



Uni-Versal Mmmagazineee

THE RETURN OF THE KINGS



Issue # 9

HULANKA/ REVERIE by Frederic Chopin

JAILHOUSE ROCK 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

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!

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 / Hulanka Reverie

Music Frederic Chopin / Lyrics Strefan Witwicki / Translation – MJ Kazmierski

Szynkareczko Szafareczko Bój się Boga, stój! Tam się śmiejesz A tu lejesz Miód na kaftan mój! Tam się śmiejesz A tu lejesz Miód na kaftan mój!	Waiting lady Servant girlie God fear now, come back! There you laugh dear Now you pour here Mead all down my back! There you laugh dear Now you pour here Mead all down my back!
Nie daruję Wycaluję! Jakie oczko, brew! Nóżki małe Ząbki białe Hej! spali mnie krew! Nóżki małe, ząbki białe Hej! spali mnie krew!	I will hiss, woo, And then kiss you! Oh what eyes and brows! Legs so lovely Teeth pearl white, see, Hey! Blood flaming now! Legs so lovely, teeth pearl white, see, Hey! Blood flaming now!
Cóż tak bracie Wciąż dumacie? Bierz tam smutki czart! Pełno nędzy Oł, pij prędzej świat ten diabła wart! Pełno nędzy Oł, pij prędzej świat ten diabła wart!	Brother dear sir, Do you mope, care? Devils take your woes! Poor my master So drink faster All to hell now goes! Poor my master So drink faster All to hell now goes!
Piane nogi Zbłądzą z drogi Cóż za wielki srom? Krzykiem żony Rozbudzony Trafisz gdzie twój dom Krzykiem żony Rozbudzony Trafisz gdzie twój dom	Drunken legs fail, Losing their way Why the worry, dear? Your wife screaming No more dreaming The road home now clear! Your wife screaming No more dreaming The road home now clear!
Pij, lub kijem Się pobijem! Biegnij dziewczę w czas By pogodzić Nie zaszkodzić Oblej miodem nas! By pogodzić Nie zaszkodzić Oblej miodem nas!	Drink, else with stick I will beat quick! Run now girl in time To reconcile No harm, smile Pour the mead and wine! Reconcile No harm, smile Spill the mead and wine!

Frederic Chopin

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



JAILHOUSE ROCK

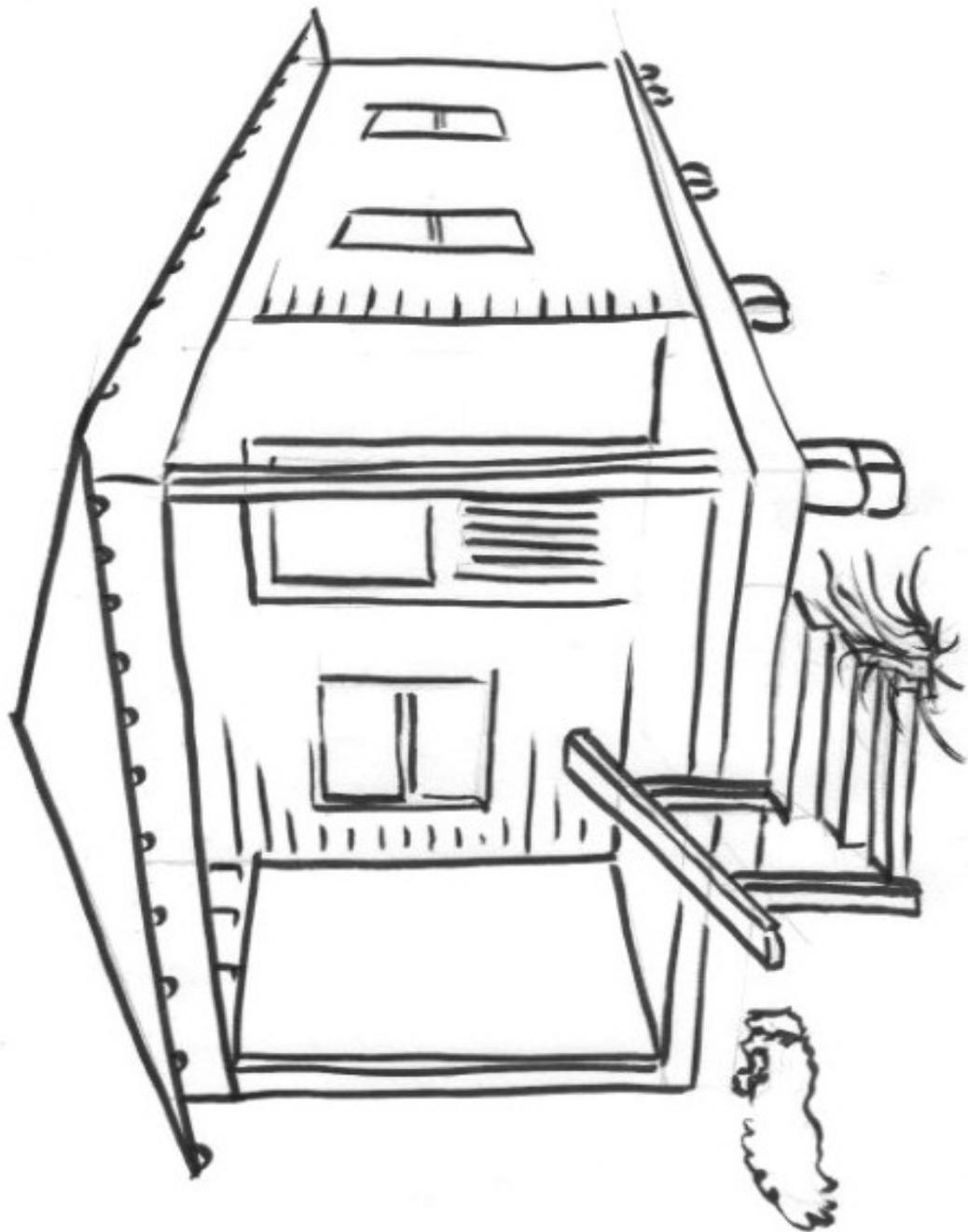
<p>The warden threw a party in the county jail The prison band was there, and they began to wail The band was jumpin', and the joint began to swing You should've heard them knocked out jailbirds sing</p>	<p>Gubernator imprezować znowu chce Więc więzienna rock kapela stroi się Muzycy skaczą, a jej lider wył jak lew, Wszyscy już słyszeli ten więzienny śpiew</p>
<p>Let's rock</p>	<p>Szał wow</p>
<p>Everybody, let's rock Everybody in the whole cell block Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock</p>	<p>Każdy dał co miał Gubernator niech nie wątpi że Za kratami można bawić się</p>
<p>Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang The whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang</p>	<p>Pająk Murphy dmuchał w saks tenorowy Mały Joe w puzonik dał suwakowy Perkusista z Illinois bił że aż strach A rytmiczna dęta sekcja Fioletowy Gang</p>
<p>Let's rock</p>	<p>Szał wow</p>
<p>Everybody, let's rock Everybody in the whole cell block Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock</p>	<p>Każdy dał co miał Na wolności ludzie wiedzą że Za kratami można bawić się</p>
<p>Number forty-seven said to number three "You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see" "I sure would be delighted with your company" "Come on and do the Jailhouse Rock with me"</p>	<p>Więzień numer cztery siedem gadał tak „Cztery trzy, tyż śliczny jest że nie wiem jak, Dołącz do nas, tu potańczmy, raz dwa trzy, "Come and do the Jailhouse Rock with me"</p>
<p>Let's rock</p>	<p>Szał wow</p>
<p>Everybody, let's rock Everybody in the whole cell block Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock</p>	<p>Każdy dał co miał Gubernator niech nie wątpi że Za kratami można bawić się</p>
<p>Sad Sack was sittin' on a block of stone Way over in the corner weepin' all alone The warden said, "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square "If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair"</p>	<p>Smutny Worek siedział bo mu rytmu brak Samotny w rogu ryczał że ja nie wiem jak Gubernator mu powiedział; „Sztwywnyś, więc łap za krzesło i tańcz solo hip hop bęc.</p>
<p>Let's rock</p>	<p>Szał wow</p>
<p>Everybody, let's rock Everybody in the whole cell block Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock</p>	<p>Każdy brał co miał Gubernator niech nie wątpi że Za kratami można bawić się</p>
<p>Shifty Henry said to Bugs "For Heaven's sake" "No one's lookin', now's our chance to make a break" Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said, "Nix nix" "I wanna stick around awhile and get my kicks"</p>	<p>Shifty Henry krzyknął „Bugs, "To nie jest błąd," "Nikt nie patrzy, mamy szansę zmyć się stąd!" Bugsy do Shiftiego, żekł: „No, chyba ty! Ja zostaję by potańczyć, raz dwa trzy!"</p>
<p>Let's rock</p>	<p>Szał wow</p>
<p>Everybody, let's rock Everybody in the whole cell block Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock</p>	<p>Każdy dał co miał Gubernator niech nie wątpi że Za kratami można bawić się</p>
<p>Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock</p>	<p>Za kratami można bawić się Więzienny Bal potańczmy se Więzienny Bal potańczmy se Więzienny Bal potańczmy se Więzienny Bal potańczmy se</p>

Written by Wayne Carson, Johnny Christopher, and Mark James

Translated by MJ Kazmierski

ELVIS CHILDHOOD HOME

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



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!

Waiting lady
Servant girlie
God fear now, come back!
There you laugh dear
Now you pour here
Mead all down my _____!
There you laugh dear
Now you pour here
Mead all down my back!

I will hiss, _____!,
And then kiss you!
Oh what eyes and brows!
Legs so _____
Teeth pearl white, see,
Hey! Blood flaming now!
Legs so lovely, teeth pearl white, see,
Hey! Blood flaming now!

Brother dear sir,
Do you mope, care?
Devils take your _____!
Poor my master
So drink _____
All to hell now goes!
Poor my master
So drink faster
All to hell now goes!

Drunken legs fail,
Losing their _____
Why the worry, dear?
Your wife screaming
No more _____
The road home now _____!
Your wife screaming
No more dreaming
The road home now clear!

Drink, else with stick
I will beat _____!
Run now girl in _____
To reconcile
No harm, _____
Pour the mead and wine!
Reconcile
No harm, smile
Spill the mead and wine!

Here is a Polish gentleman coming home from a hunt – print and colour in the picture, add extra details...



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

Gubernator impreszować znowu chce
 Więc więzienna rock kapela stroj się
 Muzycy skaczą, a jej lider wył jak lew,
 Wszyscy już słyszeli ten więzienny śpiew

Szał wow
 Każdy dał co miał
 Gubernator niech nie wątpi że
 Za kratami można bawić się

Pająk Murphy dmuchał w saks tenorowy
 Mały Joe w puzonik dał suwakowy
 Perkusista z Illinois bił że aż strach
 A rytmiczna dęta sekcja Fioletowy Gang

Szał wow
 Każdy dał co miał
 Na wolności ludzie wiedzą że
 Za kratami można bawić się

Więzień numer cztery siedem gadał tak
 „Cztery trzy, tyż śliczny jest że nie wiem jak,
 Dołącz do nas, tu potączmy, raz dwa trzy,
 "Come and do the Jailhouse Rock with me"

Szał wow
 Każdy dał co miał
 Gubernator niech nie wątpi że
 Za kratami można bawić się

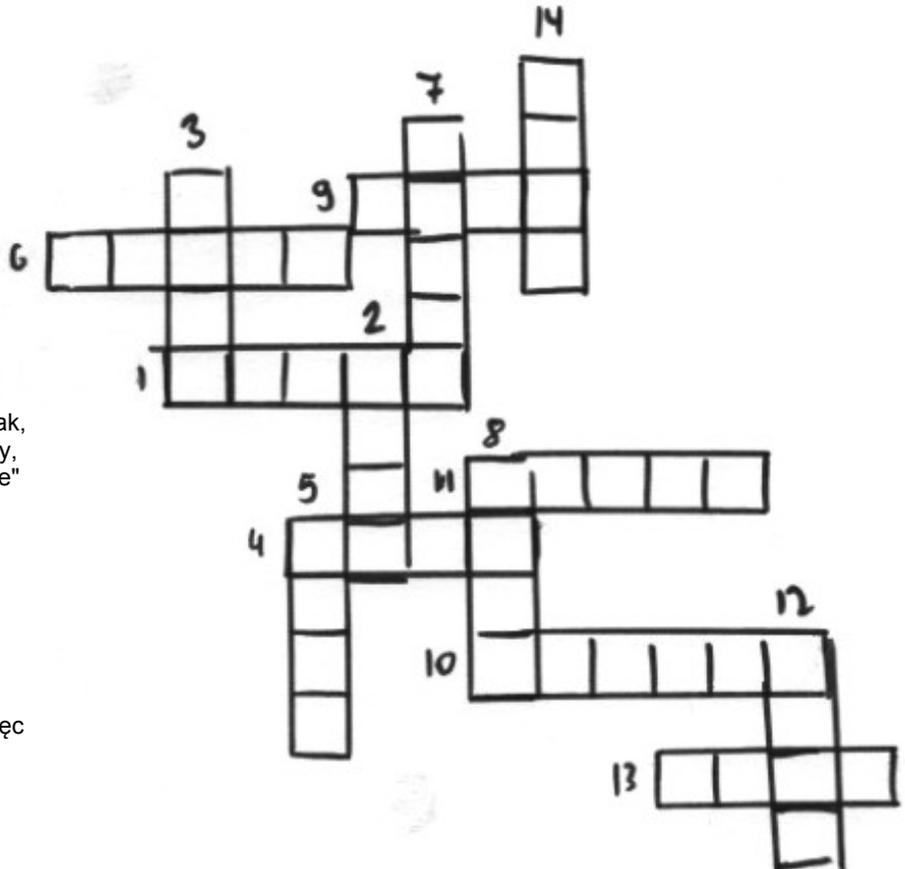
Smutny Worek siedział bo mu rytmu brak
 Samotny w rogu ryczał że ja nie wiem jak
 Gubernator mu powiedział; „Sztwyńs, więc
łap za krzesło i tańcz solo hip hop bęc.

Szał wow
 Każdy brał co miał
 Gubernator niech nie wątpi że
 Za kratami można bawić się

Shifty Henry krzyknął „Bugs, "To nie jest bład,"
 "Nikt nie patrzy, mamy szansę zmyć się stąd!"
 Bugsy do Shiftiego, żekł: „No, chyba ty!
 Ja zostaję by potączyć, raz dwa trzy!"

Szał wow
 Każdy dał co miał
 Gubernator niech nie wątpi że
 Za kratami można bawić się

Za kratami można bawić się
 Więzienny Bal potączmy se
 Więzienny Bal potączmy se
 Więzienny Bal potączmy se
 Więzienny Bal potączmy se



10 rhymes with BUTTER!

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.

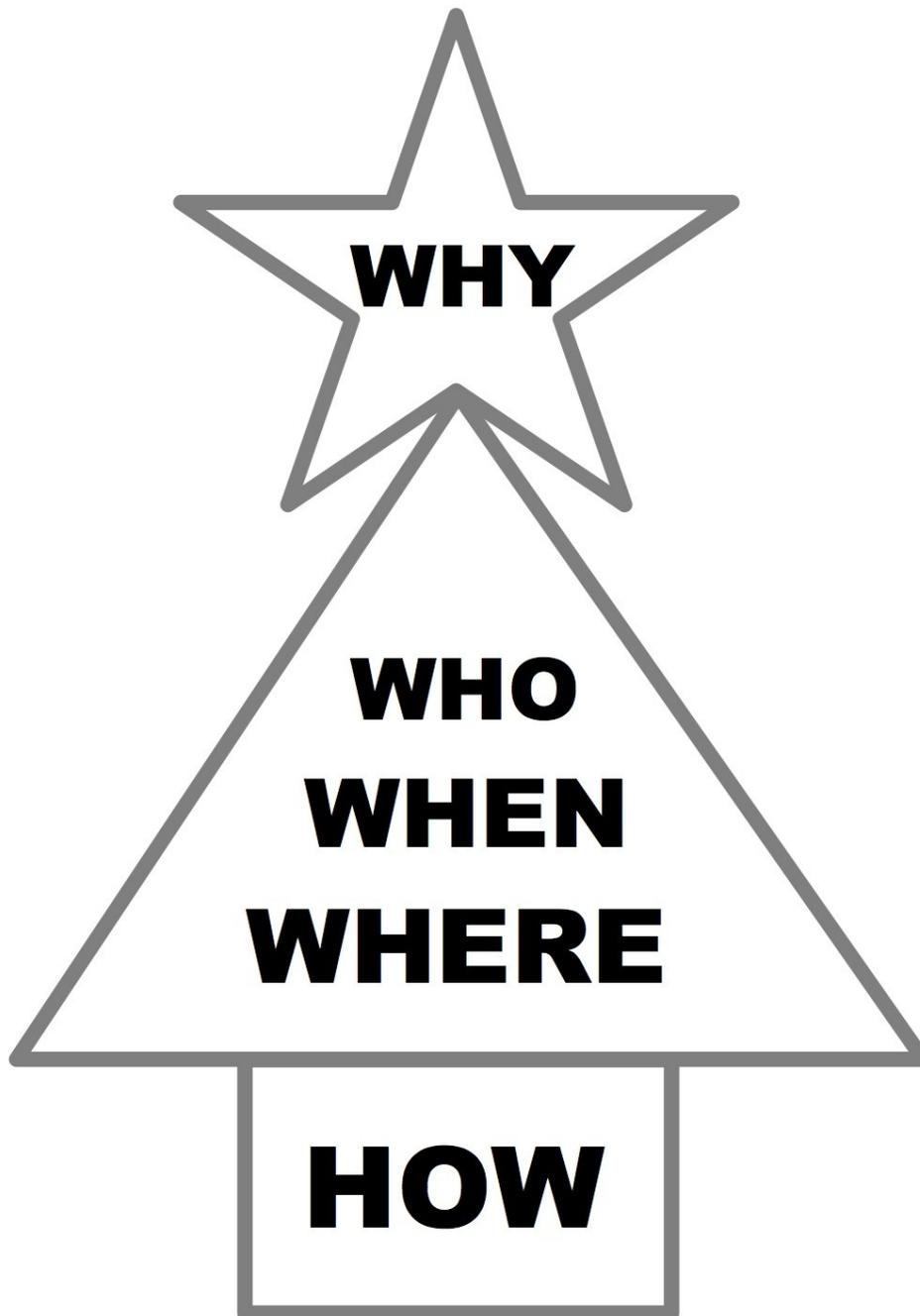
This is the largest book of poetry in the world – something I created with my own time and money, 3000 classic songs in Polish and English, mostly written by Baltic Bards, but also including verses penned by artists from other parts of the world. By creating this Mmmagazineee and broadcasting shows via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