So I said to myself, we need a serious grip before we fall off the chain permanently. So, I figured to do WHITE IVERSON for CTT like I always planned to do for all this time, and so I was grooving on that, on new rap or whatever and old soul, but it kept sliding out of my hands, like the haze will do, it disintegrates your train of thought if it wishes.

Then MANONO appeared and we were in chat talking about how its hard to be serious and he said, yeah hard to get taken serious too, and candy isn't casual so that was SO COOL I said, there's my way out of the haze, and the chat crew was gonna do a version, meanwhile I had a whole string of ideas, like ONE DIRECTION, "candy isn't casual thats what makes it chompable" or BACH in dulci jubilo but

"dulci isn't casual|" But instead, I would fall asleep mumbling candy lyrics and wake up with a totally other idea so clearly and insistently in my head, like the airplane of crop dusters turning into AIRPLANES with B.O.B. (u know that song, whats up BOBBY RAY), And this Rod Stewart song "MOTOWN" which is about soul, which I was using to do WHITE IVERSON turned into this cherry hurl part two. There is a lot more to this, including the kiosk glitch, but I just did this one tune as the haze would have it. And, the funny thing is once I uploaded it yesterday, I immediately launched into the song DENISE DENISE by Randy and the Rainbows and laughed and laughed just to belt out those falsettos.



