

**Joefiles 210**

*Haiku Improv Jazz Meltdown Commence*

Bassoon master comes /

full circle with the jazz sax /

cat in decades time

The young jazz band has /  
a name called Snaarj but won't tell /  
what it means or isn't

The veteran jazz /

cat knew Covid would go on /

as yougers sweat bad

Brazilians wade like /

ripe fruits waiting to dance & sing /

the way God intends

Erskine banged through his /

while heart like a brush with that /

destiny you remember

Eddie shamed the Trump /

folks because jazz is a joy /

their noise refuses

He plays joy the same /

way most eat food like a big /

smile sandwich of yes



The quarantine shows /  
in his backyard were the best /  
crowds of his long run

His pandemic year /

was so special that he heard /

music in silence

Leon forgot how /

to play live music last year /

as earth hiccuped

Lina says that to /

create is the only way /

humans can survive

Red Garland helped her /

round the jazz corner to find /

being hip a joy

International /

jazz voyager speaks jazz like /

we sputter English

Maria gave birth /

in 2020 and felt love like it /

was never taught her

Her dad promised at /

her first Sax that the world will /

hear her NYC loud



Maria said she /

would never take music for /

granted in a hush

He does jazz risks in /  
the same way Art Tatum ran /  
up the keys in magic

He ditched tech in 2020 /

to find the earth's center in /

his loud dancing jig

Papo finds music /  
to be a magic like a /  
pure Coltrane solo

His first five dollar /

trombone is the gold he will /

hustle forever

All encompassing /

international flair of /

now is eternal

He's a self taught kind /

of jazz cat because it called /

him on a clear phone

The thirsty fans went /

up to him with big eyes & the /

promise of a 2021



He gave the 2020 world /  
his music because the best /  
noise is ballads on

The Kentucky jazz /

kid is throwing his organ /

into the best winds

Oscar Peterson /

both frightened and inspired /

him like a rain sun

Music is the air /

in Benoit's world that went on /

into short hiatus

M. Waldron was the /  
advice he needed as the /  
future winked at him

His mother was his /

first jazz teacher in a world /

filled with instruments

Pandemic hunger /

slowed him down so he could hone /

in on the good chords

Gabriel begged mom /

for a violin but got /

a Sax to dream on



He created all /

his stuff on a phone as the /

world stopped in a sneeze

Peter Gunn shot the /  
jazz bullet into his young /  
heart as hope dangled

Chicago Mars was /

the cat who played for Rodman /

as the rules fell out

He saw Chick live and /  
it turned his horn into a /  
car driven jazz sword

Orlando John has /

always made his living off /

the jazz like dreamers

Australian jazz Dan /

was touched by McCoy and now /

the world understands

The Covid killer /

was never gonna get Dennis /

as his music saved

Miles never made it /

to his Herbie show & he would /

never forget it



Russ won the big jazz /  
prize at 10 and knew that he /  
wouldn't be a big cop

Israeli jazz cats /

come together to heal cause /

they have to save us

Ken is the live stream /

maestro ready for the next /

break in jazz living

Breathing life in his /

jazz voice is the album miracle /

we may just find out

Jazz is the freedom /  
the brings American air /  
to the whole wide world

He let it all go /

like a good solo as the /

angels took a nap

Oliver's abstract /

classic led his surf board into /

the best jazz wake around