

Noosa ... Noosa – Poema

Paul Morocco

I heard of this place far away
where the sound loop of sun shines
“G’Day”

Where show and art
blends seamlessly
with nature’s abundancy
singing Magpie melodies
like feathered flutes
from unfolding trees

Stillness here is a symphony
of subconscious dreams of dawn
spiritually beaming native
in earth’s creative song
it seems the same
shaman is showman
playing at Le Jay’s
for two shows soul long

Instinctive senses
emerge like Shakespeare
midnight sweet summer solace dream
if only life could stay this sweet and serene

Noosa Noosa

you are my emotions loosa

may there be no confusa

for this artist's like many

fights for the right of sanity

for a moment he's free

Noosa Festival Alive heal

this professional refugee

There is no cynicism in nature

it is what makes us natural

theater is unnatural and yet

it is an emotional garden unilateral

Harvested from the collected seeds

of an audience's emotional needs

seated in exact single rows

united in imagination and

presented in emotional pros

Of all the places we take our traveling show

there is light here

a mecca of perfect vision and glow

a church of aqua of crystal mission

all with sweet irony and musical submission

the laughter and applause

is our nutrition

all seduced by the trickery of time

this special can not be forever
must i always follow with a rhyme

An oasis on this level
sometimes breeds excess and discontent
lost intent, risks become tamed and
sincerity and truth only in name
but not here.. on the northern frontier
there is theater and surprise
that ignites the energy that denies lies

Noosa Noosa
you are an internal Fusa
from our eternal travel of no mad confusa
comes this white flag
wave of content and of peace and Truce...a

I will never forget
these days...like a crown ordained
this synergy of a team well trained
technical and human
sharpen the allusion of spontane
stop my worries, dissolve my pain
of life lost in mundane
bring us the universe
and it's wisdom of chance
this last flamenco dance in Spain

We made a show
without fence or defence
and pretence
except for the last sent...ence

I sing this from my he-art
from the endless fight of faking art
for a night we were king
in the palace of David Williamson's
Dream...

Survived by Ian and Team

Noosa ...Noosa
We were free and loosa
Dancing and laughing
In your Theater Housa
Rich and poor
Old and young
Liberally Conserve the Most Precious
Thing of all...
Time...for a second
We were One
For All...

“OLE!”