



Uni-Versal Mmmagazineee



THE RETURN OF THE KINGS

Issue # ∞

Special Christmas 2022 Bumper Launch Edition



Frederic Chopin & Elvis Presley

With Special Guests

Julian Tuwim, Konstanty Ildefons Gałczyński, Kayah & Goran Bregovic

A song a day keeps the darkness at bay...

Bajeczki i pioseneczki to szczepioneczki na smuteczki!

Welcome to our Multi Media Magazine (which involves the use of different media: you can write, draw, colour in it, you can post it on walls as posters, bind various issues into books, turn them into masks and sets for live cabaret performances, etc.:) which is Ecological, Economical and Everlasting: free of charge, can be read on screens or printed at office or home, and will never go out of print or be lost, as long as the World Wide Web exists – hence the name Mmmagazineee, so that you remember it is no ordinary publication, but designed to be used in all sorts of ways and passed on from hand to hand, from mouth to mouth, enhancing the minds and lives of living beings all over the world :)

HOW BEST TO USE OUR Mmmagazineee: **1 PLAY, 2 PRACTICE, 3 PERFORM !!!**

1 / Songs of Innocence & Imagination – have fun watching our Youtube shows, then print (if you wish), read, colour and have plenty of fun with this edition Mmmagazineee ... no sweat ;)

2 / Songs of Experience & Exploration – complete the colouring and language exercises, draw additional pictures, write your own songs and stories, practice performing them in front of a mirror or friends... Learn how to bind our Mmmagazineee into anthologies of poetry and song you can decorate and give as gifts to family and friends. Use the 5 Golden Questions to help you explore the meanings in the lyrics and the 3 Dimensions of Communication to put what you learned to great use!

3 / Songs of Reason & Revelation – apply what you learned from the songs and stories and the exercises in practice... Stage your own shows @ home, school, college, work, arts centers, theatres, hospitals, retirement homes, anywhere you like – and from time to time go out alone and sing for the flowers, the trees, the birds and the bees – give them back the colourful songs they sing for us all the time... Then register and become a member of our Uni-Versal Cabaret Network via www.givetheworld.org

Co ma Chopin do Presleya?

What do Elvis and Chopin have in common???

Chopin was the King of Classical Piano, born in a tiny town in what is today rural Poland, but when he was alive was part of the Russian Empire... Elvis was the King of Rock & Roll, born in a tiny shack in what in rural America, though his twin brother was stillborn... A tragedy Elvis never forgot, the same way Chopin never forgot the death of his sister Weronika when he was a young boy... Both started singing and playing when little – Chopin's dad was French, his mom Polish, his great grandpa likely to have come from an ancient line of Jews in Saxony, today's Germany. Elvis' great grandpa too was a German Jew, who migrated to the United States in the 19th century. His paternal grandpa came to America from Ireland, or Scotland, and his great grandma was called Blue Feather, a full blooded native American woman. Both Elvis and Chopin achieved fame early on, and both made a lot of money performing for adoring audiences... Chopin dreamed of sailing west to play in America, yet never got the chance... Elvis dreamed of sailing east to play Europe, yet never got the chance... Both died around the age of 40, surrounded by families, friends and fans and yet... Something about all that fame and fortune crushed them both – as for us, there are lessons to be learned and songs to be sung:

The day the legend died, the music came alive!

This very special launch edition of our Uni-Versal Mmmagazineeee features five very special artists.

First, the King of Classical Piano: Frederic Chopin and the classic Christmas carol *Lulaj Że Jezuniu / Rock To Sleep Babe Jesus* – this traditional folk melody been used as a basis for various patriotic songs, including that describing a children's strike in Września. Frederic Chopin used it in composing his Scherzo h-moll op. 20. It is also worth noting that Rock Baby Jesus is one of the few lullaby Christmas carols, which may be the reason it has proven so enduringly popular. The oldest known version of it comes from the year 1705, though the authors of the original melody or lyrics are unknown.

Next, we have the King of Rock & Roll: Elvis Presley and the classic Christmas pop song Blue Christmas. This is the first time it has been translated, performed and recorded in English translation. Then we have three classic Polish verses all about this time of year:

Julian Tuwim / *CHOINKA / CHRISTMAS TREE*

Konstanty Ildefons Gałczyński / *Kto wymyślił choinki?*

Kayah & Bregovic / *NIE MA NIE MA CIEBIE / YOU ARE YOU ARE NOT HERE*

All three are here translated, performed, recorded and published in English for the first time ever. All five have one very special thing in common – they were all written and/or performed by artists who originate from lands on the coast of the Baltic Sea in Central Europe. Ladies and Gentlemen and children and all living beings which like a good song, I give you: The Band of Baltic Bards performing for the first time ever, thanks to this free Mmmagazineeee and our Uni-Versal Cabaret shows.

MJ “Cosmirsky” Kazmierski, the founder and facilitator of the Uni-Versal Cabaret

ps all the translations and illustrations in this magazine are the work of one man – me, so if you want to help keep me fed and a roof over my head, visit [Give The World.org](http://GiveTheWorld.org) and donate some money to my foundation – I work alone and receive no financial support from any sponsors – if you enjoy this mmmagazineeee and the Youtube shows, paypal or transfer me a little money so I can keep going pls!

LULAJŻE JEZUNIU

Lulajże Jezuniu, moja perełko,
Lulaj ulubione me Pieścidełko.
Lulajże, Jezuniu, lulajże lulaj!
A Ty Go, Matulu w płaczu utulaj.
Lulajże, Jezuniu, lulajże lulaj!
A Ty Go, Matulu w płaczu utulaj.

Zamknijże znużone płaczem powieczki,
Utulże zemdlone łkaniem wardzeczki.
Lulajże, Jezuniu, lulajże lulaj!
A Ty Go, Matulu w płaczu utulaj.
Lulajże, Jezuniu, lulajże lulaj!
A Ty Go, Matulu w płaczu utulaj.

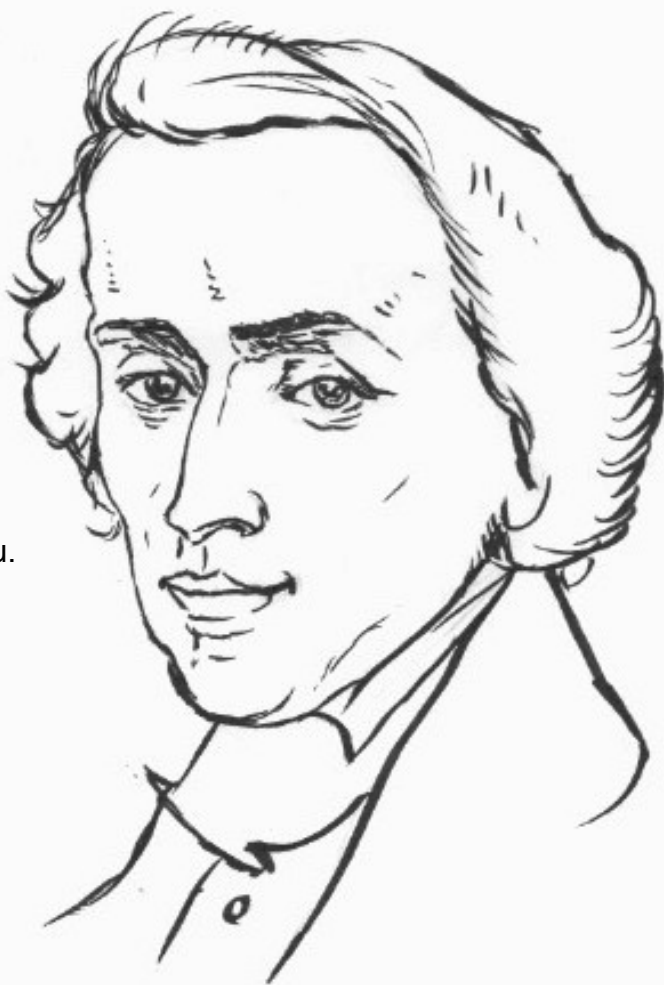
Lulajże, pięknuchny nasz Aniołeczku.
Lulajże wdzięczniuchny świata Kwiateczku.
Lulajże, Jezuniu, lulajże lulaj!
A Ty Go, Matulu w płaczu utulaj.
Lulajże, Jezuniu, lulajże lulaj!
A Ty Go, Matulu w płaczu utulaj.

Lulajże, Różyczko najozdobniejsza,
Lulajże, Lilijko najprzyjemniejsza.
Lulajże, Jezuniu, lulajże lulaj!
A Ty Go, Matulu w płaczu utulaj.
Lulajże, Jezuniu, lulajże lulaj!
A Ty Go, Matulu w płaczu utulaj.

Lulajże przyjemna oczom gwiazdeczko
Lulaj najśliczniejsze świata słoneczko
Lulajże, Jezuniu, lulajże lulaj!
A Ty Go, Matulu w płaczu utulaj.
Lulajże, Jezuniu, lulajże lulaj!
A Ty Go, Matulu w płaczu utulaj.

My z Tobą tam w niebie spocząć pragniemy,
Ciebie tu na ziemi, kochać będziemy
Lulajże, Jezuniu, lulajże lulaj!
A Ty Go, Matulu w płaczu utulaj.
Lulajże, Jezuniu, lulajże lulaj!
A Ty Go, Matulu w płaczu utulaj.

Kolęda Lulajże Jezuniu, jest jedna z najpopularniejszych kolęd polskich. Na jej podstawie pisano i tworzono pieśni o charakterze patriotycznym, m.in. opisujące strajk dzieci we Wrześni. Również Fryderyk Chopin czerpał inspirację z kolędy Lulajże Jezuniu w jego Scherzo h-moll op. 20. Warto podkreślić, iż kolęda Lulajże Jezuniu jest jedną z niewielu kolęd kołusanek, co prawdopodobnie było przyczyną jej popularności. Najstarsza zachowana wersja kolędy Lulajże Jezuniu pochodzi z roku pańskiego 1705. Autorzy tekstu i melodii do kolędy Lulajże Jezuniu nie są znani. Kolęda Lulajże Jezuniu uważana jest za najbardziej polską ze wszystkich kolęd.



ROCK TO SLEEP BABE JESUS

Rock to sleep babe Jesus, our pearl, our treasure,
Rock babe in your cradle love beyond measure,
Rock now our sweet Jesus, found in a stable
And you his dear Mother through tears do cradle.
Rock now sweet babe Jesus, sleep sound and stable
And you his dear Mother in tears do cradle.

Close now your exhausted tear stained wee eyelids,
Lie back and be cradled, from the world now hid.
Rock now our sweet Jesus, found in a stable
And you his dear Mother through tears do cradle.
Rock now sweet babe Jesus, sleep sound and stable
And you his dear Mother in tears do cradle.

Rock now to sleep Jesus, our little Angel
Rock flower which blossomed in a poor manger,
Rock now our sweet Jesus, found in a stable
And you his dear Mother through tears do cradle.
Rock now sweet babe Jesus, sleep sound and stable
And you his dear Mother in tears do cradle.

Rock now to sleep Jesus, our perfect flower,
Rock now, our sweet lilly, blossom in power,
Rock now our sweet Jesus, found in a stable
And you his dear Mother through tears do cradle.
Rock now sweet babe Jesus, sleep sound and stable
And you his dear Mother in tears do cradle.

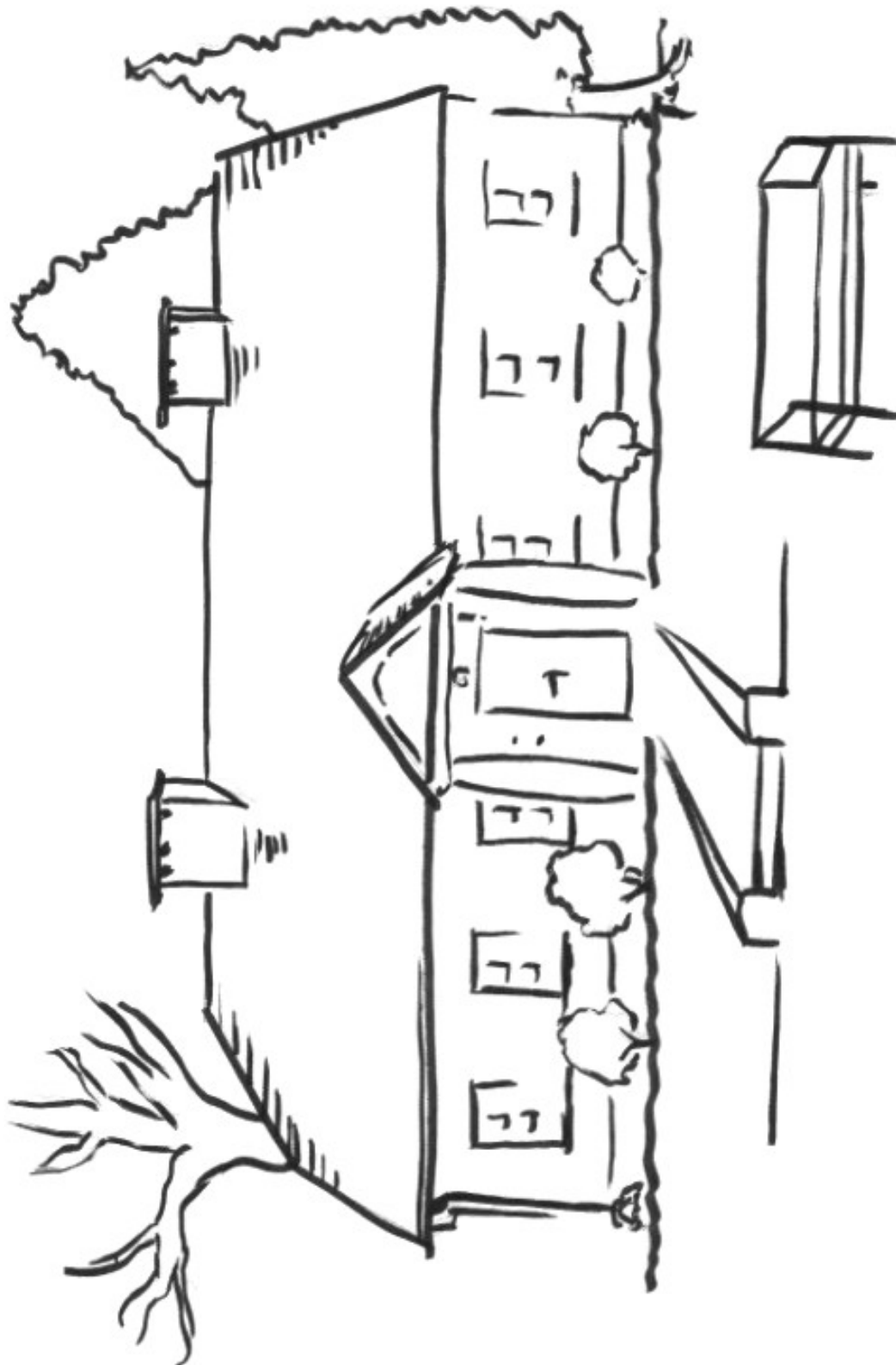
Rock now to sleep Jesus, shine like a star proud
Rock now and glow brightly sun of our world now
Rock now our sweet Jesus, found in a stable
And you his dear Mother through tears do cradle.
Rock now our sweet Jesus, sleep sound and stable
And you his dear Mother in tears do cradle.

We wish to rest with you in heavens babe dear
But for now we love you on Earth right down here
Rock now our sweet Jesus, found in a stable
And you his dear Mother through tears do cradle.
Rock now sweet babe Jesus, sleep sound and stable
And you his dear Mother in tears do cradle.

The Christmas carol Rock Baby Jesus is one of the most popular Polish Christmas songs. It has been used as a basis for various patriotic songs, including that describing a children's strike in Września. Frederic Chopin used the melody in composing his Scherzo h-moll op. 20. It is also worth noting that Rock Baby Jesus is one of the few lullaby Christmas carols, which may be the reason it has proven so enduringly popular. The oldest known version of it comes from the year 1705, though the authors of the original melody or lyrics are unknown. This carol is considered to be the most Polish of all.

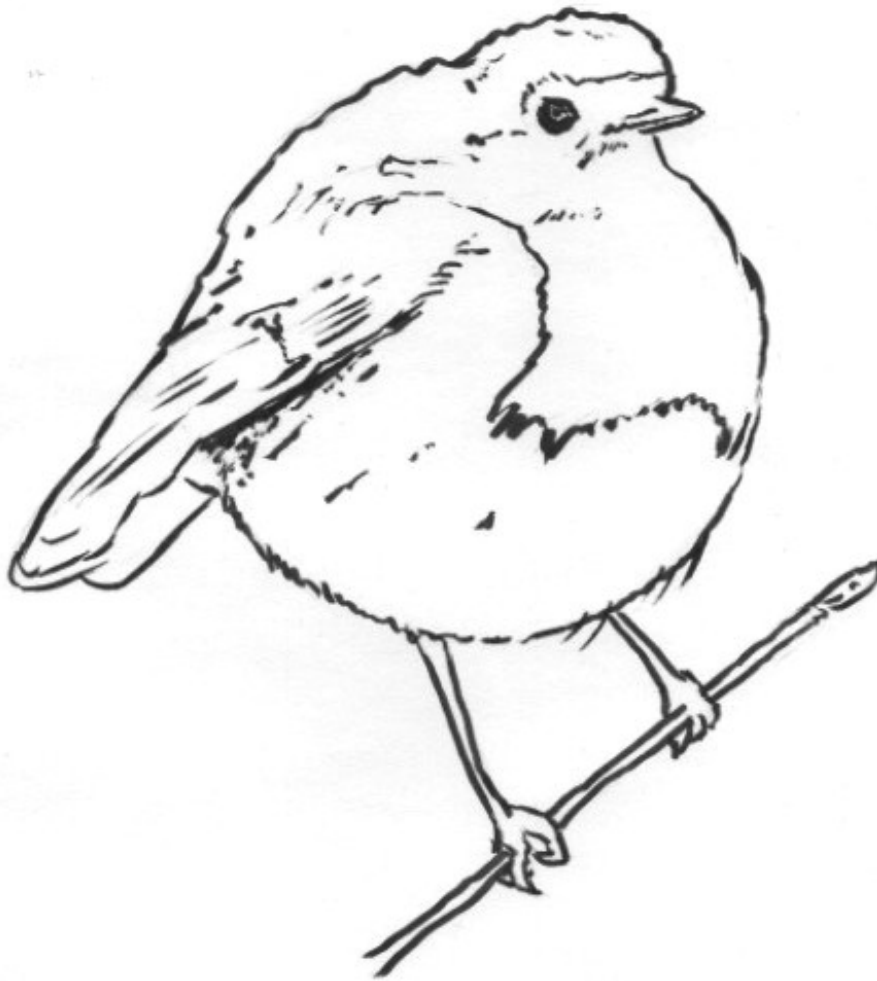
ŻELAZOWA WOLA

This is the birthplace of Frederic Chopin – color in the picture to make it look like winter... use your imagination! Add animals, people, anything you like... Then print again and turn it into a spring and summer and autumn scene, etc.



Christmas Robin, Scotland

google the bird, color it in, add some extra details if you wish



Blue Christmas

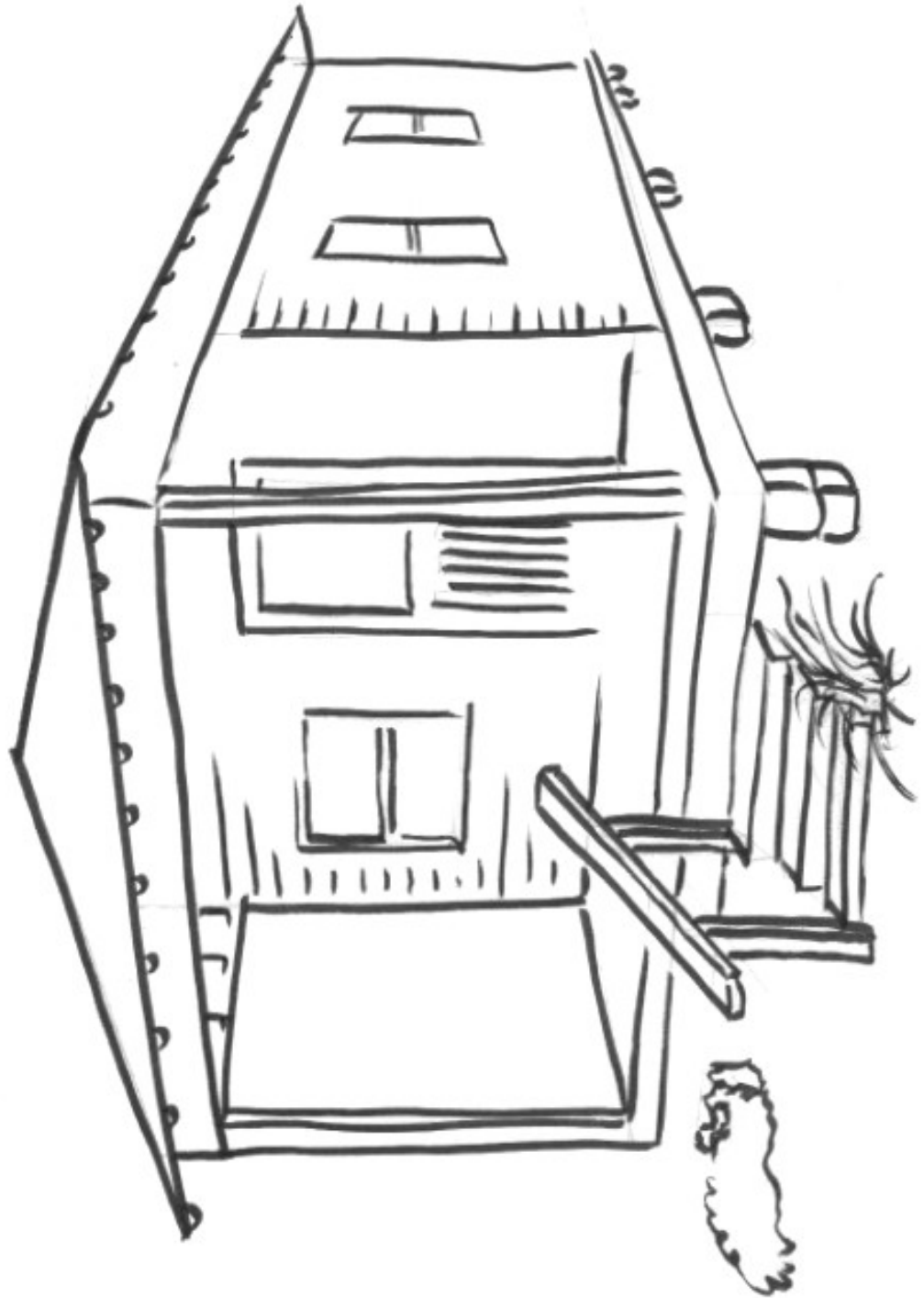
Elvis Presley translated by MJ Cosmirsky

Blue Christmas	Świąteczny Blues
I'll have a blue Christmas without you I'll be so blue just thinking about you	To będą smutne święta bez ciebie Będzie mi szaro bez śniegu na niebie
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me	Lampki znów błyszczą na choince zielonej W sercu mym zapadł mrok bom bez kochanej mej
And when those blue snowflakes start falling That's when those blue memories start calling You'll be doing all right With your Christmas of white But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas	Błękitne płatki śniegu znów spadną Smutne wspomnienia mnie wtedy dopadną Będziesz daleko cóż W święta znów czuję blues Blues kolędy zanucę samotnie
You'll be doing alright With your Christmas of white But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas	Będziesz daleko już W nowym roku znów blues Bluesa będę wciąż śpiewał samotnie
You'll be doing all right With your Christmas of white But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas	Tobie nie będzie źle Gdy śnieg spadnie to wiem Świąt wesołych ci życzę, już po mnie



ELVIS' FAMILY HOME

This is the tiny shack in Tupelo, USA that Elvis Presley was born and raised in. Color in the picture to make it look like Christmas time is being celebrated inside and outside!



NIE MA NIE MA CIEBIE

Songwriters: Goran Bregovic / Katarzyna (aka Kayah) Rooijens

NIE MA NIE MA CIEBIE	NOWHERE NEAR DEAR
Zima na ramiona moje spadła Niewinnością białym śniegiem Pierwsza gwiazda już na niebie Nie ma nie ma ciebie	Winter fell upon my shoulders I fear Innocence of snow is now here The first star is twinkling so clear Yet you're nowhere near dear
Ogień tańczyć zaczął już w kominie A choinka się zieleni Serca ludziom opromieni Moje w kamień zmieni	Fire dances in the hearth for you dear Christmas lights and candles shining Human hearts with love will soon burn Mine to stone will now turn
Śnieg zasypał dzisiaj wszystkie drogi Niewinnością białym płaszczem Twoich śladów nie wypatrzę Nie mam cię na zawsze	Snow has covered all the roads to our home Innocence of snow is now here I can't see you and I can't hear You're forever gone dear
Hej !!! moje góry i doliny Widziałyście może dziś Dokąd odszedł mój jedyny Hej !!! Bóg się rodzi Moc truchleje Nie ma nie ma ciebie	Hey... all my mountains and my valleys Have you seen today perchance Wherefore my beloved dallies Hey... God is born now Evil waning Yet you're nowhere near dear
Hej moje góry i doliny Odpowiedź może mi Dokąd odszedł mój jedyny Hej Bóg się rodzi moc truchleje Nie ma nie ma ciebie	Hey... all my mountains and my valleys Have you seen today perchance Wherefore my beloved dallies Hey... God is here now Evil waning Yet you're nowhere near dear
Zima na ramiona moje spadła Niewinnością białym śniegiem Pierwsza gwiazda już na niebie Nie ma nie ma ciebie	Winter fell upon my shoulders early Innocence of snow is now near The first star is twinkling so clear Yet you're nowhere near dear
Śnieg zasypał dzisiaj wszystkie drogi Niewinnością białym płaszczem Twoich śladów nie wypatrzę Nie mam cię na zawsze	Snow has covered all the roads to our home Innocence of snow is now here I can't see you and I can't hear You're forever gone dear



CHOINKA / CHRISTMAS TREE
JULIAN TUWIM

CHOINKA

Ziemia, ziemiątko,
 Nocą nad łóżkiem
 Świecisz i krążysz
 Różowym jabłuszkiem.

Sny wyogromniały,
 Ziemia, zieminko,
 Wszechświat stał w pokoju
 Świąteczną choinką.

Ziemia, ziemeczko,
 Dróżki gwiaździste
 Po gałązkach błyskały
 Mlekiem wiecznym.

Trzaskały świece,
 Świerkowe świerszcze,
 Anioł zaniemówił
 Najpiękniejszym wierszem.

CHRISTMAS TREE

The earth, the earth wee,
 I won't sleep a wink,
 You glow in reverie
 With an apple pink.

Dreams vastly bloom,
 The earth, the earth wee,
 The universe my room –
 A real Christmas tree.

The earth, the earth wee,
 And your milky ways
 Along branches gleam
 Timeless for today.

Candlelight timeless,
 My room the universe,
 An angel spoke silence
 with most perfect verse.

JULIAN TUWIM

Mr Tuwim wrote more than 2000 poems in his lifetime – how many can you name? Color in this portrait and listen on youtube to some of the lyrics he wrote which have been turned into songs.



Kto Wymyślił Choinki? Who Invented Christmas Trees?

Konstanty Ildefons Gałczyński

KTO WYMYŚLIŁ CHOINKI?	WHO INVENTED CHRISTMAS TREES?
<p>Moje kochane dzieci, był taki czas na świecie, ze wcale nie było choinek, ani jednej, i dzieciół wrywał sobie piórka z rozpaczy, i płakała wiewiórka, co ma ogonek jak dymiący kominek.</p>	<p>My darling children you must know, in our world a long time ago we had no Christmas trees even in snowy weathers, woodpeckers pulling out their feathers, squirrels weeping, pulling out their hair, proud fluffy tails plucked in despair.</p>
<p>Ciężkie to były czasy niepospolicie, bo cóż to, proszę was, za życie na święta bez choinki, czyste kpinki. Więc kiedy nadchodziły święta, dzieci w domu, a w lesie hałasowały zwierzęta: -- My chcemy, żeby natychmiast były choinki!</p>	<p>These were hard times indeed, because what sort of life is to be lived in a world with no Christmas trees, jeez. So when winter came about happy kids and wild animals shouted out: --We do insist someone invent some Christmas trees!</p>
<p>Ale nikt się tym nie zainteresował, aż wreszcie powiedziała mądra sowa: -- Tak dalej być nie może, obywatelu. Ja z sowami innymi trzema zrobie bunt, bo choinek jak nie ma, tak nie ma, tylko mak i suszone morele.</p>	<p>But no one seemed interested at the time, until a wise old owl finally cooed these lines: --Things can't go on like this, and what nots! I will take three other owls and rebel with angry howls about this lack of Christmas trees for all we have is poppy seeds and dried apricots.</p>
<p>I rzeczywiście: jak przychodziła Gwiazdka, nic nigdzie nie tonęło w blaskach, był to widok nader niemiły; i nikt nie myślał o zielonej świeczce, i ciemno było, proszę was, jak w beczce, przez to, że się nigdzie choinki nie świeciły.</p>	<p>So once Christmas Eve came about nothing nowhere in starlight drowned, this was a sight all too sad; no one thought about a candle green, and it was dark, I tell you, nothing to be seen, because the lack of Christmas trees was so bad.</p>
<p>Ale w chatce na nóżkach sowich mieszkał pewien tajemniczy człowiek, który miał złote książki i zielone pióro. I jak nie krzyknie ten dobry człowiek: -- Poczekajcie chwilkę, ja zaraz zrobię, że nigdzie nie będzie ponuro.</p>	<p>But in a cottage on owl legs perched there lived a certain mysterious man, who owned golden books and his green pen. And how he shouted that good man: --Wait a mo, I'll get us out this lurch, and nothing will be sad and dark again.</p>
<p>No i popatrzcie: od jednego słowa świerki strzelają, gdzie była dąbrowa, choinki nareszcie będą. Bo ma poeta słowa tajemnicze, którymi może spełnić każde z życzeń. (A ten człowiek był właśnie poetą):</p>	<p>Now take a look: from his single word spruces shot up delighting every bird, Christmas trees at last – so now you know it. Because poets speak mysterious old words, which make dreams come true like magic birds. (And this man he happened to be a poet):</p>
<p>To on nauczył, jak się świeczki toczy, jak się z guzików robi skrzatom oczy, on, namówiony przeze mnie;</p>	<p>He taught us to bring trees into our homes,</p>

i jak się robi z papieru malutkie okręty,
i to on ułożył te wszystkie kolędy,
które śpiewać jest tak przyjemnie.

To on, moi srebrni, moi złoci,
zawsze jest pełen dobroci,
w nim jest ta pogoda i nadzieja;
to on nauczył, jak zawieszać zimne ognie,
i on te świece odbija w oknie,
ze okno jest jak okulary czarodzieja.

Więc już teraz, chłopcy i dziewczynki,
czy wiecie, kto wymyślił choinki?
czy już teraz każde dziecko wie to?
Chórem dzieci: TO TEN ODWAŻNY, DOBRY
CZŁOWIEK,
CO MIESZKA W CHATCE NA NÓŻKACH
SOWICH,
CO LUDZIE PRZEZYWAJĄ POETĄ.

Więc gdy śnieg na święta zatańczy,
pomyśl, proszę, najukochańszy,
o tym panu, co układa rymy,
prześlij mu życzenia na listku konwalii,
a myśmy już mu telegram wysłali,
bo my wszyscy bardzo go lubimy.

Konstanty Ildefons Gałczyński
1948

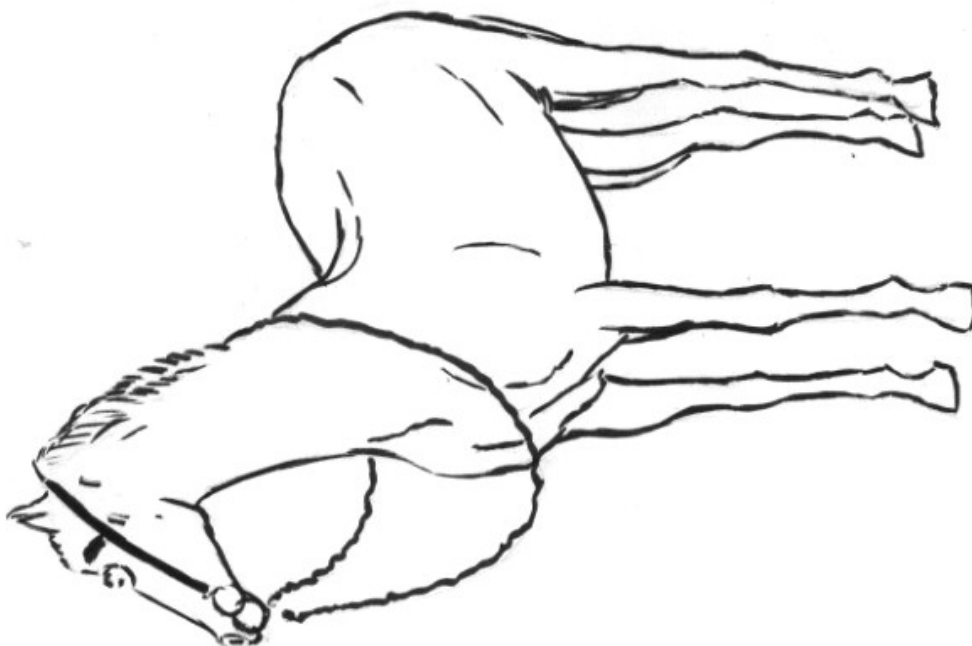
how to fix button eyes to dolly trolls,
he did so upon my request;
how out of paper to make little ships,
and Christmas carols set upon our lips,
these are the songs we love the best.

He is the one my silver gold darlings
is always full of goodness ever so charming,
in him is sunshine and hope for tomorrow;
he is the one who lit sparklers bright
and all the candles he set alight,
so that they dispel all our dark sorrows.

And so right now you girls and boys
know who invented those trees and toys?
And so now do all children know it?
Sing it kids: IT WAS THAT BRAVE AND GOOD
AMN PROUD,
HIS HOUSE SET UPON THE LEGS OF AN
OWL,
THE ONE PEOPLE LABELLED A POET.

And so when snow comes round again,
think you please of this refrain
about a fellow who composes rhymes,
send him greetings on a lily of the valley leaf
for we've already sent him greetings brief,
for we do adore him and do read his lines.

Translated by Marek Kazmierski
2018



Konstanty Ildefons Gałczyński

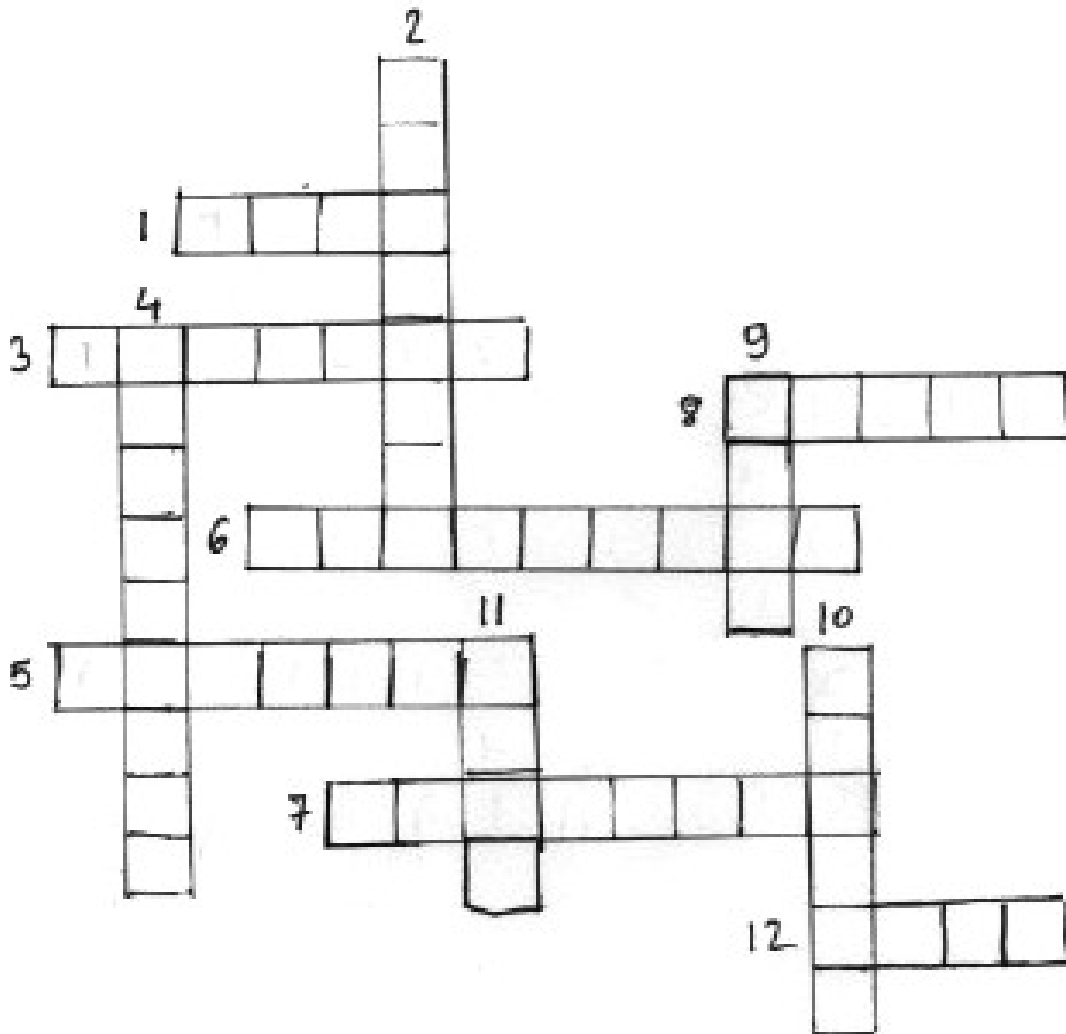
How much do you know about this man and his life? Google him and make a list of interesting facts – any poems you come across... Sing some!



Special Bilingual Christmas Crossword

Work out answers to clues and write the English word in the crossword

- | | |
|-----------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 1. Choinka | - you dress this |
| 2. Podarunki | - you wrap these |
| 3. Sople | - drip & freeze |
| 4. Szampan | - pricy bubbly |
| 5. Bombki | - shiny decoarations |
| 6. Jemioła | - kissy kissy time |
| 7. Renifery | - Rudolf was one |
| 8. Deszcz ze śniegiem | - damp snow |
| 9. Śnieg | - white rain |
| 10. Kolędy | - sing these |
| 11. Narty | - slide about on these |
| 12. Miłość | - give and receive to be truly happy |



ROCK BABY JESUS / gap-fill exercise

Writing and rewriting songs and stories helps us remember them – this exercise is good for learning languages, but also for improving concentration and memory skills...

CLUE – all the missing words begin with a letter which is a vowel ;)

Good Luck! Powodzenia!

Rock baby Jesus, _____ pearl, our treasure,
Rock babe _____ your cradle love beyond measure,
Rock now our sweet Jesus, found in _____ stable
And you his dear Mother through tears do cradle.
Rock now sweet babe Jesus, sleep sound _____ stable
And you his dear Mother _____ tears do cradle.

Close now your exhausted tear stained wee _____,
Lie back and be cradled, from the world now hid.
Rock now _____ sweet Jesus, found in a stable
And you his dear Mother through tears do cradle.
Rock now sweet babe Jesus, sleep sound and stable
And _____ his dear Mother in tears do cradle.

Rock now to sleep Jesus, our little _____
Rock flower which blossomed in a poor manger,
Rock now _____ sweet Jesus, found in _____ stable
And you his dear Mother through tears do cradle.
Rock now sweet babe Jesus, sleep sound _____ stable
And _____ his dear Mother in tears do cradle.

Rock now to sleep Jesus, _____ perfect flower,
Rock now, our sweet lilly, blossom _____ power,
Rock now our sweet Jesus, found in a stable
And _____ his dear Mother through tears do cradle.
Rock now sweet babe Jesus, sleep sound _____ stable
And _____ his dear Mother in tears do cradle.

Rock now to sleep Jesus, shine like _____ star proud
Rock now and glow brightly sun _____ our world now
Rock now _____ sweet Jesus, found in a stable
And you his dear Mother through tears do cradle.
Rock now _____ sweet Jesus, sleep sound and stable
And _____ his dear Mother in tears do cradle.

We wish to rest with you _____ heavens babe dear
But for now we love you _____ Earth right down here
Rock now _____ sweet Jesus, found in a stable
And you his dear Mother through tears do cradle.
Rock now sweet babe Jesus, sleep sound and stable
And _____ his dear Mother in tears do cradle.

Short eared owl, winter plumage – Ontario Canada



5 GOLDEN QUESTIONS & 3 DIMENSIONS OF COMMUNICATION

Since the beginning of time, all living beings which can make a noise have used music to communicate and feel better about the world we find ourselves living in. Use our **5 Golden Questions** on the following page to help you explore the lyrics and work out how best to get the most out of “reading between the lines”... **DO KEEP IN MIND** verses are not mathematical equations, there is no right and wrong answer to any of the questions – it is up to you to think and decide what makes sense... Once you have your answers, why not feed them into our **3 Dimensions of Communication** exercise –

- 1 / **Discuss** with yourself and others what these answers mean,
- 2 / **Debate** which point of view is the most convincing in terms of logic,
- 3 / **Decide** what you will do now that you have discussed and debated thoroughly...

Please never forget – you're a member of the smartest species of living being in our observable cosmos, on the most fascinating and kind planet in it – don't let this super privileged position go to waste – celebrate your intelligence and put it to good use!

P.S. remember the Five Golden Questions are useful for any enterprise – projects, websites, business plans, life decisions – answer the first four (starting with WHY, the motive, always) and the HOW should answer itself

HELP US GIVE THE WORLD

OUR UNI-VERSAL CABARET programme is based on Our Great Songbook of Poland – you can see it on our website and Youtube channel.

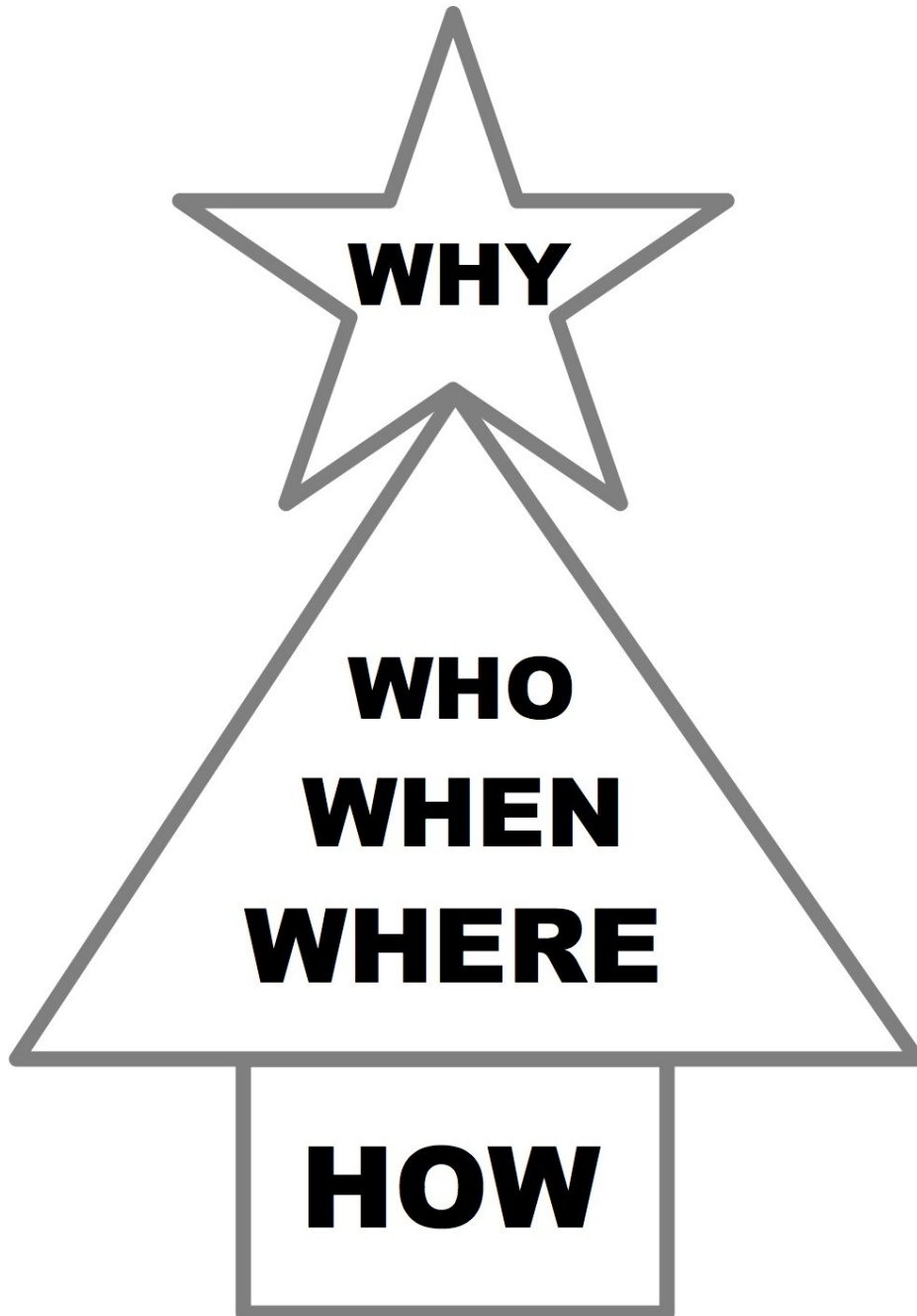
This is the largest book of poetry in the world – something I created with my own time and money, 3000 classic songs in Polish and English, mostly written by Baltic Bards, but also including verses penned by artists from other parts of the world. By creating this Mmmagazine and broadcasting shows via Youtube, I hope to reach audiences all over the globe, regardless of location, wealth or educational background.

You can help us by staging your own Uni-Versal Cabarets in your homes, schools, workplaces, anywhere you like. Remember – by giving others the gift of stories and songs, you transform their world: without access to books, music, art and such our worlds become meaningless, worthless, lifeless. Books and magazines are little portals through which we can communicate across time and space the most complex and wonderfully useful ideas.

I receive no funding of any kind from any governments or sponsors – please donate to this project to help keep it going... You can send money via paypal or bank transfer, all the details are on the Give The World website. All donations kindly welcome!

MJ COSMIRSKY Kazmierski, the creator of this magazine and the Uni-Versal Cabaret

THE 5 GOLDEN QUESTIONS



WHY – what motivated the author to write, what were they trying to say and achieve?

WHO – what was the author like as a person, who is the intended audience?

WHEN – what was the period it was written in like, is it much different to today?

WHERE – what is the setting of the story or song, where was it written, is this important?

HOW – the rhythm, the choice of words, the length... Did the author make the right choices? Could you improve on it? Could you write your own verses on the same subject perhaps?