

Session: 100018252
Approx Date: 04/07/2001
Location: Jon Le Mac's Block party NYC
Project: STORYBOOK Rewrite
Story: Lilies, lilac, and lavender — Little Lazoo
About: Lilies, lilac, and lavender
Lead in: PART 1
ISBN: 978-0-9803486-4-4

In the middle of the street, Missy and Polina dance. Every little boy in the neighborhood is lined up on either side of the street as the two little princesses act up in their best dresses.

Le Mac, atop the stairs to his brownstone and behind the rig, cues the next vinyl track. MJ rocks their world. Next to Le Mac, Lazoo taps on his microphone without a lead.

Seated on the next step down, Metofeaz is ready with his machine in his lap.

At the bottom of the steps, John Reyer turns steaks on the grill as Rocol pours her beer over their food.

Genesis brings a tray of drinks as Santana San Fé and Arley Evon spread the red-checked tablecloth over the table on the sidewalk for Miss Jones to place the tray down on.

The record ends.

“Lilies, lilac, and lavender, a mystical field where the disillusioned wander as they ponder why their lives are ridden with misery—a metaphor for the beauty that surrounds us, that we sometimes neglect to acknowledge and therefore fail to experience.”

John Reyer suddenly stops—the silence has surprised him.

“Come on, Le Mac!” Polina jumps up and down.

“Little Lazoo was born here?” John Lazoo asks, making John Reyer look around. “Le Mac, the music! Little Lazoo’s conceptual origins are of the same dirt. Come on, Le Mac!” The holder of both the POEMBOOK and STORYBOOK has an almost serious look as he has to repeat himself again. “Look mate, if you want to cook that badly, I’ll come up there and play, ah?” Le Mac looks at his friend pointing the large utensil up at him, and then he looks at the turntable in front of him.

“Next song, Le Mac!” Polina reminds him.

Jon Le Mac lets the Michael Jackson record go, “Just Another Part of Me...” The original whirlwind intro gathers momentum, making hairs stand on the back of their necks....

Metofeaz pushes a shoulder forward and then another “1, 2” and then his fingers find their mark on the worn keyboard.

Lazoo lays the mic stand down on its side as Michael confirms, “We Have the TRUTH; this is The MISSION—To See It Through.”

John Reyer recants for all within earshot to hear, absorb, and therefore, retell...

LINKS:

Please cut and paste the following link/s into your web browser to access.

http://etfiction.com/eBooks/STORYBOOK_Rewritten.pdf