



# Uni-Versal Mmmagazineee

## THE RETURN OF THE KINGS



Issue # 8

***POSEŁ / MESSENGER by Frederic Chopin***

***ALWAYS ON MY MIND by Elvis Presley***



*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](http://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 19<sup>th</sup> 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!***

I have prepared a selection of songs by Frederic Chopin and Elvis Presley which I feel work as duets. All are here translated, performed, recorded and published in English for the first time ever. Follow us on Youtube to hear the songs performed, and enjoy playing, practicing and performing using this Mmmagazineeee.

I have brought Elvis and Chopin together to make the world stop and think about what we believe, what we think and what we do. I wanted to show a more human side to Elvis (who is such a massive icon, we forget the boy and man behind the mask) and a more rocking side to Chopin (who is such a massive icon, we forget how he loved folk music, operatic songs, travelling and acting and drawing and inventing new, romantic directions for modern music to take).

**In actual fact, I have written a musical featuring Chopin and Elvis on stage together –title THE RETURN OF THE KINGS – if you want to learn more and help me stage or turn it into a movie, and to record an album of these great songs in English and Polish, contact me via the link at the foot every page of this magazine.**

**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!*

***If Elvis and Chopin had met, would they have liked each other's songs?***

***What if Chopin performed Elvis' music and Elvis sang Chopin? Imagine that and make it happen now!***

# CHOPIN

## POSEŁ / MESSENGER

### Fryderyk Szopen

#### Poseł

Lyrics: Stefan Witwicki

Rośnie trawka, ziółko  
Zimne dni się mieniają:  
Ty, wierna jaskółko  
Znow przed naszą sienią

Z tobą słońce dłużej  
Z tobą miła wiosna;  
Witaj nam z podróży  
Śpiewaczko radosna

Nie leć, czekaj, słowo!  
Może ziarna prosisz?  
Może piosnkę nową  
Z cudzych stron przynosisz?

Latasz, patrzysz w koło  
Czarnými oczyma:  
Nie patrz tak wesoło  
Nié ma jój tu, nié ma!

Poszła za żołnierza  
Rzuciła tę chatkę;  
Koło tego krzyża  
Pożegnała matkę

Gdzie ten szlak na lewo,  
Sciskała me nogi;  
A tam, gdzie to drzewo  
Chciała wrócić z drogi!

Może lecisz od niój?  
Powiedzże mi przecie  
Czy nie są tam głodni  
Czy im dobrze w świecie?

Czy o mnie mówiła  
Dobrémi tam słowy?  
Czy córeczka miła  
Czy synek ich zdrowy?

### Frederic Chopin

#### Messenger

Lyrics: Stefan Witwicki translated by MJ Kazmierski

Grasses and herbs do grow  
Icy days pass us by:  
You, my faithful swallow  
To our home once more fly

With you the sun shines longer  
With you springtime is sweet;  
Welcome back from yonder  
How joyfully you tweet

Do not fly, wait, my word!  
For some seeds do you sing?  
Tis a new song I heard  
From far flung lands you bring?

Fly round all that you see,  
With your eyes oh so black:  
Do not look oh so pleased  
She's not here, not yet back!

For a soldier she lost  
The safety of this home;  
And o'er there by that cross  
Left her mother alone

*Where that path turns left,  
She grabbed me by the legs;  
And where that tree is cleft  
To come home she begged!*

Do you fly here from her?  
Tell what news you do hold?  
Are they hungry so there?  
Are they well in their world?

Did she speak about me  
Good things, whispers sweet?  
Is her daughter kindly?  
Is their son well, tweet!

## Frederic Chopin

Print and colour in this picture – add some extra details to the picture – people? Plants?



## ALWAYS ON MY MIND

|   |  |
|---|--|
| Maybe I didn't treat you<br>Quite as good as I should have<br>Maybe I didn't love you<br>Quite as often as I could have             | Może nie traktowałem<br>Tak za mało wręcz dbałem<br>Może cię nie kochałem<br>Tak jak gdyś obiecałem                            |
| Little things I should have said and done<br>I just never took the time<br>You were always on my mind<br>You were always on my mind | Rzeczy, słowa nie wyszły mi<br>A tu czasu czar nam przysł<br>lecz tyś zawsze w myślach mych<br>Tyś na zawsze w sercu mym       |
| Maybe I didn't hold you<br>All those lonely, lonely times<br>And I guess I never told you<br>I'm so happy that you're mine          | Może nie cie tuliłem<br>W tych samotnych nocach, dniach,<br>I nie zawsze mówiłem<br>Żem szczęśliwy panno ma                    |
| If I made you feel second best<br>Girl I'm so sorry, I was blind<br>You were always on my mind<br>You were always on my mind        | Jeśli czułaś że szacunku brak<br>Dziewczę, wybac, ślepym ja,<br>Boś tyś zawsze w myślach mych<br>Tyś na zawsze w sercu mym     |
| Tell me<br>Tell me that your sweet love hasn't died<br>Give me<br>Give me one more chance to keep you<br>satisfied<br>Satisfied     | Powiedz<br>Powiedz że twa boska miłość trwa<br>Daj mi<br>Daj mi szansę by pokazać że kocham<br>wciąż kocham<br>wciąż kocham... |
| Little things I should have said and done<br>I just never took the time<br>You were always on my mind<br>You were always on my mind | Rzeczy, słowa no nie wyszły mi<br>A tu czasu czar nam przysł<br>lecz tyś zawsze w myślach mych<br>Tyś na zawsze w sercu mym    |
| You were always on my mind  | Byłaś zawsze w myślach mych  |
| Maybe I didn't treat you<br>Quite as good as I should have<br>Maybe I didn't love you<br>Quite as often as I could have             | Może źle traktowałem<br>Tak za mało wręcz dbałem<br>Może cię nie kochałem<br>Tak jak wtem obiecałem                            |
| Maybe I didn't hold you<br>All those lonely, lonely times<br>And I guess I never told you<br>I'm so happy that you're mine          | Może nie cie tuliłem<br>W tych samotnych nocach, dniach,<br>I nie zawsze mówiłem<br>Żem ja w raju panno ma                     |

Written by Wayne Carson, Johnny Christopher, and Mark James

Translated by MJ Kazmierski

## ELVIS

Print and colour in this picture – add some extra details to the picture – sunglasses? Plants? A stage set behind him?



## GAPFILL EXERCISE

All the words rhyme... writing on paper with pens helps us remember lyrics and words, do this whether you like this sort of exercise or not, it really does strengthen your mind!

### Messenger

Lyrics: Stefan Witwicki translated by MJ Kazmierski

Grasses and herbs do grow  
Icy days pass us by:  
You, my faithful \_\_\_\_\_  
To our home once more \_\_\_\_\_

With you the sun shines \_\_\_\_\_  
With you springtime is \_\_\_\_\_;  
Welcome back from yonder  
How joyfully you tweet

Do not fly, wait, my word!  
For some seeds do you \_\_\_\_\_?  
Tis a new song I \_\_\_\_\_  
From far flung lands you bring?

Fly round all that you see,  
With your eyes oh so black:  
Do not look oh so \_\_\_\_\_  
She's not here, not yet \_\_\_\_\_!

For a soldier she lost  
The safety of this home;  
And o'er there by that \_\_\_\_\_  
Left her mother \_\_\_\_\_

*Where that path turns \_\_\_\_\_,*  
*She grabbed me by the legs;*  
*And where that tree is cleft*  
*To come home she \_\_\_\_\_!*

Do you fly here from her?  
Tell what news you do \_\_\_\_\_?  
Are they hungry so \_\_\_\_\_?  
Are they well in their world?

Did she speak about me  
Good things, whispers sweet?  
Is her daughter \_\_\_\_\_?  
Is their son well, \_\_\_\_\_!

Translated by MJ Kazmierski



This BLACK BAZA bird needs colour... Or does it? Google it to find out what colors it should be – or just let your imagination run wild... add more details to the picture if you wish



# ELVIS PRESLEY BILINGUAL CROSSWORD

Translate the underlined words in the order they appear in the song, enter the English equivalent of each word in the crossword...

p.s. All the words are verbs in the present simple tense

Może nie traktowałem  
Tak za mało wręcz dbałem  
Może cię nie kochałem  
Tak jak gdyś obiecałem

Rzeczy, słowa nie wyszły mi  
A tu czasu czar nam przysł  
lecz tyś zawsze w myślach mych  
Tyś na zawsze w sercu mym

Może nie cie tuliłem  
W tych samotnych nocach, dniach,  
I nie zawsze mówiłem  
Żem szczęśliwy panno ma

Jeśli czułaś że szacunku brak  
Dziewczę, wybacz, ślepym ja,  
Boś tyś zawsze w myślach mych  
Tyś na zawsze w sercu mym

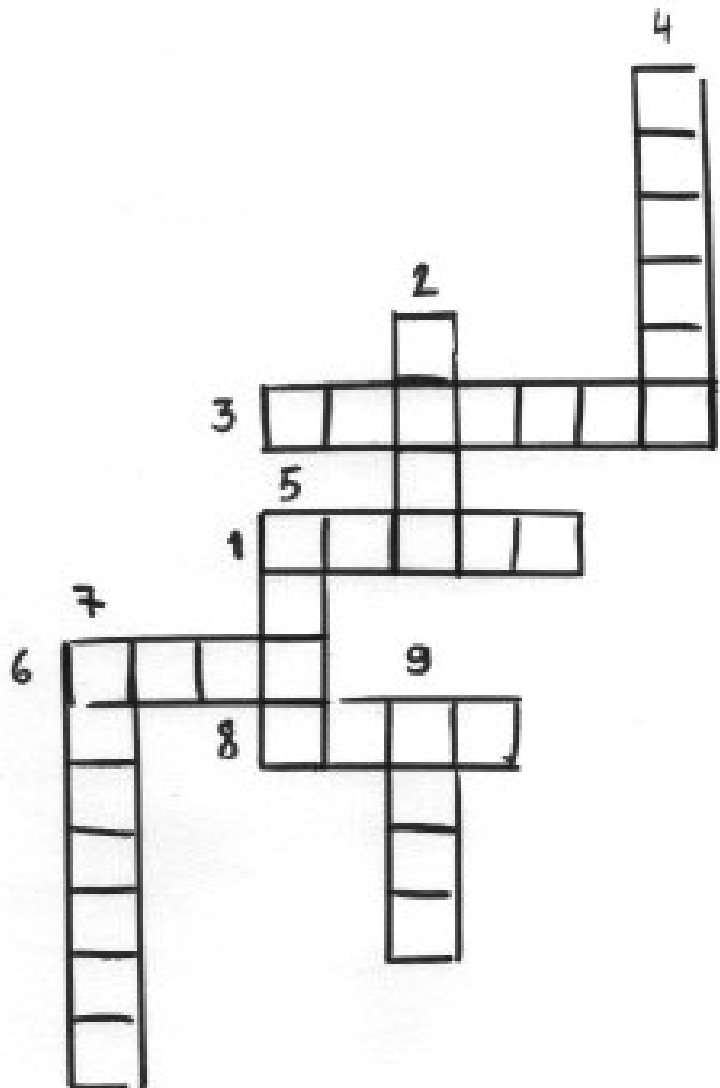
Powiedz  
Powiedz że twa boska miłość trwa  
Daj mi  
Daj mi szansę by pokazać że kocham  
wciąż kocham  
wciąż kocham...

Rzeczy, słowa no nie wyszły mi  
A tu czasu czar nam przysł  
lecz tyś zawsze w myślach mych  
Tyś na zawsze w sercu mym

Byłaś zawsze w myślach mych

Może źle traktowałem  
Tak za mało wręcz dbałem  
Może cię nie kochałem  
Tak jak wtem obiecałem

Może nie cie tuliłem  
W tych samotnych nocach, dniach,  
I nie zawsze mówiłem  
Żem ja w rajku panno ma



4 rhymes with MUDDLE!

## 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.

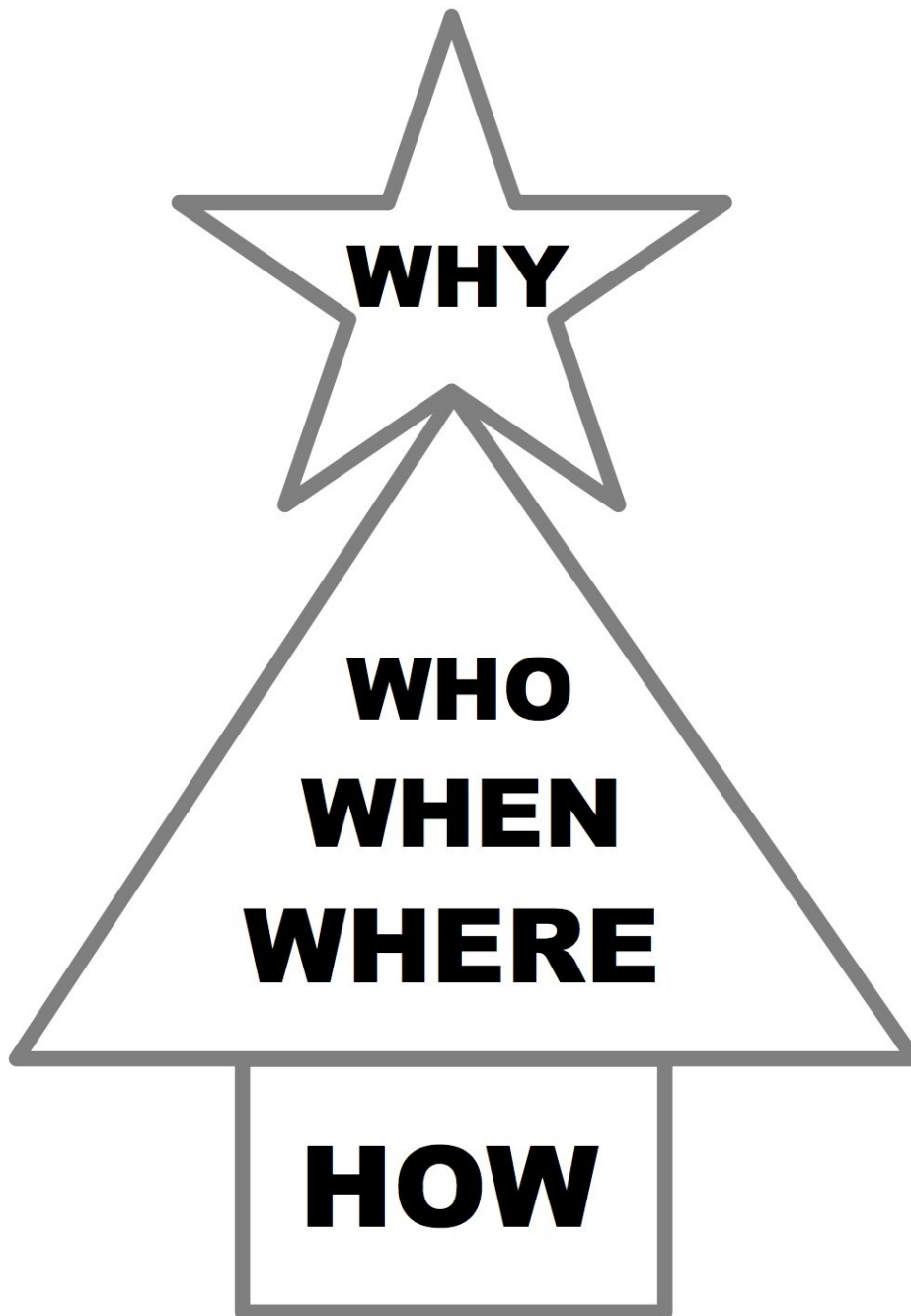
This is the largest book of poetry in the world – something I created with my own time and money, 3000 classic songs in Polish and English, mostly written by Baltic Bards, but also including verses penned by artists from other parts of the world. By creating this Mmmagazineee and broadcasting shows via 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?