

THIS IS [NOT] A PERFORMANCE

by Mr. Suke Lightning



LIBRETTO

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Dedication

*For and thanks to my daughter,
Leela Shivani Catharina Fazli.*

*I was... hear, my child, and I added my voice to the choir that chants
Mahadev's name, and I am your father now. We did it girlie.*

Aum. X

Daddy Juke

ॐ

Introduction

Allow me to begin...

...please

... allow me to begin.

Let me begin, by offering Pranaam to my parents. Allow me to begin in the way of my forefathers and foremothers, the ancient children of Bharat Mata, in blood and in concept of conception. Allow me to do Pranaam to my parents.

Yes, you can imagine me doing it full Ashtanga Pranaam style, I've even included some imagery to show you how I look in the traditional garb of my people so that you might better recognize me in our dreams... Please allow me to begin by offering Ashtanga Pranaam to my parents, and my parents' parents', parents, parents. All eight parts touching the ground: knees, belly, chest, hands, elbows, chin, nose and temple, because that is exactly how I mean it.

Pranaam.

Namashkar, Shivraj... Namashkar, Aum Ma (Oma?) Shakti.
Aum Namah Shivay, Shivoham... Shivoham.

Recording this album was like an over three year long Mahashivratri party, and in the morning when I woke up... I found my ego cracked, and boy... once you got that ego cracked, there ain't no stopping the AUM, because then you realize: I've got the roshanee in me.



This Is [Not] A Performance, by Mr. Juke Lightning (colloquially referred to as “The Project”) can be called many things; a psychoanalytic musical study, a memoir, a deep and sincere puja (worship) of Lord Shiva, or a tribute to John Lennon. It can also be said that this work is a time-capsule of the psychological, emotional, and spiritual coming of age of a young bi-racial artist. His coming to terms with an extremely complex youth, finding himself on the road of Dharma and meeting his future self as father. Materially, this project currently consists of...

ॐ A massive 16 Track Album: written, performed, and produced by Mr. Juke Lightning, mastered at Abbey Road Studios by Grammy Award winner Simon Gibson, and with notable guest musicians such as music hall-of-famer and co-founder of the Muscle Shoals Rhythm Section, Ronnie Eades.

ॐ This book, an extended libretto with translations of various Sanskrit and Hindi texts sung throughout various parts of the album, detailed personal notes from ‘the artist’s’ meditations during the making of ‘The Project’, as well as 16 individual digital paintings, also created by Mr. Juke Lightning, which accompany each song on the album. Also included are the full lyric sheets for each song, and various images made throughout the making of ‘The Project’.

ॐ Look out for “Mr. Juke Lightning & The Rest Of The World”, the animated short-film series currently in production, which takes our psychedelic young rock & roll sadhu and his band, The Rest Of The World, through 16 dharmic adventures, accompanying each song on the album.

ॐ Also coming soon, “Shiva is Autistic”, a full length book by wife, mother, psychologist and back-up vocalist, Marie-Pierre Fazli, in which she details her musings and studies undertaken during her life as shared with Mr. Juke Lightning during “the making of”. The book consists of 16 chapters, accompanying each segment of “The Project”.

The truth is... that if we go back far enough, we are all Bharat Mata's children. *(Subject sighs and recites his mantra: Aum Namah Shivay, Shivoham, Shivoham)* That means that I owe it to my Daddajaan, and my Daddijaan, and my every Daddajaan, and my every Daddijaan to stand up and once again recognize: Aum Namah Shivay, Shivoham, Shivoham... Bharat Mata Ki Jai!

There is no everlasting death awaiting you. Never shall ye rise and find yourself awaiting judgement. Aum Namah Shivay, Shivoham, Shivoham, Aum Namah Shivay... Shivoham. For every emotion, and every thought - every single one - be it one

experienced in love or hate, these are all the experiences of how the dharmashakra appeared to me like a waterwheel, when I came across it at a slightly different angle. The truth is, that we are the river... and that's a good enough reason for me, one (not-two). Advaita.

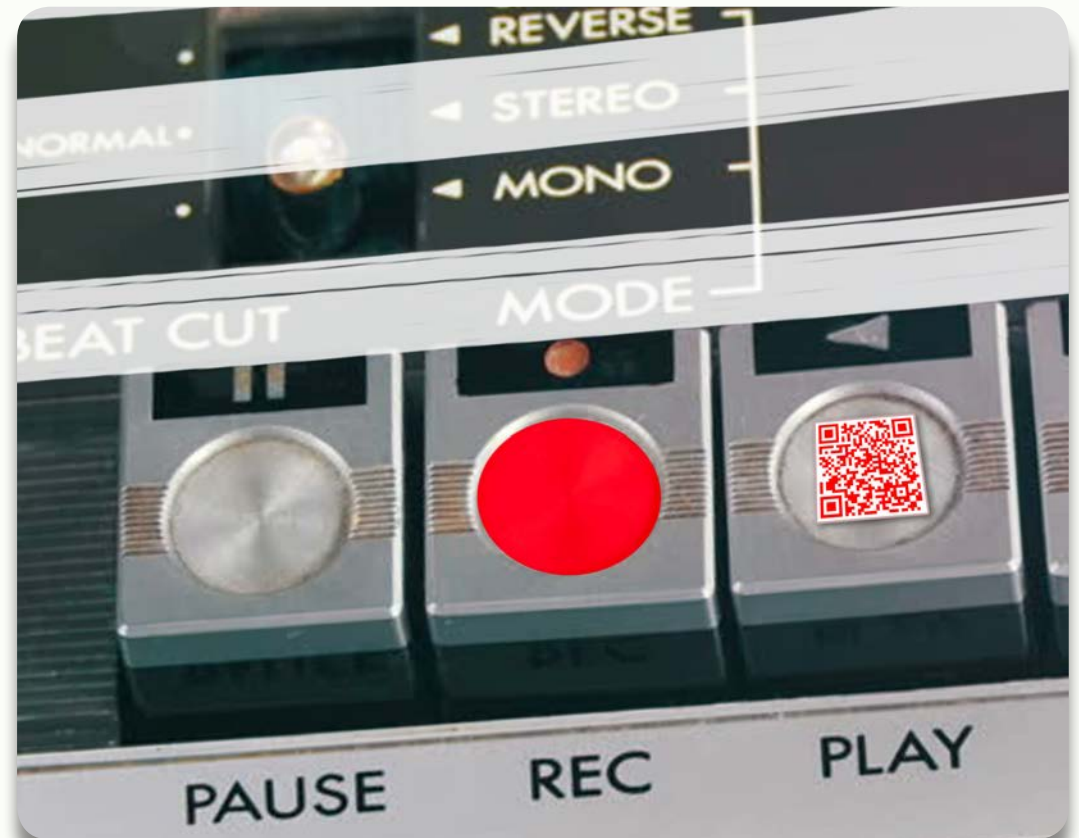
I've been trying to say, since I was very young, that I hear ancestral choirs and aviary symphonies and there are steam pipes and gravel and a warm Indian summer, sometime(s) in late August... when our children, and our children's children will reunite at the foothills of Bharat Mata, Shakti, Ma Parvati... The Daughter Of The Mountain. Aum.

I have come to these conclusions through due rigorous scientific process, due rigorous mystic scientific process. What I have collected here is just a fragment of my notes... productively reductive, and conceptively digestible.

Aum Namah Shivay,
Shivoham, Shivoham,
Aum Namah Shivay,
Shivoham.
A-U-M.

With Truly All My Love,

Mr. Suke "Nataraj" Lightning.



Instructions

Under the right conditions, and with a sufficiently participant user, the work contained in this project can have eye opening effect on one's third eye. Users are advised to participate at their own choosing, at their own time of choosing, due to free will and in free will only. Once the user has decided to take the trip, however, you are advised to start at the front and keep going till you find the exit towards the back, at least upon first dose.

Scanning the QR Code stuck on the play button in the image above with your smartphone will prompt you to visit the secret content hidden in the red dot on the record button, through your smartphone's web browser. For iPhone users (and most modern smartphones) simply plug in your headphones when you've got a little over an hour, turn on your camera and hold it over the sticker on the play button and with the aid of this book you'll find yourself grooving to a whole 'nother beat.

Warning: The effects of this work might result in alterations to several of one's lifetimes.

No smartphone? No Problem, simply tune into:

<http://thisisnotaperformance.com/previews/advancedpreview.html>

A top-down photograph of a person wearing a black wide-brimmed hat and a dark, textured coat with a fur collar. Their hands are clasped together in a prayer position, resting on their lap. The person is wearing a ring on the ring finger of their left hand. The background is a plain, light color.

LOVE.

Chapter 1

THIS IS [NOT] A PERFORMANCE (PART 1) *ADVAITA (SHIVA)*

Imagine for a moment a particle of thought, or emotion, and by consequence - action. Imagine for a moment a particle of consciousness. Imagine for a moment that your experience of reality, both the interior and consequently the exterior, imagine for a moment that these experiences of reality that you rotate through every single day, day after day after day, imagine for a moment that these are actually the result of your parents and/or additionally/or your nurturer's upbringing, education, groove. Ya dig? Is it then really such a stretch of the imagination to draw in conclusion that your parents or grandparents having experienced World War II, India's First War of Independence from our colonialist oppressors who threw bibles at our Ajna Chakras for a few hundred years (or its successive wars between India and Pakistan), or the Great Irish Potato Famine and so forth... Is it then really such a stretch of the imagination that these experiences would obviously be great markers in recognizing a coherent pattern of understanding the concept that these experiences were instrumental in forming the end result of your parents' upbringing. Seeing your sister shot dead in the street is going to affect how you interact with your kids when you get home at the end of the day. It will probably affect how you interact with your kids long after the fact, probably even permanently. The study of Epigenetics already confirms this to be true. Because strolling into your living room under those circumstances is going to increase the likelihood that you're going to grab your pipe and yes - Freud, sometimes a pipe is just a pipe... When? So imagine for a moment a particle of consciousness, it only lands where it lands when observed by an observer that it is landing there. A wave-particle duality subject to the 'uncertainty' principle. Certainty... certainty...certainty...

"This life of yours which you are living is not merely a piece of this entire existence, but in a certain sense the whole; only this whole is not so constituted that it can be surveyed in one single glance. This, as we know, is what the Brahmins express in that sacred, mystic formula which is yet really so simple and so clear: tat tvam asi, this is you. Or, again, in such words as 'I am in the east and the west, I am above and below, I am this entire world.'"

"After the conversations about Indian philosophy, some of the ideas of Quantum Physics that had seemed so crazy suddenly made much more sense."

-Erwin Schrödinger
A Father of Quantum Physics



अद्वैत

AIR MAIL
AEROGRAMME
IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED
THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT
BY ORDINARY MAIL

The birds and fishes take care in the house, I'm happy
with it.
It's nice to have some other life in the house to take care
instead of the beautiful black bird!

MOEN IODARO

Peace. There are many diseases and 'peace' was the only refuge! Peace!
Peace! International peace! Universal peace! It was this peace, this peace, this
and wisdom. Peace is the source of all life, and the peace is the source
of love and a miracle. I say, let there be peace, let the children of the
earth fight one another until the last breath of impulse, animal blood is
dead.

HOLLANDS

WAR
RECORDS IS OVER.
IF YOU WANT TO.



TRANSLATIONS

- ॐ **Advaita:** Not-Two, a school of Dharmic Philosophy which emphasizes non-duality.
- ॐ **Avalon:** A mythical, magical island where the sword Excalibur was forged and the once and future king sleeps, from the Arthurian Legends.
- ॐ **Aum:** Also sometimes pronounced as 'Om', this is the very first sound in the universe, before creation and after destruction.
- ॐ **Namah Shivaya:** "I offer to Lord Shiva a respectful invocation of his name", a mantra, the most holy salutation to Lord Shiva.
- ॐ **Shambo:** Shiva as the simple one, the ascetic.
- ॐ **Shankar:** Destroyer of Doubt, while another is the Doer of Good.
- ॐ **Girija:** Mother Shakti, Lord Shiva's consort, the mountain dweller.
- ॐ **Shiva:** Everything & Nothing.

ADVAITA: NOT TWO

This Is [Not] A Performance (Part 1)

Verse 1:

Save for me a raft on which,
to lay this guitar down to sleep,
set to sail for Avalon,
its strings to strum once more,

Chorus 1:

Aum Namah Shivaya, Aum,

Verse 2:

Perchance a child,
long lost in time,
will find it along a distant shore,
its melody to keep a hush,
and dream back the dream once more,

Chorus 2:

Shambo Shankar Namah Shivaya,
Girija Shankar Namah Shivaya,
Aum Namah Shivaya, Aum,

Verse 3:

And pray it may release for him,
a voice that was denied,
to soar throughout the dark of night,
and sing back the sun once more,

Outro:

Shiva!!!

We are the rest of the world...

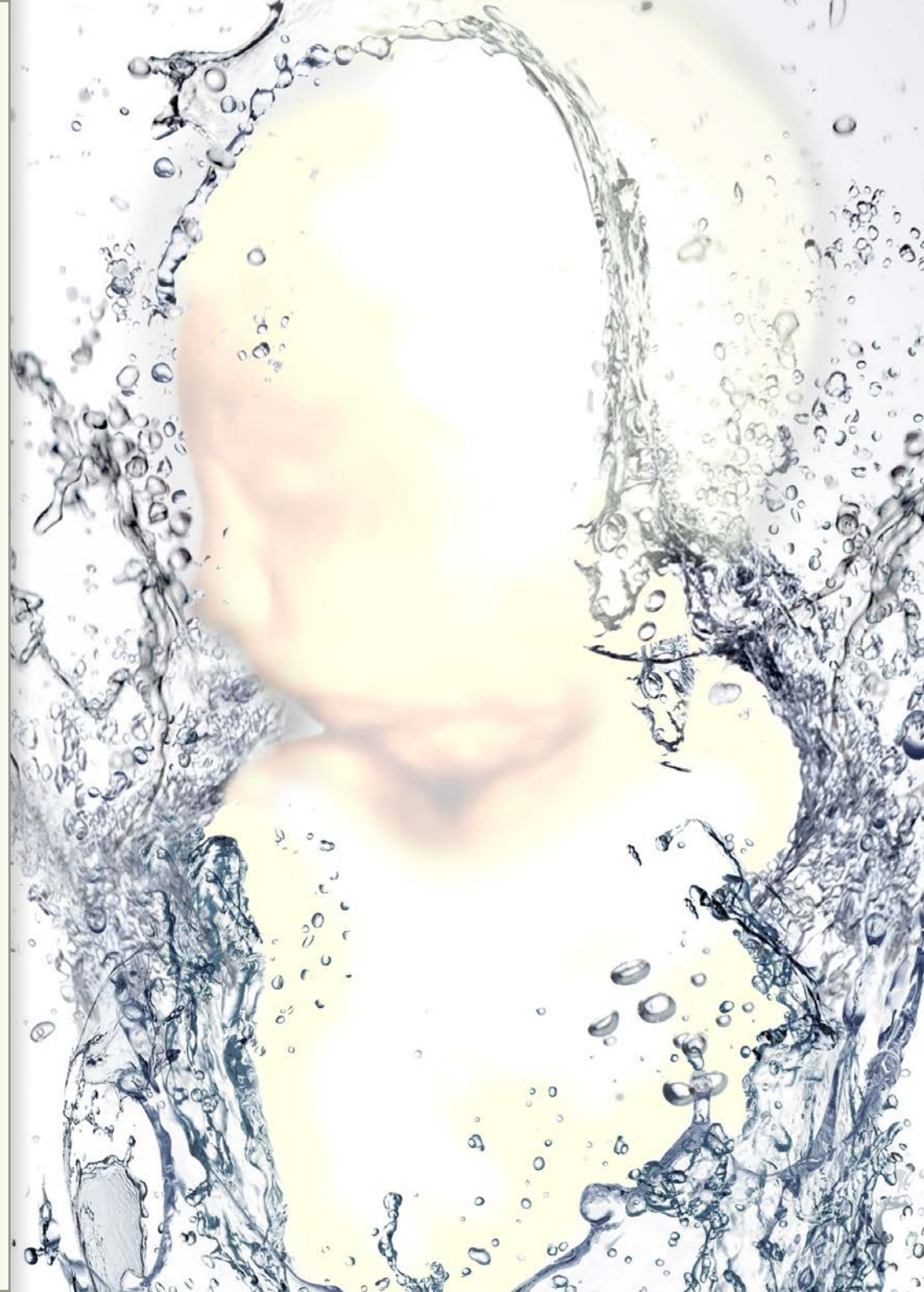
Chapter 2

SNAKESKIN REQUIEM (FOR JOHN LENNON) *ARDHANARISHVARA*

Is love so incomprehensible that we should leave it to nostalgic sentimentalist poets and angry 'celibate' priests to define? Is love such a feeble indulgence that we should relinquish our grasp of it so easily to the petty marketing schemes of apps, doctrines, billboards, and televisions? We pin our understanding of love to the nearest excuse we can find and still convince ourselves that our ego's right to speak is the path to some kind of revelation of infinite bliss. If you could just get control over that one person or thing in your life. If you could just make your partner act this way instead of that. If they would just recognise how all important this gaping hole inside of you is, and along the way you catch a sparkle in somebody's eye, or a twinkle on some kind of proverbial pill or needle, and for a while you suddenly think that you realise that there is no hole... only for the needle to drop and it's back to square one. Once you end up back on square one many enough times you might forget about this whole hole thing... you might as well put up some picture frames, couple'a pillows on the couch, guitars on the wall, some of mother's magic chai on the stove... call it a day.

*"O MY CHILD, my infant Shiva, self-forgetful,
at every step of thy wild dance things totter and tumble,
thy gatherings are scattered,
and a whirlwind of destruction
spreads the dust of thy trampled toys in the sky.
From desolation to desolation
thy world finds its release;
the stream of thy play ever flows..."*

-Rabindranath Tagore
Polymath Poet and Musician
First non-European to win the Nobel Prize in Literature in 1913.







TRANSLATIONS

(Continued on following page)

- ॐ **Yeh hai 'Aum to me':** This is what aum means to me.
- ॐ **Dadda's Shiva Tears:** Grandfather's Rudraksha ("tears of Lord Shiva"), meditation beads made from the seeds of the tree *Elaeocarpus Ganitrus*, commonly worn by Shaivites, as Lord Shiva himself is described as wearing Rudraksha garlands.
- ॐ **Lucknow:** The capital city of the northern Indian state of Uttar-Pradesh, along the foothills of the Himalayan mountain range. Paternal family origins of "the artist".
- ॐ **Hare Krishna:** Salutation to Lord Krishna, incarnation of Lord Vishnu, a mantra.
- ॐ **Hindu:** A word coined by people outside of the Indian subcontinent to describe a geographic, ethnic and/or cultural people living around or beyond the Sindhu (Indus) river. The religious connotation and usage of the word is one of modern linguistic evolution.
- ॐ **Mughal-e-Azam:** An Indian epic historical drama directed by K. Asif and produced by Shapoorji Pallonji. Released in 1960 it tells the story of a Mughal prince and his lover, a court dancer.
- ॐ **Neem Karoli Bachcha:** A devotional play on the word "Baba", as in Neem Karoli Baba, an Indian Saint and Guru. The word "Bachcha" means child, where "Baba" means father.

ARDHANARISHVARA: A COMPOSITE FORM OF LORD SHIVA & MOTHER SHAKTI

Snakeskin Requiem (for John Lennon)

Verse 1:

Johnny sang the dream was over, but the war had only just begun,
I was born the hopeless dreamer, hopeless enough to lay down my father's gun,
But my dreams rang out, in the inaudible notes, played on invisible strings,
when daddy snarled about the snake and God,
and how the devil makes you hear these things...

Chorus:

So yes these pounding snakeskin boots belong to me,
these pounding snakeskin boots belong to me...

Verse 2:

There's only one thing that daddy taught me, when I was young,
as he tried to beat out what he said was my devil's tongue,
my daddy said love is a bullet and the warm touch of a gun,
my daddy said love is a bullet and the warm touch of a gun,
And for twelve long years he broke my bones,
but Johnny's songs were my corner stones,
as daddy made a noose out of my microphones,
yes daddy made a noose out of my microphones,

Bridge:

So yes, father, not every performance I blame on you,
and oh, mama, every snakebit serenade,
is just an unsung requiem I could have played,
And here it is, my Snakeskin Requiem!
Does my Snakeskin bring out the devil in me after all?
Cause yes you, took it all, yes they took it all...

Pre-Chorus:

And yes my snakebit snakeskin requiem,
turned the dream back into a real guitar,
and you can watch me be your devil from afar,
but sometimes someone listens from afar,

Chorus:

So yes these pounding snakeskin boots belong to me,
these pounding snakeskin boots belong to me...

Verse 3:

But Johnny spoke with the heart of a child, what if we'd really come together?
If we'd really breeze back and imagine, if all we'd really really need was love...

Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love... love.

Aum Namah Shivaya.

Rap:

What is Aum to me, Yeh hai 'Aum to me', Father why won't you answer me?

Where the f- are Dadda's Shiva tears that you always keep from me?

Set me free!

Aum the Lucknow Indian summer, Hare Krishna!

Isn't that what you meant to say?

No I didn't become no Hindu, a Hindu became me...

Or even the Jasmin flower Mughal-e-Azam screams that you abused,
just to rob from me?

Father you killed the love when you put the fear of God in me,

And He gave it back to me,

Without the Aum I can't even Rock & Roll no more! Can I get an AUM?

Can I get a Neem Karoli Bachcha, Maharajji enlightened me...

I wanna believe, I've gotta believe, in ME!

Even Ghalib's muse I've shared, All I've loved and I still get scared,

All the mystic Hindustani Sanatana screams and themes and broken dreams
and the eternal breath from Mount Kailash it streams, and yes!

I chose to follow the Englishman...

He who would not, could not scream, Plastic Ono problematic,

Did you miss the son rise? Well the snake it speaks your tongue,

And silence will no longer do...

Ishq mujhko naheen, If not love,

Vehshat hee sahee, Let it be, let it be... no? Let it be madness then,

Meree vehshat teree shohrat hee sahee, Even if my madness is your fame,

Well that's alright now father, said that's alright now mama, Wow...

Aum Namah Shivaya!

Outro:

And yes all you really need is love! Mohobbat.

Yes all you really really need is love! Amour.

And yes all you really need is love! Lievde.

Yes all you really really need is love! Love.

And yes all you really need is love!

Yes all you really really need is love!

Love, Love, Love...

TRANSLATIONS

(Continued)

ॐ **Maharaj-ji:** Great King, High King. The suffix “-ji” is a respectful term of endearment.

ॐ **Ghalib:** Mirza Ghalib (27 December 1797 – 15 February 1869), a poet active during the last years of the Mughal Empire in India, and its subsequent deposition by the British.

ॐ **Hindustan:** India, Bharat.

ॐ **Sanatana:** a term referring to Sanatana Dharma, an appropriate term used to describe what is otherwise known as Hinduism. A description referring to the “Eternal duty of God”, shared by all beings.

ॐ **Mount Kailash:** A mystical mountain in the Himalayas, mythologically Lord Shiva & Mother Parvati's residence. A place of frequent pilgrimage in Dharmic faiths.

ॐ **Plastic Ono Problematic:** A reference to John Lennon's 1970 psychoanalytic album, Plastic Ono Band.

ॐ **“Ishq mujhko naheen...”:** translations for this text are written into the lyrics following each line in the song. From a poem by Mirza Ghalib, the artist's father's favorite poet.

ॐ **“Yes, all you really really need is love...”:** a reference and commentary on the 1967 song “All You Need Is Love”, by English band The Beatles.

ॐ **Mohobbat:** Love.

ॐ **Amour:** Love.

ॐ **Lievde:** Love.



Chapter 3

SING BACK THE SUN VARNASHRAMA DHARMA

The seed of politics taints every cloud, and the wayfaring sadhu barks at the moon and tumbles into his cave, or a ditch in the gutters of the Neon Olympus. My brothers, my sisters... have you forgotten in the road of worship who you truly are? Will it take all of this for me to tell you that I see you Shiva! Aum Namah Shivay, Shivoham, Shivoham, Aum Namah Shivay... Shivoham. So the Brahmins had you at hello and the Hare Krishna's nearly fell into an Abrahamic junction... God forbid. Then we'd really be screwed. Areh, yeh subkuch bekaar baate beee Bolenath hai na? Hey, these trashy conversations are Bolenath too aren't they? Lord Bolenath, he who is so easily pleased, the childlike, the king of innocents, oh merciful form of Shiva.

*"Neither am I the Mind, nor the Intelligence or Ego,
Neither am I the organs of Hearing, nor that of Tasting, Smelling or Seeing,
Neither am I the Sky, nor the Earth, Neither the Fire nor the Air,
I am the Ever Pure Blissful Consciousness; I am Shiva, I am Shiva..."*

-Sri Adi Shankaracharya
Opening verse of the "Nirvana Shatakam".
8th century Indian Philosopher,
Consolidated the doctrine of Advaita Vedanta.







TRANSLATIONS

- ॐ **Aum:** Also sometimes pronounced as ‘Om’, this is the very first sound in the universe, before creation and after destruction.
- ॐ **Namah Shivaya:** “I offer to Lord Shiva a respectful invocation of his name”, a mantra, the most holy salutation to Lord Shiva.
- ॐ **Mr. Ronnie Eades:** Saxophonist featured on this song, co-founder of the Muscle Shoals Rhythm Section, Ronnie Eades has featured on countless hit recordings and has been featured on records and stage by many of the 1960’s and ’70’s most legendary artists including John Lennon, Elton John, Lynyrd Skynyrd, Clarence Carter, Candi Staton, Duane Allman, Peter Dinklage, Donovan, and Joe Cocker, amongst many others. During the recording sessions of this song, “Sing Back The Sun”, Mr. Eades was inducted into the Alabama chapter of the Music Hall of Fame.

VARNASHRAMA DHARMA: THE FOUR STAGES OF HUMAN LIFE

Sing Back The Sun

Intro:

Aum Namah Shivaya, Boooooom...

Verse 1:

There ain’t much in this life that I can give,
There ain’t much in this life I can really forgive now child,
I’ve gotta heart a’ stone when ah... when the curtains close,
I’ve gotta heart so frail when I, when I wake up in the morning babe...

Chorus 1:

mmm hmmm, I can sing back the sun,
mmm hmmm, Yes I can sing back the sun now babe,
ooo hoooo, I can sing back the sun,
(Spoken: Turn up the mojo, Mr. Ronnie Eades...)

Verse 2:

There ain’t na, there ain’t na, there ain’t na,
There ain’t much in this life now, left in, left in, left in dreams to be,
I gotta heart a’ flame when the lights go out,
I gotta heart so frail when the mourning creeps on me,

Chorus 2:

But I can... I can sing back the sun,
Yes I can sing back the sun,
Ooh! I can sing back the sun child!
Wow... I can sing back the sun now baby!
Ooooh hooo... I can sing, I can sing, I can sing baby,

Bridge:

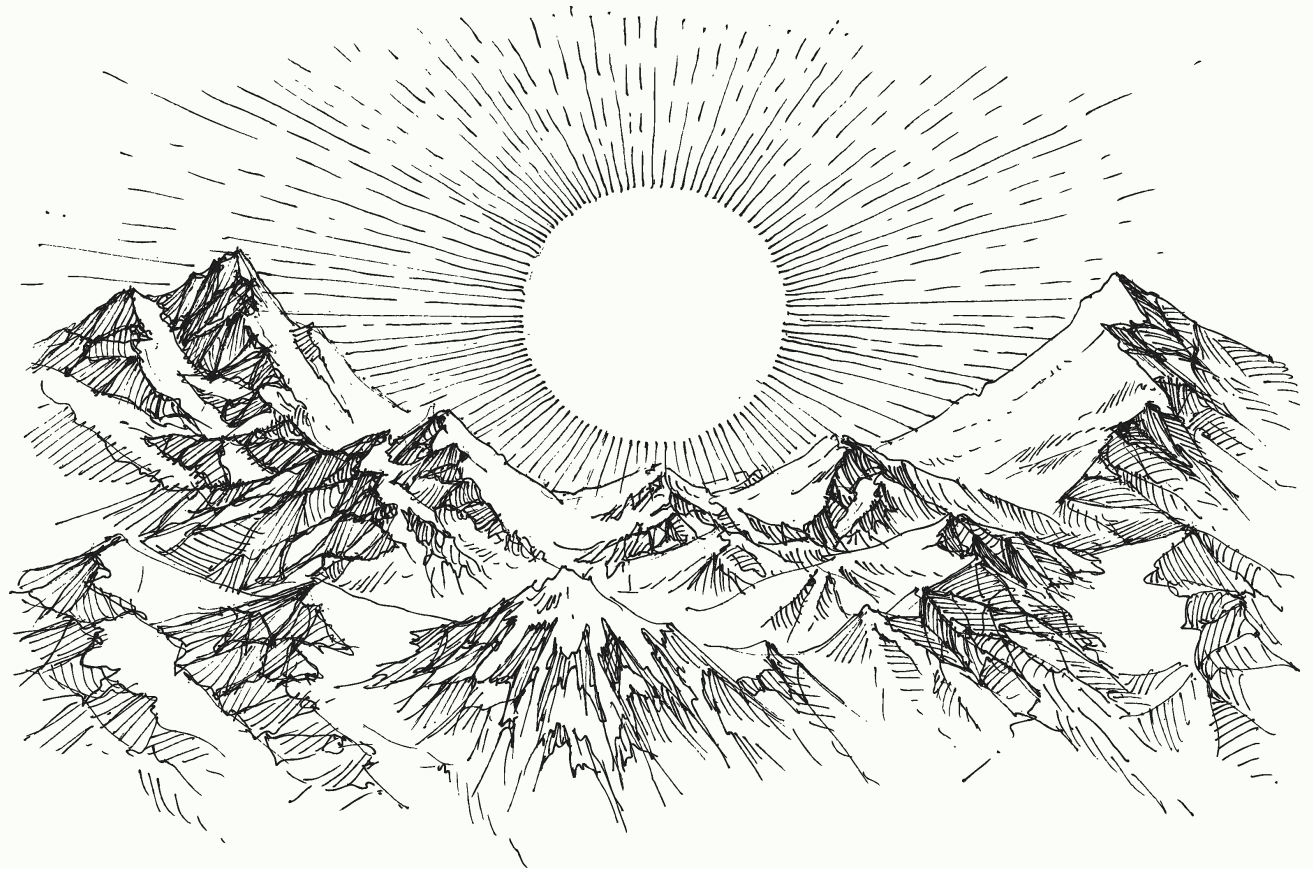
I just sing sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la,
Sha la la la la la la la daa doo toooo,

Chorus 3:

I can sing back the sun, ah! Oooh...
I can sing back the sun now baby!
I can sing back the sun now mama!
I can sing back the sun now babe!
I can sing back the sun now child!
Yeah yeah! I can sing back the sun now baby,
Ah! I can sing back the sun, mmm hmmm,
I can sing back the sun, oooh hoooo, I can sing back the sun,
mmm hmmm, I can sing back the sun, sing back the sun...

Outro:

We are the rest of the world,
Won't you help me sing back the sun?
Love, Love, Love.



Chapter 4

MR. JUKE LIGHTNING
SHIVOHAM



"Ardhanarishvara makes sense, and so does the Plastic Ono Pagliacci Jamboree."
-Shivraj Kī Mithaee (Shivraj's Dessert Parlour)
by Mr. Juke Lightning,
"This Is [Not] A Performance".



Ardhanarishvara →







TRANSLATIONS

- ॐ *Suno Naa:* Hey Listen.
 ॐ *Boogie:* Dance. *Shimmy:* Dance. *Juke:* Dance.
 ॐ *Matrudevo bhava, Pitru devo bhava:* Revere your mother as God, revere your father as God.
 ॐ *Anandatandava:* Lord Shiva's happy dance.
 ॐ *Jatatavi gala jala pravaaha paavithas thale Galeh valambya lambitaam bhujanga tunga maalikaam Damad damad damad damanni naadha vadda marvayam Chakaara channda thaandavam thanothu nah shiva shivam:*
 With his neck, consecrated by the flow of water flowing from the thick forest-like locks of hair, and on the neck, where the lofty snake is hanging like a garland, and the Damaru drum making the sound of Damat Damat Damat Damat, Lord Shiva did the auspicious dance of Tandava and may He shower prosperity on us all. (Opening verse of the Shiva Tandava Stotram).
 ॐ *Shivoham:* I Am Shiva.
 ॐ *Nataraj:* The cosmic dancing form of Lord Shiva, the Dancing King.
 ॐ *Jai Shivraj:* Victory to Lord Shiva.

SHIVOHAM:
I AM SHIVA

Mr. Juke Lightning

Intro:

Hey, listen! Suno Naa? This is the truth: a good boogie,
And a shimmy shimmy shimmy shimmy shimmy shimmy, shimmy to the Juke...

Verse:

This is the real... Rudratandava! Matrudevo bhava, Pitru devo bhava,
Anandatandava! Say: Aum Namah Shivaya!
Jai Jai Shivraj, Jai Jai Nataraj, Shivoham! Shivoham! Wow!

Chant:

Jatatavi gala jala pravaaha paavithas thale
Galeh valambya lambitaam bhujanga tunga maalikaam
Damad damad damad damanni naadha vadda marvayam
Chakaara channda thaandavam thanothu nah Shiva Shivam... Shivoham!

Chorus:

I'm Mr. Juke Lightning, Come to boogie back the love... (4x)
They call me Mr....Juke... Nata, Nata, Nataraj Lightning!

Chant:

Jatatavi gala jala pravaaha paavithas thale
Galeh valambya lambitaam bhujanga tunga maalikaam
Damad damad damad damanni naadha vadda marvayam
Chakaara channda thaandavam thanothu nah Shiva Shivam... Shivoham!

Chorus:

I'm Mr. Juke Lightning, Come to boogie back the love... (4x)
They call me Mr....Juke... Nata Nata Nataraj... Lightning!

Outro:

Jai Jai Shivraj, Jai Jai Nataraj, Aum Namah, Said...Aum Namah Shivay!
Shivoham.

Chapter 5

IN OUR DREAMS

BOLENATH

I could have sworn there was a knocking at the door, a rattling at the gate, a twisted state, running on fortune and running on fate, forget a little - he was rather late. Did you think of this? Did he ask for more? It must be some kind of reprise. Around and around the wheel it spins, and no one's lost if no one wins. Dare I pen, my pen, made in words of gold? Dare I dream a dream of soliloquies? Dare I pen: I've been this way before? Around and around the wheel it spins, and no one's lost if no one wins. A drought, a draw, the water's well, if you can hear the wind wondrously whisper, of fortunes it tells. "Ahoy" it says, with a linger tell, "this water's of fortune, but not from a well"... "perchance" I whisper, though dreary and wrong, "I've got what you need of good form, in a song", and the songs they did tell, you were weary but well, at least you weren't plastered behind a shard glass poster band shell Oedipus lexicon distinction. Ah... Freedom.

(America, I'm still looking for Allen Ginsberg's phone number,
...I thought we'd talked about this?)

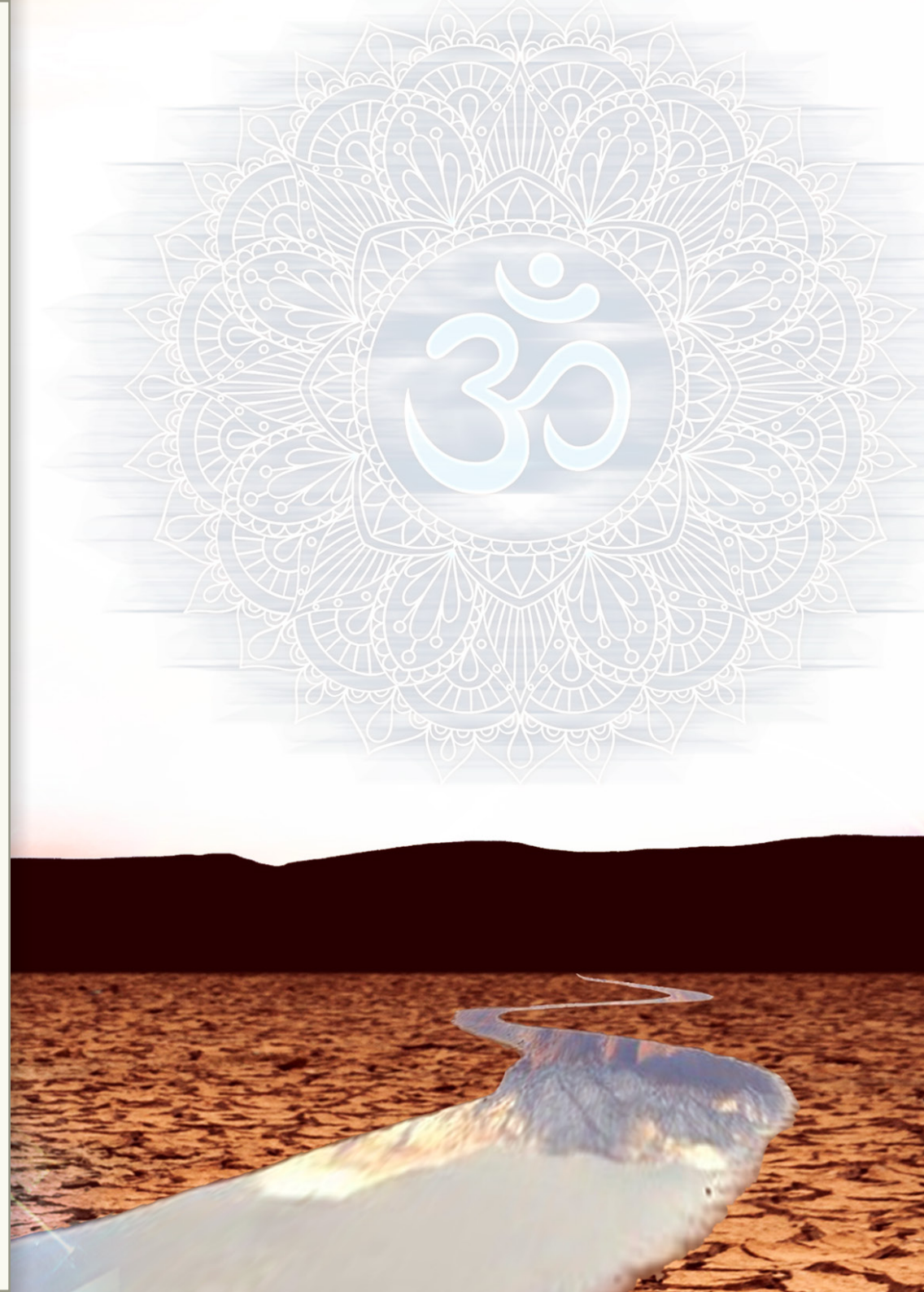
"In the Jewish, Christian, and Islamic religions we think of God not only as a monarch but as the maker of the world, and, as a result of that, we look upon the world as an artifact, a sort of machine, created by a great engineer. There's a different conception in India, where the world is not seen as an artifact, but as a drama."

"The moment of cosmic death is the waking up of Brahma, the creator, for as Shiva turns round and walks off the stage, seen from behind, he is Brahma, the creator, the beginning of it all again. And Vishnu is the preserver, that is to say, the going on of it all, the whole state of the godhead being manifested as many, many faces."

-by Alan Watts, from "The Drama of It All".

"Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus: Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God: But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men: And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross."

-Philippians 2:5-8, King James Version.







TRANSLATIONS

- ॐ **Freedom:** A seven letter word.
- ॐ **Bam Bam Bolenath:** O Lord Shiva! The innocent, naive one, he who is so easily pleased! Please drive away my fears.
- ॐ **Hara Hara Ganga:** Salutations to the river Mother Ganga.
- ॐ **Dreams:** What 'you' make them.
- ॐ **Aum:** Also sometimes pronounced as 'Om', this is the very first sound in the universe, before creation and after destruction.
- ॐ **Namah Shivaya:** "I offer to Lord Shiva a respectful invocation of his name", a mantra, the most holy salutation to Lord Shiva.
- ॐ **Hara Hara Ganga:** a salutation to river mother Ganga's finest.

Special note on 'Backmasking':

The opening phrase of this song, 'Aaaah Freedom...' is an example of actual accidental backmasking (a message recorded backwards, meant to be played forward), the original opening was the following phrase, 'What if I...', when played backwards during production intended as a simple sonic effect, the phrase 'Aaaah Freedom...' appeared and was left as the song's opening.

BOLENATH: A NAME OF LORD SHIVA'S,
OF SIMPLICITY AND SIMPLE PEOPLE, EASILY PLEASED

Mr. Juke Lightning

Intro:

(Backwards Speech)

Aaaah Freedom...

Verse 1:

What if I, What if I, What if I, What if I,
Bam bam, bam bam bam, Bam bam Bolenath...`
It used to be you and me running wild and young and free,
Who's the pretty legend now baby? You... and Me,
You and me, We've been baptized in the river of song child,
You and I, I and I, A-U-M Namah Shivaya...
mmm I say bam bam Bolenath, Hara Hara Ganga,
Aum, Aum Namah Shivaya, I and I and I and I and I, I and I, Love,
You and I, We made love to same songs, and I guess we found out baby,
They woke you up from our dream now honey child,
And I guess that we found out, Life ain't really what it seems,
But I'll always keep you child, said, said I'm always gonna keep you baby,
Aum... In Our Dreams... In Our Dreams.

Verse 2:

What if I told you I'm still dreaming baby?
Now that we found out, now that we found out,
That I can't take it, no no no no I can't take it now child,
I can't face reality no more, I can't face it,
I can't face reality no more, I can't face it,
What If I? What if I told you we've been baptized in the river of song,
Behold! Once I was just a broken kid now honey darling,
Na na na na na na na na na na na... and everything I dreamed, you just did,
And you're the one now crowning me baby,
you're the one now crowning me honey,

From a god, to a legend, and oh... that guy,
The eternal Lord is kind, the infinite Lord of mercy, He who is so easy to please,
and His Shakti, mmm... what a wonderful tease Shakti baby!
In Our Dreams, I am Lord Shiva! Shivoam, Shivoam, Shivoam!
The creator and the creation are one! Shivoam, Shivoam!
Because we're the legends baby!

Outro:

Sing on, sing on, sing on, sing on flower child,
Sing on, sing on, sing on,
Somewhere there's a Quantum love song, written just for you,
and I'm looking right at you, sing on, sing on!
Bam bam Shivoam, bam bam Shivoam!
Sing on! Sing on! We can sing back the sun!



Chapter 6

LETTER TO POPPA SATCHMO

SUB EK

This was the day I found out I was going to have under my leadership a boon before my blessing, a child born from the foothills of the Himalayas, from the potato farming fields of the misty Dutch country side, with a stop-over in the ol' US of A, and descended from descendants of the French Bourgeois. As per Indian tradition, a child's father's country and culture is his children's by birth... so naturally, a child of Bharat Mata.

"It gives me ineffable joy to make experiments proving that love is the supreme and only law of life. Much evidence to the contrary cannot shake my faith. Even the mixed non-violence of India has supported it. But if it is not enough to convince an unbeliever, it is enough to incline a friendly critic to view it with favour."

Hirijan, 13-4-'40

Mahatma K. Gandhi

Non-Violent Resistance (Satyagraha), 183. The Future.

*"Oh India, forget not that your ideal woman is Sita, Savitri, Damayanti ; forget not that your ideal god is the great ascetic of ascetics, Umanath Sankar ; forget not that your marriage, your wealth, your life are not for your sense-enjoyment, -are not for your individual personal pleasure ; forget not that from your very birth, you are sacrificed for the Mother. *** Thou Hero, take courage, be proud that you are an Indian, -say, in pride, "I am an Indian, every Indian is my brother," say, "the ignorant Indian, the poor Indian, the Brahman Indian, the Pariah Indian, is my brother"; be clad in torn rags and say, in pride, at the top of your voice, "The Indians are my brothers, -the Indians are my life, India's god and goddess are my God, India's society is the cradle of my childhood, the pleasure garden of my youth, the sacred seclusion of my old age"; say, brother, -"India's soil is my highest heaven, India's good is my good," and, pray day and night, "Thou Lord, Thou Mother of the Universe, Vouchsafe manliness unto me, -Thou*

Mother strength, Take away my unmanliness and make me man."

Be Proud That You Are An Indian!

-Swami Vivekananda.

A Mirror Mirroring.

Paste Mirror Here.

Paste Mirror Here.

TRANSLATIONS

(Continued on following page)

- ॐ **Poppa Satchmo, Pops:** Nicknames of Louis Daniel Armstrong (August 4, 1901 – July 6, 1971), an American trumpeter, composer, singer, and part-time actor. Notably famous for the song “What A Wonderful World”.
- ॐ **Beatles:** An English rock & roll band active from the years 1960-1970.
- ॐ **Daydream:** what ‘you’ make it.
- ॐ **Chai:** a warm Indian beverage made of equal parts water and milk, as well as black tea, and a blend of spices. Sugar can be used, but jaggery tastes better.
- ॐ **Mahatma Gandhi:** Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi (October 2, 1869 – January 30 1948), also known as Bapu and ‘father of the nation’, was an Indian activist and leader of the Indian Independence Movement against British Rule. Coined the phrase Satyagraha.
- ॐ **Bob Dylan:** born Robert Allen Zimmerman (May 24, 1941), is an American poet, singer, songwriter, writer, painter and occasional actor who was recently crowned as the second songwriter to receive the Nobel Prize for Literature, after Rabindranath Tagore.
- ॐ **Hanumate Namaha:** All glory to Lord Hanuman, an incarnation of Shiva.
- ॐ **Groove:** A section of music usually containing a steady danceable rhythm.

SUB EK:
ALL ONE

Letter To Poppa Satchmo

Intro:

(Spoken) You know, Pops...
lately people been asking me the same ol’ thing all over again.
They say: “Juke, Mr. Lightning sir,
what do you mean you can Sing Back The Sun?
With all the stories you’ve got and the state of the world these days...”
Well, I thought I’d take a page from your book.
The one that I borrowed when you didn’t look. Love you too ol’ Satchmo...
How about we take it from the start then? Why? Here’s why...

Verse 1:

There were Beatles songs to sing, and every morning started with a daydream,
As Mama put the chai on the fire, I said Aum Namah Shivaya...
Yes there were Beatles songs, and Mahatma Gandhi,
Prayer songs in multi-color,
And everybody’s God was in love with you too!
And YES it’ll do, and Bob Dylan too!

Chorus:

And oh Pops, I still think to myself: Yes, yes, yes it is, truly...
Such A Won-der-ful World!

Bridge:

Aum Hanumate Namaha...
Make me wanna shake to the groove and take a little step,
Shake it to the groove and Juke it on back,
See that’s why they call me Mr. Juke Lightnin’ kid! Haha!

Verse 2:

Cause there were Beatles songs to sing, and every morning started with a daydream,
As Mama put the chai on the fire, I said Aum Namah Shivaya...
Yes there were Beatles songs, and Swami Vivekenanda,
Prayer songs in multi-color,
And everybody’s God was in love with you too!
And YES it’ll do, and Joan Baez too!

Chorus:

And oh Pops, I still think to myself: Yes, yes, yes it is, truly...
Such A Won-der-ful World!

Verse 3:

Hare Krishna, Hare Rama...

Namashkar my sweet angel child! Salaam, Hoe gaat die? Hey Shalom,
And Howdy-doodly baby, Hallelujah Sweet Sweet Grace A Child Is Born!

Hallelujah, Hallelujah day! Wow! My Sweet Lord! Baby!

Oh Ave Maria child, you go on, go on right ahead!

You keep that chai warm on the fire now, wow!

Bam bam bolenath, bam bam bolenath baby! Aum Namah Shivaya!

How I love you, mmmmmm hmmm,

My sweet grace...

Outro:

(Spoken) Arreeeh yeh subkutch bekaar baate bee bolenath hai naa?
Aum Namah Shivaya!



TRANSLATIONS

(Continued)

- ॐ **Swami Vivekenanda:** (January 12, 1863 – July 4, 1902), was an Indian monk, a chief disciple of the 19th century mystic Ramakrishna. He was one of the first and most well known Dharmic teachers to travel to America, notably speaking at the Parliament of the World's Religions in Chicago in 1893.
- ॐ **God:** a concept by which one measures one's pain.
- ॐ **Joan Baez:** born January 9, 1941, is an American folk singer, songwriter, and social activist. She notably aided in bringing Bob Dylan onto the world stage during their brief romance in the 1960's and famously penned the song "Diamonds & Rust" about the encounter.
- ॐ **Hare Krishna, Hare Rama:** Salutations to two forms of Lord Vishnu, also used as a mantra and greeting.
- ॐ **Namashkar:** Namaste, Namaskaram, the divine within me bows to the divine within you, a common Indian greeting.
- ॐ **Salaam:** a common Muslim greeting meaning 'peace'.
- ॐ **Hoe gaat die?:** colloquial Dutch as spoken in the Netherlands, slang meaning 'How Are you?'.
- ॐ **Shalom:** a common Jewish greeting meaning 'peace'.
- ॐ **Howdy-doodly:** a common old fashioned American greeting derived from, and meaning, How are you?
- ॐ **Hallelujah:** "God Be Praised", a common Christian expression of worship or rejoicing.
- ॐ **Grace:** what you make of it.
- ॐ **Arreeeh yeh subkutch bekaar baate be bolenath hai naa?:** All these trashy conversations are Bolenath too aren't they?
- ॐ **Bolenath:** the Lord of simplicity, innocence, down to earth, and naive in purity, a name of Lord Shiva.
- ॐ **Love:** see definitions of 'Dreams' and 'Grace'.

Chapter 7

HE KNOWS MY NAME

AHAMKARA

Identity has always been a vague concept in my life, or the communicated abstract expression of identity, to be more precise. From a very young age I was told my name was supposed to have been Leonardus Petrus - after my maternal grandfather and uncle who had passed young. But I was taught to write Faizi, which historically meant: “endowed with abundance”. As I grew into my youth I ordained myself to be called Amadeo Leonardus, “God’s beloved” and “Brave as a Lion”, in the lineage of old Roman names of my maternal grandfather, Leonardus (Leo for short). Founded in 1908, an infamous, great artist, philosopher and musician, who already practiced satyagraha during World War II. His very son too screamed for Shiva a generation before mine until the very day he died young of a brain hemorrhage, he too was a mad artist... my mystic uncle, who reached for the secret too soon, who my mother appointed me the reincarnation of - while my imaginary childhood friend was called Lord Kartikeya. I, son of the Mughal elite of Lucknow whose Daddajaan wore his Rudrakhsha every day. I, son of India, brought down and up into Allen Ginsberg’s very “Negro streets at dawn, looking for an angry fix...” screaming Howl! For Carl Solomon til I too was blue, blue in the face-down somewhere, where the river screams SUT! Crawling out, scrawling out somewhere along the gutters of the Neon Olympus blazing some sort of trail while every step I take booms Aum - Namah - Shivaya, SH-IV-O-HAM!

What can I tell you, my brothers, my sisters,
my daughters, my sons, my lovers, my mothers, my fathers, my child... and friend. What
can I possibly say? I have done away with the very concept of names.

... but since you keep insisting,

They call me Mr. Juke “Nataraj” Lightning.

“If a hard knock life come knockin’, well then you’ve got yourself a groovy beat.”

“Buckets upon buckets on a cosmopsychique water wheel... we are the river; we are the river...”

“Lord Shiva said he knows my name!”

-Mr. Juke Lightning

Nataraj





TRANSLATIONS

- ॐ **Ma:** mother.
- ॐ **Gauri:** a form of the Mother Goddess, Shakti. Literally, the white Goddess.
- ॐ **Jaggery:** a traditional brown non-centrifugal cane sugar consumed in India. Bapu (Gandhi) enjoyed jaggery so much he would often distribute lumps, which he affectionately called 'my chocolate'.
- ॐ **Puri:** an unleavened deep-fried bread traditionally consumed in India.
- ॐ **Flatfoot:** a traditional folk dance clogging style native to the North American countryside.
- ॐ **Circuit-Rider:** traveling preachers active during the early years of the United States.
- ॐ **Buckwheat:** a plant cultivated for its grain-like seeds.
- ॐ **Guru, Guruji:** a teacher of the teachings of Dharma, the suffix "-ji" is a common term of endearment.

AHAMKARA: THE IDENTIFICATION OR ATTACHMENT OF ONE'S EGO

He Knows My Name

Verse 1:

It's a wolf-pack cradle sweet sugar honey clover,
Daybreak out-take over and over
Singing sweet glory Lordy Lordy,
Singing sweet glory Lordy,

Pre-Chorus:

Aum Shakti, Namashkar Ma Gauri...

Chorus 1:

If a hard knock life come knocking,
Well then you got yourself a groovy beat, Lord,
Said, if a hard knock life come knocking,
Well then you got yourself a groovy beat, Child,
Aum Shakti Aum, Aum Namah Shivaya...

Verse 2:

Cane syrup serenade, jaggery and puri,
Night-break flatfoot circuit-rider buckwheat,
All singing sweet glory Lordy,
All singing sweet glory Lordy,

Pre-Chorus:

Aum Shakti, Namashkar Ma Gauri...

Chorus 2:

If a hard knock life come knocking,
Well then you got yourself a groovy beat, Lord,
Said, if a hard knock life come knocking,
Well then you got yourself a groovy beat, Child, Aum.

Bridge:

Jasmin flower make me sing my Guruji said my name, Lord,
Oh that Jasmin flower make me sing my Guruji said my name,
Aum Namah Shivaya, Aum Namah Shivaya, Aum Namah Shivaya...

Verse 3:

It's a wolf-pack cradle sweet sugar honey clover,
Mama gonna raise sweet cane,
said Mama gonna raise sweet cane,
Singing Hallelujah what a glorious day,
Lord Shiva said he knows my name,
Lord Shiva said he knows my name,

Chorus 3:

If a hard knock life come knocking,
Well then you got yourself a groovy beat, Lord,
If a hard knock life come knocking,
Well then you got yourself a groovy beat, Child,
If a hard knock life come knocking,
Well then you get upon your dancing feet,
If a hard knock life come knocking,
Well then you got yourself a groovy beat,
Aum Namah Shivay,
Aum Namah Shivaya!



MS. PSYCHEDELIKISS

AUMKARA

Let it be known that I confess. Let it be known... Let it be known that I confess! Yes! Yes!! I confess. I confess that it is easy, oh so easy... to appreciate the indivisible form of the Great Mother Shakti (Capitals on every One of those three words: I am signifying the abstraction of the most sensual of senses)... The Divinitesse in each and every perfect form, and I absolutely mean it. Yes, that means you... over there in those Yoga pants. Yes, though I confess, that you look wonderfully playful wrapped in your Yoga pants Great Mother... have you forgotten in your damsel's sweet game that it is "Yoga" as in "AdiYogi"... or The First Yogi, Mr. AdiGuru himself, first guru... Shivraj, Nataraj, also known as Shiva! Aum Namah Shivaya, Shivoam!

You look lovely while you paddle, your holy feet first - Ooooh Mother... into the pool of infinite wisdom, infinite touch, infinite caress. Follow the yellow brick road on home Dorothy...

*Amazing Grace, what sweet a sight, to see her dressed in white,
I once was lost, but now I'm found,
Through her Amazing Grace and her soft cotton lace...*

Oh greatest of Gurus, Shivraj, how can I impart to thee my utter sense of senseless devotion... senseless but for those who would challenge the steed to a hayride, in the spring. How can I, as one of senses, senselessly devoted, to each and every one of your senses, [not] so sensibly insensibly keep from you my most precious of prayers... I worship you, great mother, as you melt into my arms. Stay with me, oh stray with me... into an infinite moment of in-momentary bliss, I am Shiva, I am Shiva, I am Shiva.

"I am devoid of duality, my form is formlessness, I exist everywhere, pervading all senses, I am neither attached, neither free nor captive, I am the Ever Pure Blissful Consciousness; I am Shiva, I am Shiva..."

-Sri Adi Shankaracharya

Closing verse of the "Nirvana Shatakam".

8th century Indian Philosopher,

Consolidated the doctrine of Advaita Vedanta.







TRANSLATIONS

- ॐ **Ms. Psychedelikiss:** a portmanteau coined by Mr. Juke Lightning of the words 'psychedelic' and 'kiss'. The personified form, Ms. Psychedelikiss designates a person unknowingly wrapped up in a Leela, a divine play between the male and female aspects of the divine within each of us.
- ॐ **Leela:** A divine play between the male (Shiva) and female (Shakti) aspects of creation.
- ॐ **Aum:** Also sometimes pronounced as 'Om', this is the very first sound in the universe, before creation and after destruction.
- ॐ **Namah Shivaya:** "I offer to Lord Shiva a respectful invocation of his name", a mantra, the most holy salutation to Lord Shiva.
- ॐ **Shambo:** Shiva as the simple one, the ascetic.
- ॐ **Shankar:** Destroyer of Doubt, while another is the Doer of Good.
- ॐ **Girija:** Mother Shakti, Lord Shiva's consort, the mountain dweller.
- ॐ **Shiva:** Everything & Nothing.

AUMKARA: CREATOR OF THE AUM

Ms. Psychedelikiss

Intro:

(Spoken) Aum Namah Shivaya.

Verse 1:

I've turned down the ringing, Of the requiem bell,
A simple touch to tell you, That I wish you well...
What chords have spoken, For the time that you gave?
Did you write your words, For your beggar or your slave?
Turn, turn it down, (And in the beginning,)
Ease into the river, (There was the A-U-M, Before creation,)
Turn, turn it down, (After destruction,)
Ease into the river, (First there was a sound, One...)

Chorus 1:

Where are you now? Ms. Psychedelikiss...
(And from that day, The groove was sprung,)
And where are you now? Ms. Psychedelikiss...
(And so creation and creator, were one,)
And where are you now? Ms. Psychedelikiss...
(In a dance within, The psychedelic dream,
Aum Namah Shivay, Aum...)

Bridge:

In the dream, You are the love you make,
And beauty is defined by you, When naked, weak or brave...

Verse 2:

Shambo Shankar Namah Shivaya, Aum Namah Shivay, Aum Namah Shivay,
Aum Namah Shivay, Jai Jai Shiv Jai, Jai Jai Shiv Jai, Jai Jai Shiv Aumkara,

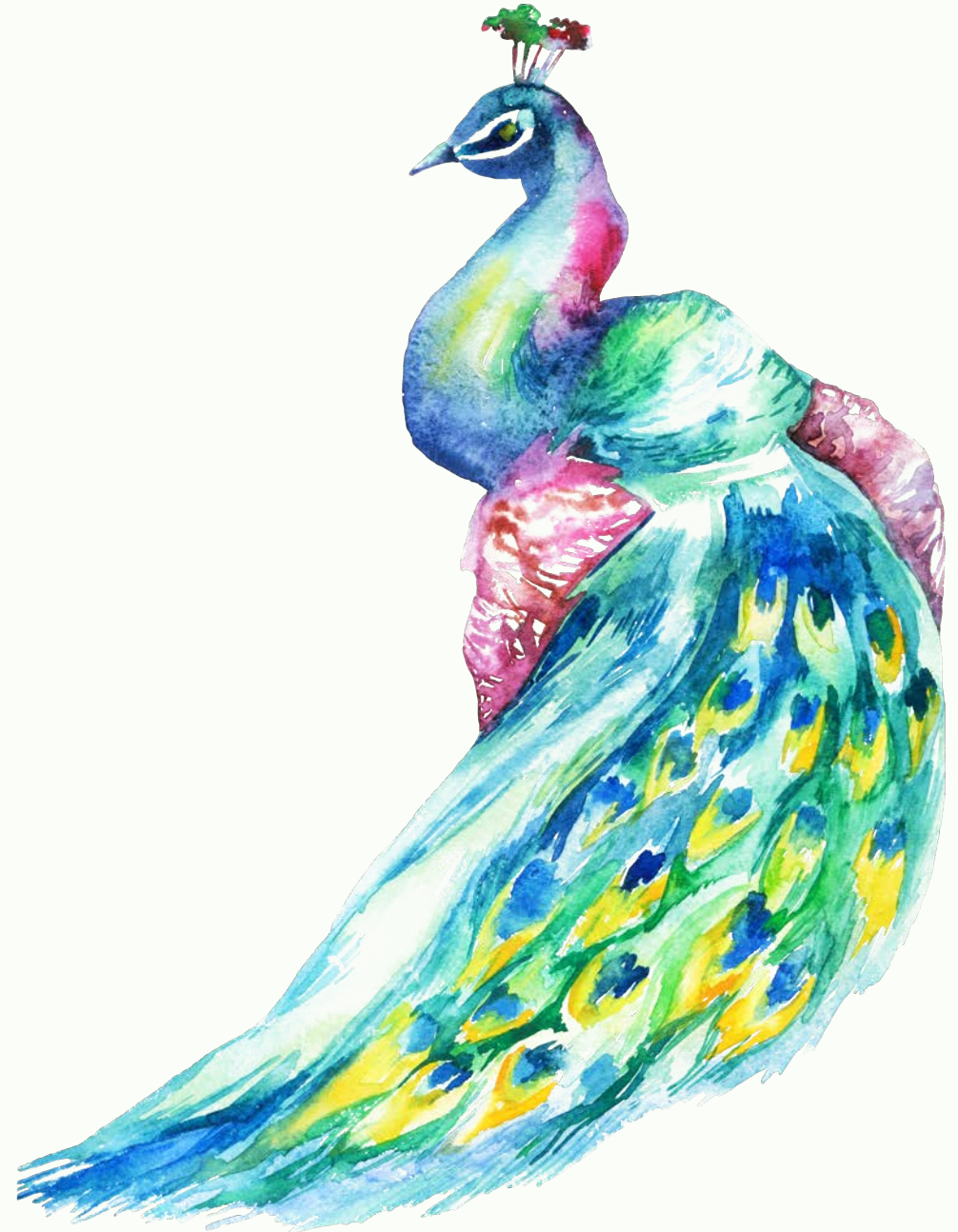
Jai Jai Shiv Aumkara, Said, Aum Namah Shivay, Aum Namah Shivay,
Jai Jai Shiv Jai... mmmm hmmmmm, Jai Jai Shiv Aumkara,
Aum Namah Shivay, Aum.

Pre-Chorus:

One. Love. Here. Now.

Chorus 2:

Where are you now?
(Aum Namah Shivaya)
Ms. Psychedelikiss...



Chapter 9

BROOKLYN FLOWER SUNSHINE
SATYAGRAHA

After a couple'a rupees short of full change going on somewhat close to three sets of twelve years misnamed, you don't end up very high up the Hudson River. Actually, you would eventually end up rather high uptown somewhere in Washington Heights or Harlem... before that though, there's Brooklyn.

This here be Dollar country, pilgrim. \$ U.S. DOLLARS ONLY. \$

The snakeskin sage, electrified for your entertainment, grasps the call-girl lispng off the stage... the sage, the sage... the stage...

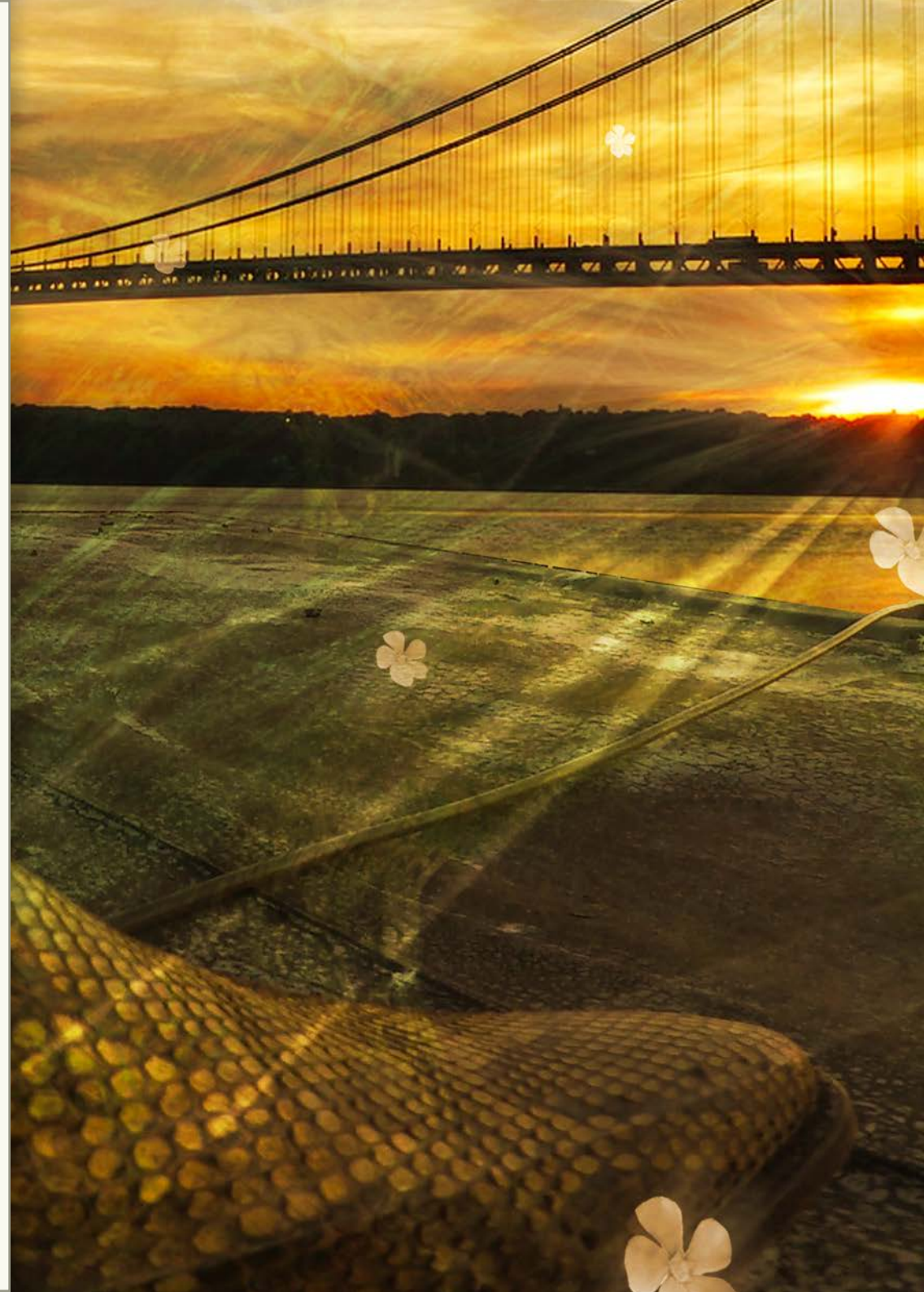
After three sets of twelve years misnamed, the sage stood at the edge of the Bridge Abyss, somewhere along the a/u/M train in Brooklyn, on the edge of the stage screaming Satyagraha!

Satyagraha Now! Or I'm learning to FLY!! I freakin' swear it!!!

Clean faces passed by on foot, a wheel, and to the east. The sun here sets in the WEST Boy-o! Lipping it almost like off-duty Irishmen, but not quite as Erin-Go-Bragh-y. The very next morning the sage woke, woke, atop the rooftops, and all of Bridge Abbey, alongside Bridge Abyss, rumbled underfoot... and upon that first sound, at the strike of O-N-E, the subway gristles cribbled underfoot while breakfast was soon to be served. For those that had not been to bed, and would usually be sleeping instead, clawed back up from stead to stead, and turned over the East Bound Croissant.

And the coffee did spill, as he stood very still, high above every window sill, in almost a circular kind of e-motion (Electric Motion), and from his lips like nectar dripped three baritone syllables, one sound, a word...

A-U-M
A-U-M.
"A-U-M!"







TRANSLATIONS

- ॐ **Yo:** an English slang interjection, used with the intent to gain the attention of another individual.
- ॐ **Shiva:** The Grooviest Lord of Groovies.
- ॐ **Brooklyn:** the most populous borough of New York City.
- ॐ **Jukin':** Rockin 'it', to be using, doing, or wearing something.
- ॐ **Jive:** Nonsense.
- ॐ **Shakti:** The Mother Goddess, consort to Lord Shiva.
- ॐ **The Grooviest Lord of Groovies:** Shiva.
- ॐ **Wind:** the hooligan that made me wear them flowers in my hair.

SATYAGRAHA: LOYALTY TO THE TRUTH

Brooklyn Flower Sunshine

Intro:

Yo... Yo, ya heard? Lord Shiva from Brooklyn too!
Shoot, ma homie from everywhere... word yeow.

Verse 1:

Walking around Brooklyn,
With flowers in my hair,
A stranger's smile reminds me,
That the wind it put them there,

Pre-Chorus:

No I'm not trying to be no hippy, ma'am,
But the sunshine, trees, and a soft spring breeze,
They want me to be!

Chorus:

Brooklyn flowers, the wind it put them there,
Brooklyn flowers, sailing on the winds of change...

Verse 2:

I end up jukin' this jive around Brooklyn,
With flowers in my hair,
And you know I caught you smilin' baby,
But the wind really put them there!

Pre-Chorus:

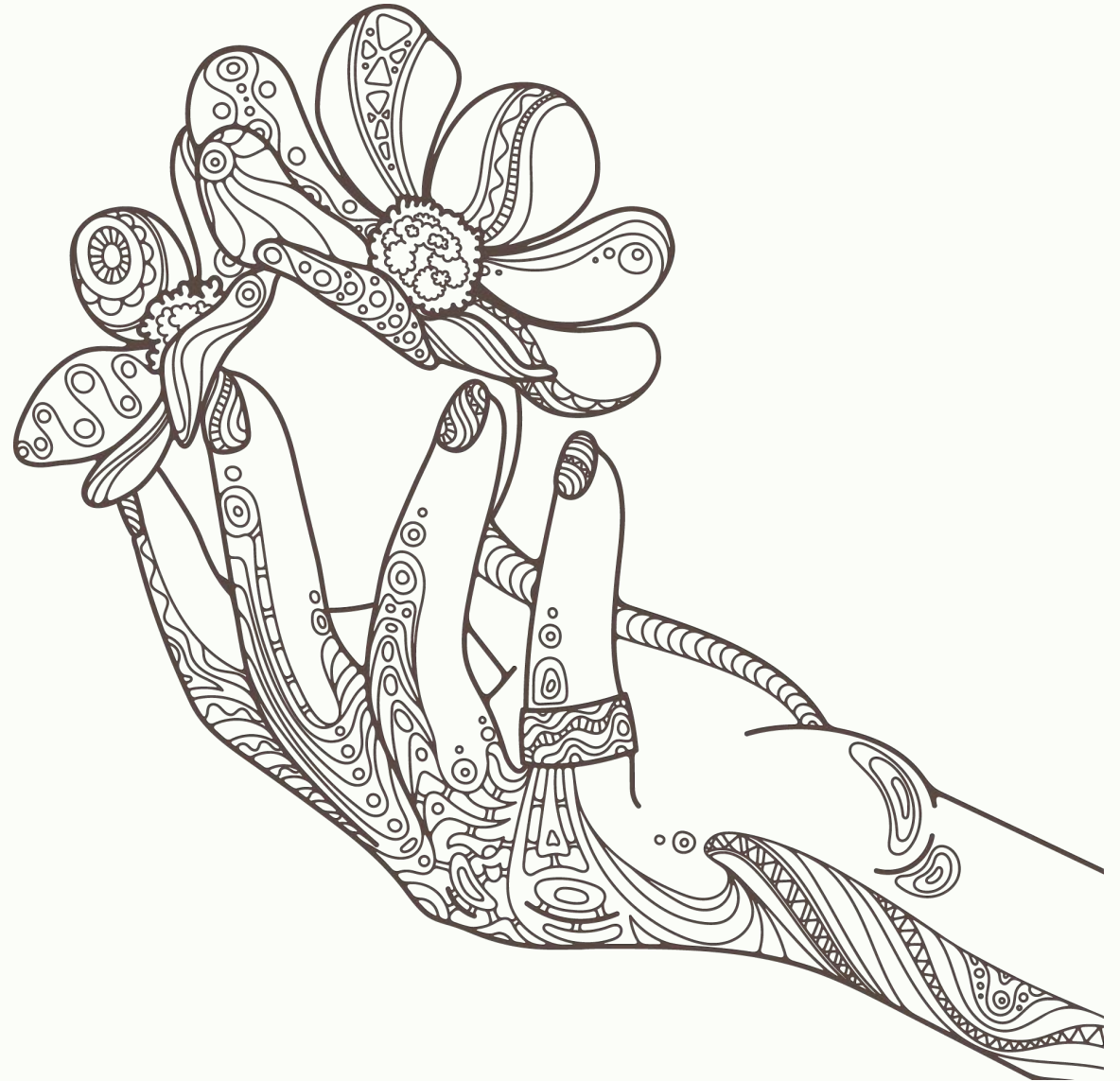
No I'm not trying to be no hippy, ma'am,
But the sunshine, trees, and the soft spring breeze,
They want me to be!

Chorus:

Brooklyn flowers, the wind it put them there,
Brooklyn flowers, sailing on the winds of change...

Outro:

Get your get your get your get your get your,
Brooklyn Flowers... (Repeat)
Go on and get them flowers back in your hair child,
And yes I'll, love you too honey!
See? I told you Shakti!
The Grooviest Lord of Groovies...
Aum Namah Shivaya!



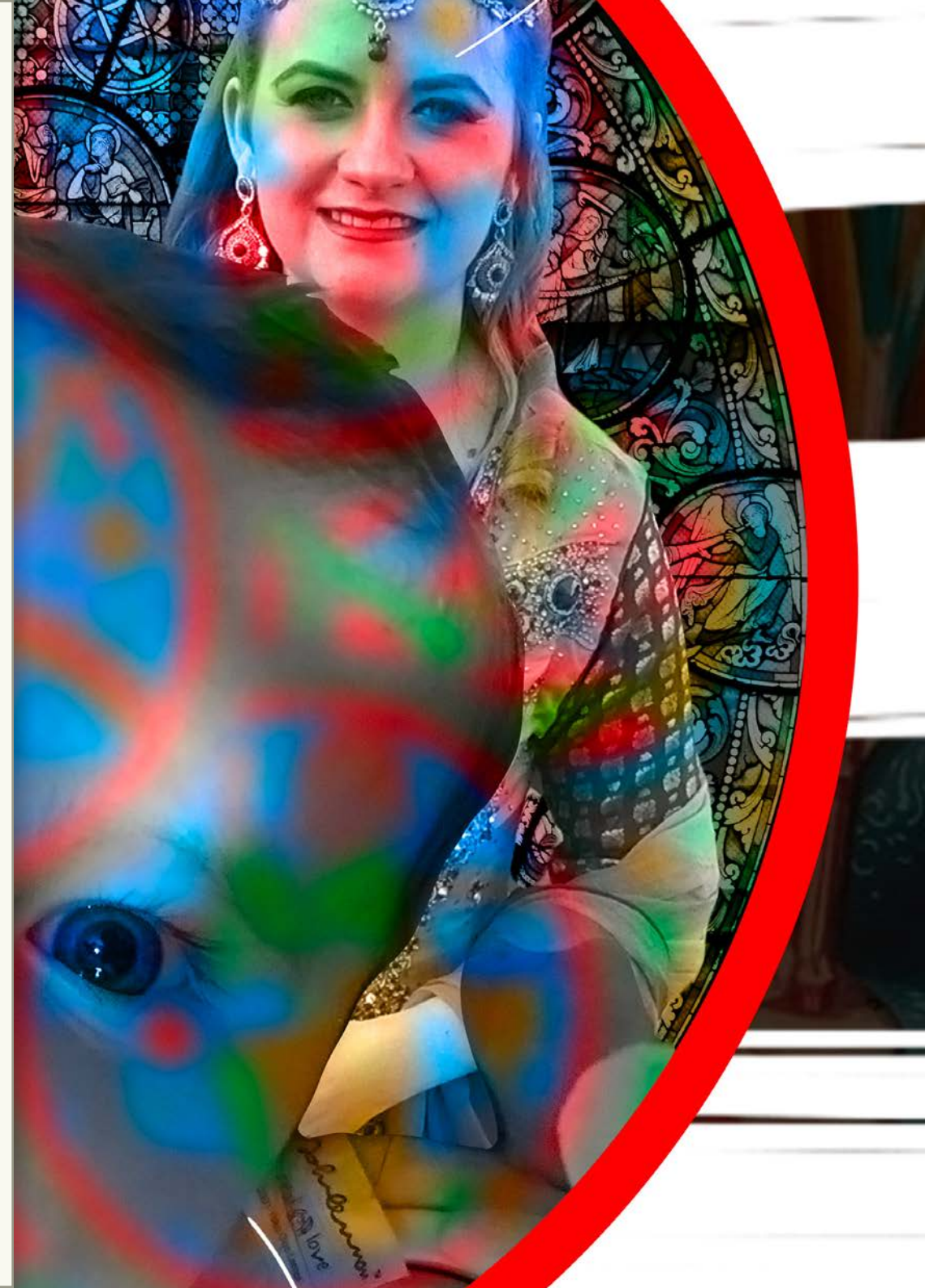
SWEET SHAKTI SUGAR

ADVAITA (SHAKTI)

Seeing the great mother Shakti in everything is what convinced me. The first time it happened was in a sleepy little French town in the outskirts of Paris, to where I'd retreated to write my masterpiece, once and for all intending to wrap up some loose ends that had lingered far too long. We lived next to a romantic little park in those days which looked quite a bit like John Lennon's Tittenhurst Park to me. I would walk there by the outskirts of the river, along a little creek which had spidered off from the river Seine. I have often found myself navigating my life seeking out the river, my last one was the Hudson in NY. I was deeply entrenched by my songs and had taken over the entire home with microphone cables and various parts of equipment, our home which I shared with my incredibly patient and encouraging wife. In between, I would go for walks in the park, to clear my head. I would often find songs by the river and this was no exception. This time, however, I found out who was singing them.

As I entered the path in the trees towards my Lennon-esque river paradise to commune with the music, I was greeted on all sides simultaneously - literally everywhere I looked, by my dear sweet love... Mother Shakti. I don't know how else to explain it then through the lost devotional ecstasy which I truly and wholly experienced when working on the work which by now should be ringing through your ears: that which you hold in your hands. It still happens from time to time, occasionally when I'm deep in thought, I can still catch a glimpse of the love that gleams from that most radiant great mother which is that and so much more, and to top it off - nothing as well. This is a love which, once experienced, can safely be said was always there to begin with. A love that knows no falter. I offer my deepest and utmost of love, devotion, and respect, to Ma Shakti, and I do so [in] Completely.

Mad with the rearing of emotion of divine proportions, Mr. Juke Lightning leaves this space empty, as it is, devoid of a quote with whom to leave you lingering with. Leaving you only this, *"This part is for me"*.



अद्वैत

इहा.पुव.ग्र.व.व.





TRANSLATIONS

- ॐ **Mother Ganga:** river Goddess, as in the Ganges river.
- ॐ **Bhajan:** literally 'sharing', a type of devotional music with no prescribed set of rules or form.
- ॐ **Puja:** worship.
- ॐ **Roshanee:** light.
- ॐ **Yeh Hai:** this is.
- ॐ **Nataraj:** the cosmic dancing form of Lord Shiva.
- ॐ **Shakti:** consort of Lord Shiva, Mother Goddess.
- ॐ **Gauri:** a form of Mother Shakti, 'the white Goddess'.
- ॐ **Namo:** I bow to you in respect.
- ॐ **Adi Shakti, Mata Shakti:** I bow to the primal power, the divine mother.
- ॐ **Prithum Bhagawati:** creative force, primal force, to You I bow.
- ॐ **Hare Aum:** addressing the divinity of 'Aum' to oneself.

ADVAITA:
NOT TWO

Sweet Shakti Sugar

Intro:

(Spoken) Aum Namah Shivay...

Verse 1:

Now I see you strut to the beat of Mother Ganga Bhajan,
Yours is the puja of the finest degree,
But oh my little roshanee sunshine,
Oh my little roshanee sunshine!
Areh you know me!
I've got to praise to the rhythm inside my soul,
Aum Namah Shivaya! Yeh hai Nataraj...
Jai Jai Shivraj, Jai Jai Shiv Aumkara,
Aum Shakti, Aum...

Chorus 1:

Sweet, Sweet, Sweet Shakti Sugar,
Aum Ma Gauri Shakti!
Sweet, Sweet, Sweet Shakti Sugar,
I'll even offer you some Rock & Roll,
Sweet, Sweet, Sweet Shakti Sugar,
Sugar, sugar, sugar, sugar, sugar, sugar, sugar, sugar,
Aum, aum, aum, aum, aum, aum, aum, aum, aum, aum...

Bridge:

Who's my little roshanee sunshine?
Yes you're my little roshanee sunshine.
Said who's my little roshanee sunshine?
Yes you're my little roshanee sunshine Leela love...

Verse 2:

Next I'll see you strut, oh Ma Gauri Shakti,
to the beat of the earth beneath my soul, aum...
Aum Shakti Namō Namō, Aum Shakti Namō Namō,
Aum Shakti Namō Namō, Aum Shakti Namō Namō,
Aum Shakti Aum, Aum Shakti Aum, Aum Shakti Aum,
Aum Namah Shivaya, Aum...

Pre-Chorus:

Hey why don't we twist again?
Aum... Like we did back in 1969,
Hey, Aum! Sweet Shakti Honey,
Aum! Au – au – au – aum!
Aum baby! Aum.

Chorus 2:

Adi Shakti, Mata Shakti,
Prithum Bhagawati,
Prithum Bhagawati,
Adi Shakti, Mata Shakti,
Prithum Bhagawati,
Prithum Bhagawati,
Adi Shakti, Mata Shakti,
Prithum Bhagawati,
Prithum Bhagawati...
Hare Aum, Hare Aum,
Aum Aum Aum Aum Aum Aum,
Aum Aum Aum Aum Aum Aum...



Chapter 11

LORD SHIVA'S GONNA SET YOU FREE VIDYA

Shiva means you and everything else. Shiva implies advaita. Shiva is shatkona. Shiva is Shakti. Shiva is the light and the dark. The dark can never be extinguished as even the brightest of stars or suns do. What does that mean? Imagine a water-wheel, like in a cowboy western shoot 'em up Clint Eastwood flick or *Little House On The Prairie* if that's more your mix of masala. A water-wheel. On this wheel, there are all these little bucket things right? And as the big water-wheel spins around and around in the river, each bucket goes in the river (we are conceived), the bucket goes around under the water (cell division occurs), the bucket comes out the other side of the wheel (we are born), the bucket goes above and around (we live), the bucket goes back into the river (we are re-conceived), and the whole thing goes around again. You are the river, not the bucket.

That's how I feel Blues music. I feel it in a river kinda way.

Now once you've wrapped your head around that, take a look at your emotions, your thoughts, your opinions, all that stuff you get so passionate about one way or another... all bucket, where's your river? ... aaaahhh... there's your river.

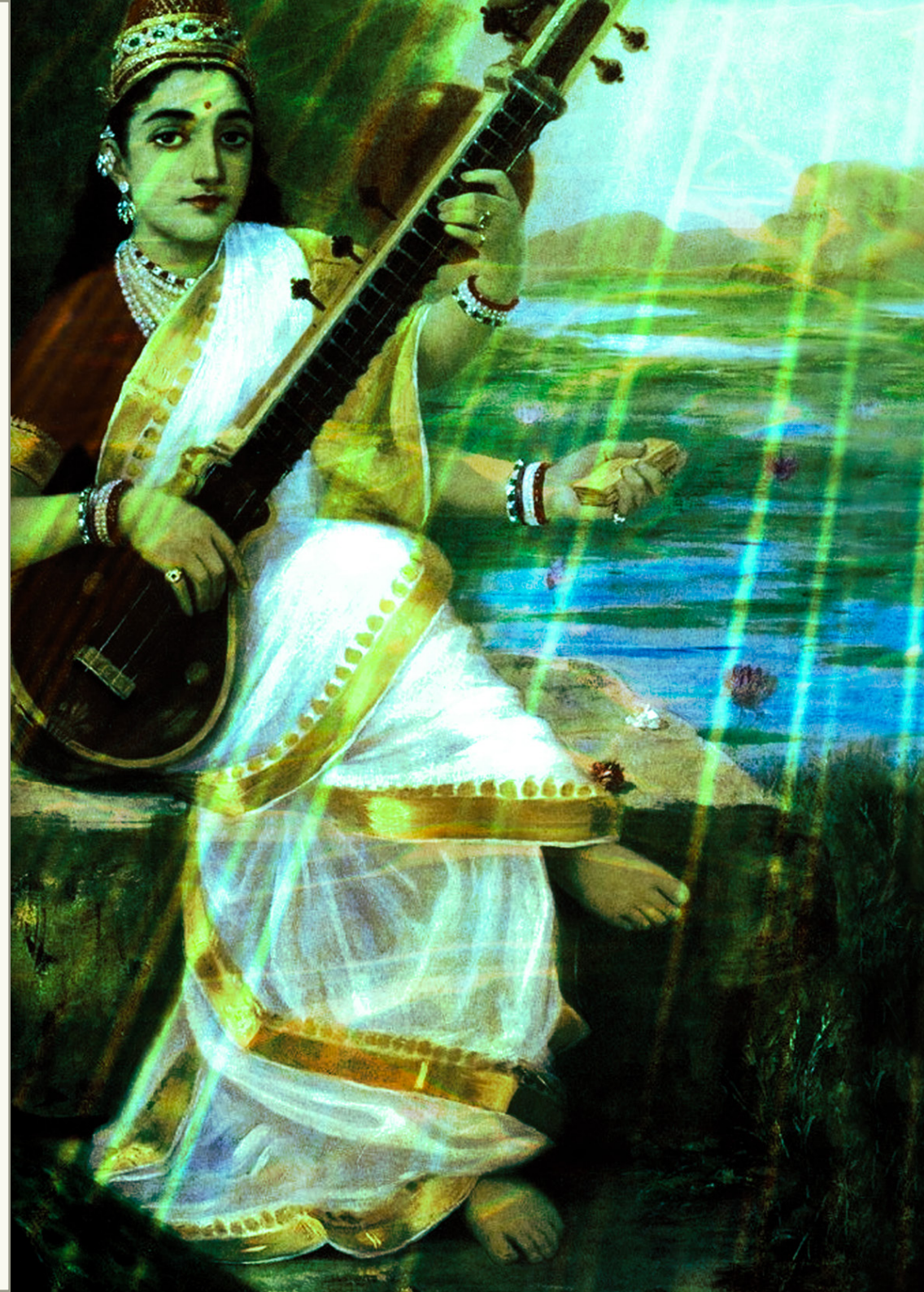
"Jesus says: 'I am the light which is on them all. I am the All, and the All has gone out from me and the All has come back to me. Cleave the wood: I am there; lift the stone and thou shalt find me there!'"

-The Gospel of Thomas, 77, Doresse.

*"Lay down all thoughts, surrender to the void, It is shining, it is shining,
Yet you may see the meaning of within, It is being, it is being,
Love is all and love is everyone, It is knowing, it is knowing,
and ignorance and hate mourn the dead, it is believing, it is believing"*

-John Lennon

from Tomorrow Never Knows by The Beatles, Revolver (1966).





tridehula



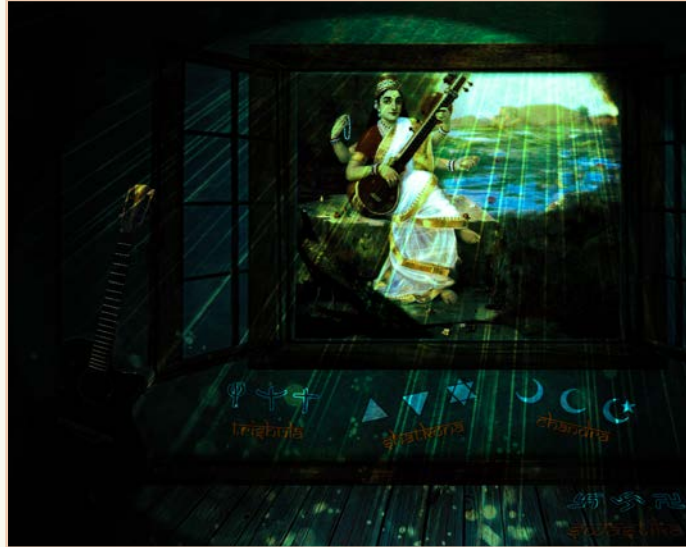
shatkrana



chandra



dwadika



TRANSLATIONS

- ॐ **Honey Child:** A term of endearment.
- ॐ **Shiva:** Lord Shiva, the destroyer of the ego.
- ॐ **Bam Bam Bolenath:** O Lord Shiva! The innocent, naive one, he who is so easily pleased! Please drive away my fears.
- ॐ **Aum:** Also sometimes pronounced as 'Om', this is the very first sound in the universe, before creation and after destruction.
- ॐ **Namah Shivaya:** "I offer to Lord Shiva a respectful invocation of his name", a mantra, the most holy salutation to Lord Shiva.
- ॐ **Mahashivratri:** a festival celebrated annually in honor of Lord Shiva, meaning "The Great Night of Shiva". An auspicious time of great awakening.
- ॐ **Happy:** subjective, what you make of it.

VIDYA: KNOWLEDGE, UNDERSTANDING

Lord Shiva's Gonna Set You Free

Verse 1:

You can run, run, run, run, run on,
You can run on for a long time honey child, run on,
Sooner then later the Lord will set you free,
Sooner or later Shiva will set you free now,

Chorus:

Bam Bam Bolenath, Shivoham, Aum Namah Shivay!

Verse 2:

Go on tell the long tongue liar,
Go on tell the midnight rider,
Tell the rambler, the gambler, the back biter,
Sooner or later the Lord will set you free,
Sooner or later Shiva will set you free,
Sooner then later the Lord will set you free,
Sooner or later Shiva will set you free now,

Chorus:

Bam Bam Bolenath, Shivoham, Aum Namah Shivay!

Verse 3:

You can run on for a long time honey child, run on,
Yes you can run on for a long time, run on,
Run on for a long time baby, run on, run on,
Shiva love you too honey!

Bridge:

Aum Namah Shivaya, Aum Namah Shivaya,
Aum Namah Shivaya, Aum, Aum Namah Shivaya!

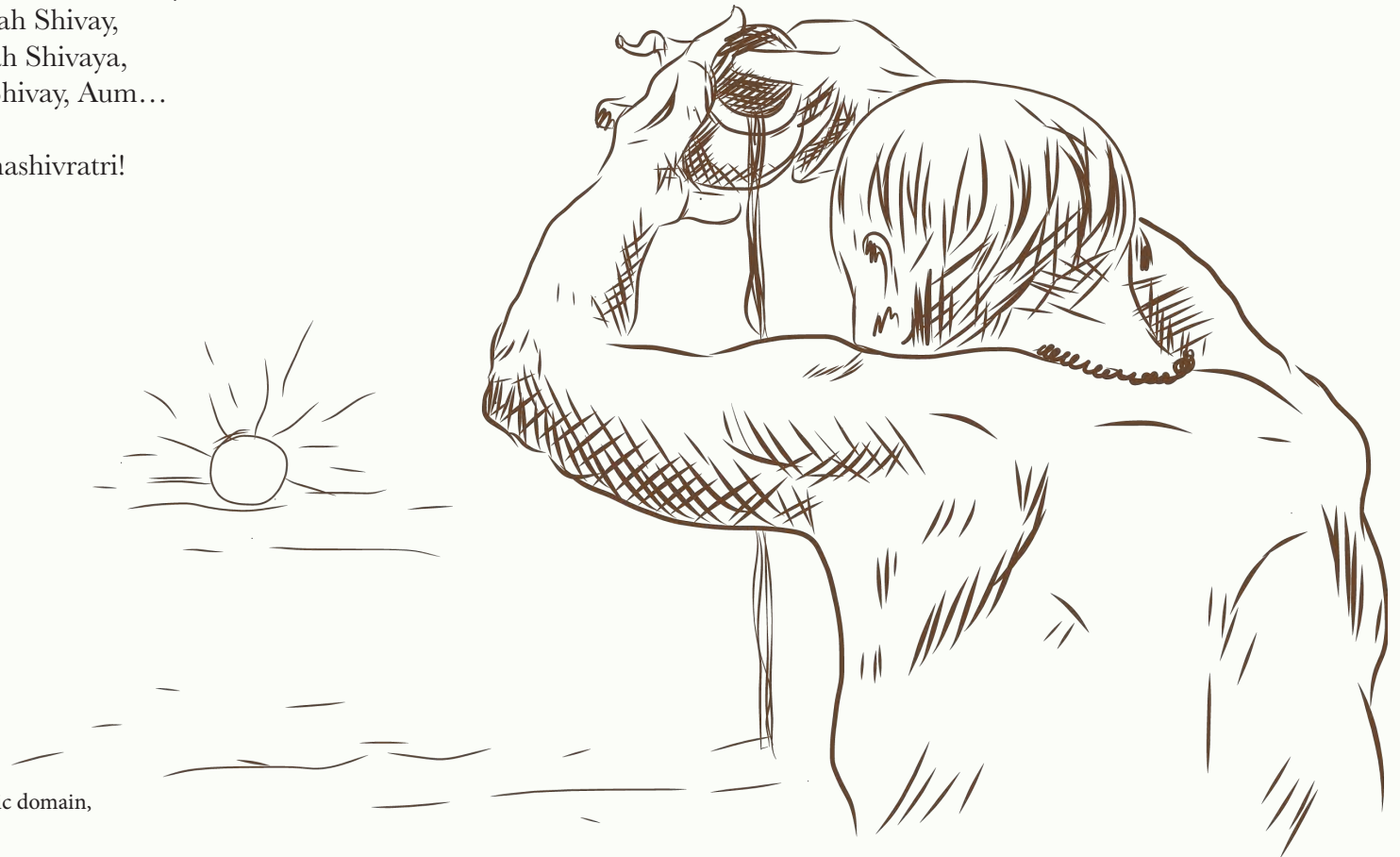
Verse 4:

Go on and tell that long tongue liar,
Go on and tell that midnight rider baby,
Tell the rambler, the gambler, the back biter,
Aum Namah Shivaya,
Said sooner or later Shiva will set you free now,

Chorus:

Bam Bam Bolenath, Shivoham,
Aum Namah Shivaya, Aum Namah Shivaya,
Uh Huh! Aum Namah Shivaya,
Aum Namah Shivaya, Aum Namah Shivaya,
Aum Namah Shivaya, Aum Namah Shivaya,
Aum Namah Shivaya, Aum Namah Shivaya,
Uh Huh! Aum Namah Shivay,
Uh Huh! Aum Namah Shivaya,
Uh Huh! Aum Namah Shivay, Aum...

(Spoken) Happy Mahashivratri!



This song is based on the traditional American folk song:
“Run On (God’s Gonna Cut You Down)”, which is in the public domain,
rewritten and rearranged by Mr. Juke Lightning.

JASMIN FLOWER RAIN

PRANAAM

When my daughters of the mountain stood as one. Oh holy mother, you who wear your dress borrowed from Ma Gauri's closet with such indifference, surrounded in Leela and play by daughters of Bharat Mata, you are sisters of the Jasmin flower saris. Jaggery... sugar.

Sweet sweet sweet Shakti sugar.

There she stood, oh father. One. Ma Parvati, daughter of the mountain. Ardhanarishvara, one with the Shivraj. Aum Namah Shivay, Shivoam. Yes, there she stood on Ganesh Chaturthi at the end of the Parisian summer gleaming for the Lord draped in a Jasmin sari with the jaggery flavor on this foreign Parisian wind. Gare du Nord never looked more inviting. Yes... yes, there she stood on Ganesh Chaturthi wearing a Jasmin flower sari, and as the beat of the drums boomed closer with each passing step in the frailty of the Parisian sun, I found myself ahead of the pride where the river begins and ends and &'s and ands...

Ganesh passed by me and grazed my shoulder with a smile as he was carried off towards the center of the festivities and I thought of my childhood playmate, my imaginary friend with the funny name nobody could recognize as anything other than baby talk gobeldeegook, Kartikeya. Murugan, Skanda: God of War. Brother to Lord Ganesh, son to Lord Shiva and Mother Parvati. I realized I was playing with my reflection, skipping stones in an autist's paradise. Golden shards of pterodactyl indifference lunging at me while the goings on to the goings on. Yes, yes...yes, there she stood, one, on Ganesh Chaturthi draped in endless ornamentation by the jaggery flowers in bloom playing for a summer romance in spring. Yes. There She stood.

As the sunlight sparkled off my ashen forehead and the tips of a trishul kinda grin, I thought of my father, and how he would on occasion rub his fingers together, juicing a fallen Jasmin flower for it's last reward. "Smell this Beta", he would say. "When I was younger these Jasmin flowers grew everywhere Beta, Eva-ree-war in our family mango gardens outside of Lucknow". It all started coming back to me, that I knew right there and then, that he was dreaming about some kinda

"Jasmin Flower Rain"

- Mr. Juke Lightning,

from Jasmin Flower Rain, This Is [Not] A Performance.

love + love =

love

love

love

love

love

love

love

love

love

love

love

love

love

love



love + love =

love love love love love love love love
love LOVE love love love LOVE love love
love love love love love love love love
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love LOVE love love love LOVE love love
love love love love love love love love



TRANSLATIONS

- ॐ **Surrender:** a word best spoken last.
- ॐ **Moloch:** the biblical name of a Canaanite god associated with child sacrifice, also referenced by Allen Ginsberg in his noted work, "Howl".
- ॐ **Shiva:** You, 'I'.
- ॐ **Cosmapsychique:** a word coined by Mr. Juke Lightning, attempting to describe his vision of 'The Wheel Of Juke'.
- ॐ **White Indian Egg man:** The White Indian John Lennon.
- ॐ **Rock & Roll Sadhu:** a mad Rock & Roll holy man, literally 'Sadhu' means 'good man'.
- ॐ **The Light River of Love:** Lord Shiva's column of fire.

PRANAAM: A REVERENTIAL BOWING

Jasmin Flower Rain

Chorus:

It's easy ain't it baby? To tell me that you're just another girl,
Hmmm Ooooh Hoooo, Yes It's easy ain't it baby?
Falling in love with the Jasmin Flower Rain...

Verse 1:

They say surrender is a word best spoken last,
They say surrender is a word best spoken past where the cities are burning fast,
When Moloch might come a knocking, Lord Shiva will open the door now,
Aum Namah Shivaya!

Verse 2:

Well Moloch might come knocking,
But Lord Shiva will open the door,
And Moloch might come knocking,
But Lord Shiva will open the door with a smile and say...
Spin on cosmapsychique water wheel!
I am the white Indian egg man, you can be the rock & roll sadhu,
But step into the light river of love... love.

Bridge:

My daddy dreamed of Jasmin flower rain,
(Backward Speech) Aum...
My father dreamed of Jasmin flower rain,

Chorus:

And it's easy ain't it baby? To tell me that you're just another girl,
(Spoken) Aum Namah Shivay!
Yes It's easy ain't it baby? Falling in love with the Jasmin Flower Rain...

Verse 3:

Just falling in love with the Jamin Flower Rain,
Falling in love all over again,
Just falling in love, just falling in love again,
Yes I'm still dreaming Mama!
Oh I'm still dreaming baby!
And yes oh no I wont stop,
No I can't stop,
Daddy I won't stop!
No I won't aw no no no no naw,
No I won't stop dreaming...
for you.

Chorus:

It's easy ain't it baby?
Falling in love with the Jasmin Flower Rain...



THIS IS [NOT] A PERFORMANCE (PART 2)

SHARANAGATI

What do Lord Shiva and Mother Parvati mean to me? As I stood alone at the very edge of the abyss where the ॐ both resides and ceases I saw the face of God. ...and as I pied my pipe like some kind of mad Sadhu reenacting the Pied Piper of Hamelin to divine proportions, I found myself still staring into the face of God. Yes, as I pied my pipe like some kind of mad Sadhu dancing in the rain, a ray of thunder struck me right up top (and slightly under) the head. Suddenly, out from the sepia toned grey scale shadows draped over said abyss, Lord Shiva and Mother Parvati reached out their divine hand of love and said: “come home now, sun... Mother has chai and chaat just off the fire”. And their hand was marked with ॐ, and so I did recognize them.

Upon contemplating my given directions, I got up and said: “well, that’s that”, and took Lord Shiva & Mother Parvati’s directions and came home... and yeah, they called me son.

And thereby I held my Shakti’s hand and smiled at her understanding as my parents looked on, and they were beaming with pride. And in that moment I smiled at her understanding, in the absolution of absolute love, that she as I and I were one. The great Ardhanarishvara Plastic Ono Pagliacci Jamboree. And I and I were one, as I welcomed my daughter into this world, and she was one, and she was one, and I was one, and we were one.

Absolute purity and perfect unity. Divine symmetry.

“A yogin who is established in the understanding and experience of supreme non-dualism, sees only one reality shining in all mutually opposite entities like pleasure and pain, bondage and liberation, sentience and insentience, and so on, just as an ordinary person sees both a ghata and a kumbha as only one thing

(a pot)

expressed through different words.”

-Tantraloka, 11.19.







TRANSLATIONS

- ॐ **Bam Bam Bolenath:** O Lord Shiva! The innocent, naive one, he who is so easily pleased! Please drive away my fears.
- ॐ **Aum:** Also sometimes pronounced as ‘Om’, this is the very first sound in the universe, before creation and after destruction.
- ॐ **Namah Shivaya:** “I offer to Lord Shiva a respectful invocation of his name”, a mantra, the most holy salutation to Lord Shiva.
- ॐ **Be Here Now?:** a reference to the book “Be Here Now.” by Ram Dass.
- ॐ **You Are Here:** a commentary on the previous definition as well as a reference to a song by John Lennon.
- ॐ **This Is [Not] A Performance:** this project.
- ॐ **Cosmropsychique:** a word coined by Mr. Juke Lightning, attempting to describe his vision of ‘The Wheel Of Juke’.
- ॐ **The River:** ‘we’.
- ॐ **Love:** is real.

SHARANAGATI: DEVOTIONAL SURRENDER

This Is [Not] A Performance (Part 2)

Chant:

Home/Aum Namah Shivaya

Verse 1:

For every child that has scribbled, a prayer in a song,
When prayers rest where airplanes fly, every dream that has passed us by,
I offer: legends are but dreams! Scribbled on paper planes...
Children’s rhymes and fairy chimes, and the machine comes marching in,
and the machine comes marching in...

Verse 2:

Oh the truth is your inner liberation! Yes the truth, is that you are Shiva too!
Bam bam Shivoham! Bam bam Shivoham!
Oh the truth is that we are the rhythm of soul, Aum commander...

Chant:

Aum Namah Shivay, Aum Namah Shivay,
Aum Namah Shivay, Aum Namah Shivay...
Aum Namah Shivaya,

Verse 3:

Love. Be here now? Aum. You are here.
This Is A Performance, This Is [Not] A Performance,
by Amadeo L. Gauthier...

Outro:

(Spoken) We are the river, we are the rest of the world,
Buckets upon buckets, on a cosmopsychique water wheel...
We are the river, we are the river, we are the river...

Chapter 14

ॐ! (I'VE GOT THE ROSHANEE IN ME)

AUM

I myself have always understood reality as a sphere inside of which we experience time in a linear fashion, as branch segments connected on a spherical tree - traveling from point A to point B, from the center outward in both directions constantly until we get to the greater truth, which exists as the timeless/spaceless spherical absolute. No beginning, No end. That's the outside round part that makes it a sphere. When we're alive, that looks like life and death. But it isn't really. Neither. Both. It makes more sense when you put these polar opposite concepts together to form a third whole. So it depends what side you're on.

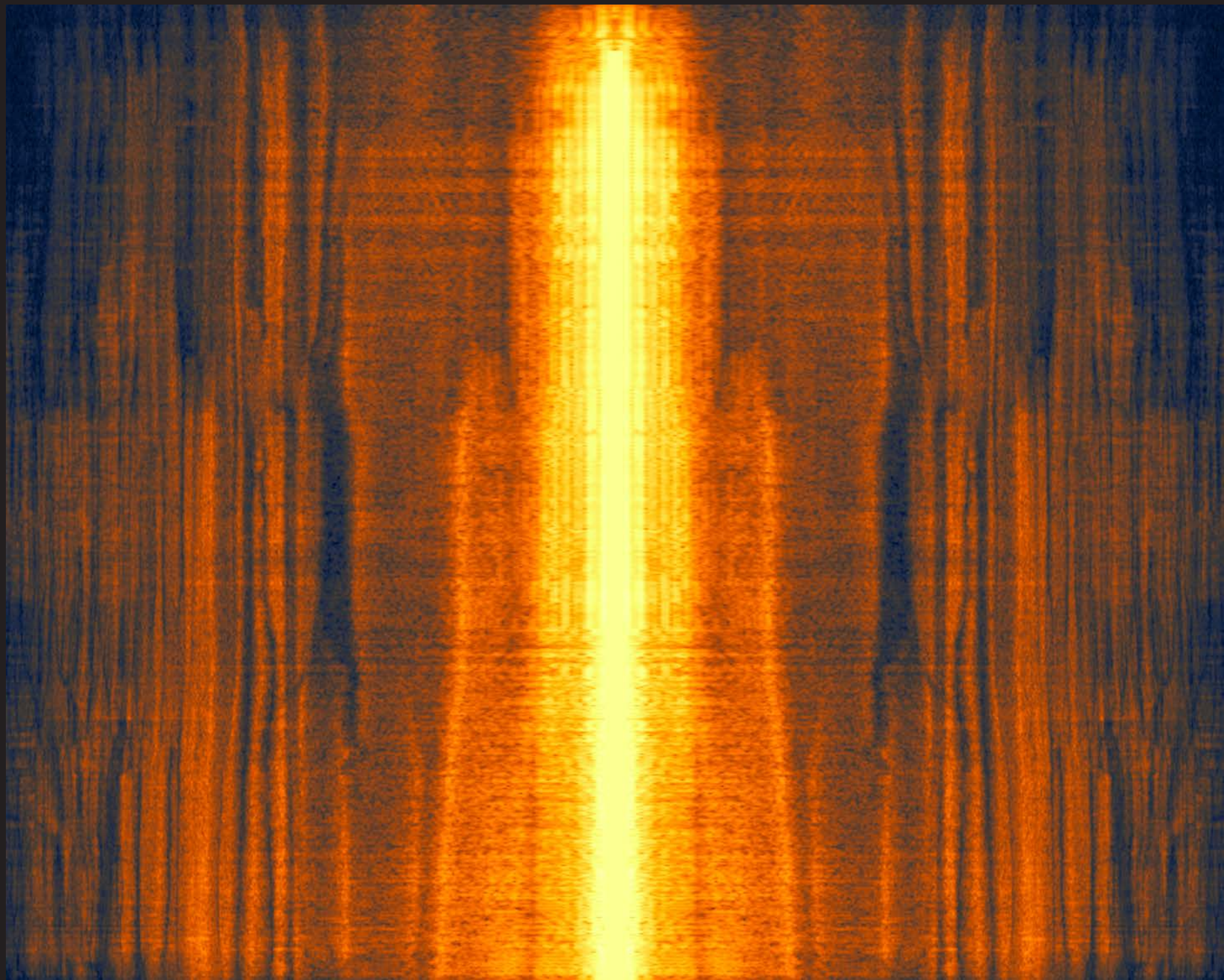
I see myself as just a wave, a phrase, a collection of notes woven into a symphony, or just a particle in that gorgeous warm light river of life and love and experience. And yes the rivers, the waves, they've always been music to me. Everything other than that is just people not understanding something basic. And no, you don't need to be anything at all in order to get somewhere. You've already got it. That's the whole point of all this. If you can't dig that, then you really are just missing the point of all this. I'm sorry to have to tell you. It isn't about neurosis, or fear, or anger... it's about love, remember?

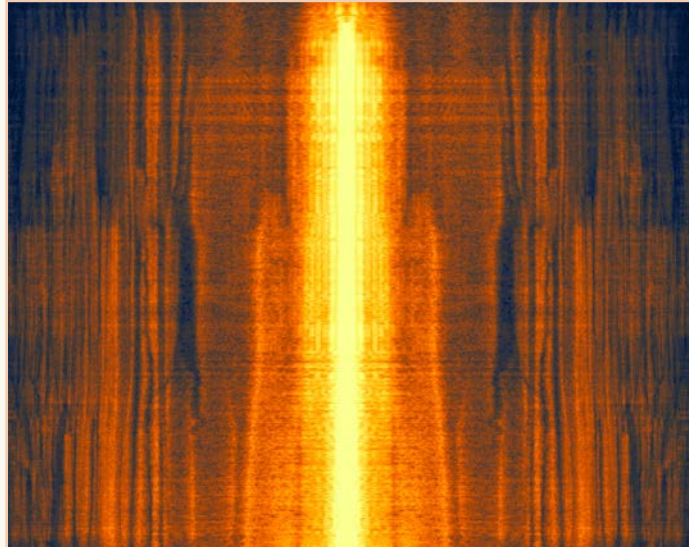
Because that makes sense when you really do look at the bigger picture. Feeling groovy yet being here? How old are you? That's how long you've had to find your groove. That individuality that everyone has in them is to humanity, as the multiple Gods and gods and Goddesses and goddesses are to Lord Shiva and Mother Shakti - all one, same thing, the God of one... Lord Shiva and his wife Mother Shakti. One. Life. Aumkara. Ardhanarishvara. Creator of the Aum. You. I.

"The creator and the creation are one..."

-Mr. Juke Lightning

from "In Our Dreams", This Is [Not] A Performance.





TRANSLATIONS

- ॐ **Jaggery:** a traditional brown non-centrifugal cane sugar consumed in India. Bapu (Gandhi) enjoyed jaggery so much he would often distribute lumps, which he affectionately called 'my chocolate'.
- ॐ **Hindustan:** the Persian name for India, broadly the Indian subcontinent.
- ॐ **Maharani:** the wife of a maharaj, a woman holding the rank of maharaj.
- ॐ **Psychedharmic:** a word coined by Mr. Juke Lightning, a portmanteau of the words Psychedelic and Dharmic.
- ॐ **Roshanee:** light.
- ॐ ॐ: Aum, Om. The first sound, before creation, after destruction.
- ॐ **Jai:** victory.
- ॐ **Shivraj:** Raj or 'King' Shiva.
- ॐ **Aumkara:** creator of the Aum.
- ॐ **Hari:** a salutation to Vishnu.
- ॐ **Shivoham:** I am Shiva.
- ॐ **Love:** is real.

AUM: ALSO PRONOUNCED 'OM',
COMPRISED OF THE SOUNDS A - U - M.

ॐ! (I've Got The Roshanee In Me)

Verse 1:

Sometimes, I like it just a little bit jaggery,
Aum my little Hindustani Maharani,
Sometimes, I need you more then I can say,
ॐ! My little jaggery honey..
Sometimes my daydreams only shine within your eyes,
And my little roshanee's will sure have a lot to smile about and say:

Pre-Chorus:

Aum Namah Shivaya! Aum...
My daddy was soul fly, my mama was a lady,
My mama was my daddy's, Psychedharmic Shakti!

Chorus:

And ॐ! I've Got The Roshanee In Me!
ॐ! I've Got The Roshanee In Me!
Aum Namah Shivay, Aum Namah Shivay, Aum Namah Shivaya, Hari Aum!
ॐ! I've Got The Roshanee In Me!
Hari ॐ! I've Got The Roshanee In Me!
Jai Jai Shivji, Jai Jai Shiv Aumkara!
ॐ! I've Got The Roshanee In Me!
ॐ! I've Got The Roshanee In Me!
Jai Jai Shivji, Jai Jai Shiv Aumkara! Aum! Aumkara!
ॐ! I've Got The Roshanee In Me!
ॐ! I've Got The Roshanee In Me!

Jai Jai Shivji, Jai Jai Shiv Aumkara!
ॐ! I've Got The Roshanee In Me!
Jai Jai Shivji, Jai Jai Shiv Aumkara,
Jai Jai Shivji, Jai Jai Shiv Aumkara,
Jai Jai Shivraj, Jai Jai Nataraj,
Jai Jai Shivraj, Jai Jai Nataraj,
Jai Jai Shivji, Jai Jai Shiv Aumkara!
ॐ! I've Got The Roshanee In Me!
ॐ! I've Got The Roshanee In Me!
ॐ! I've Got The Roshanee In Me!
ॐ! I've Got The Roshanee In Me!
ॐ! I've Got The Roshanee In Me!

Outro:

Shivoham, Shivoham,
Shivoham, Shivoham, Shivoham...
(Backward Speech) Mahashiv...

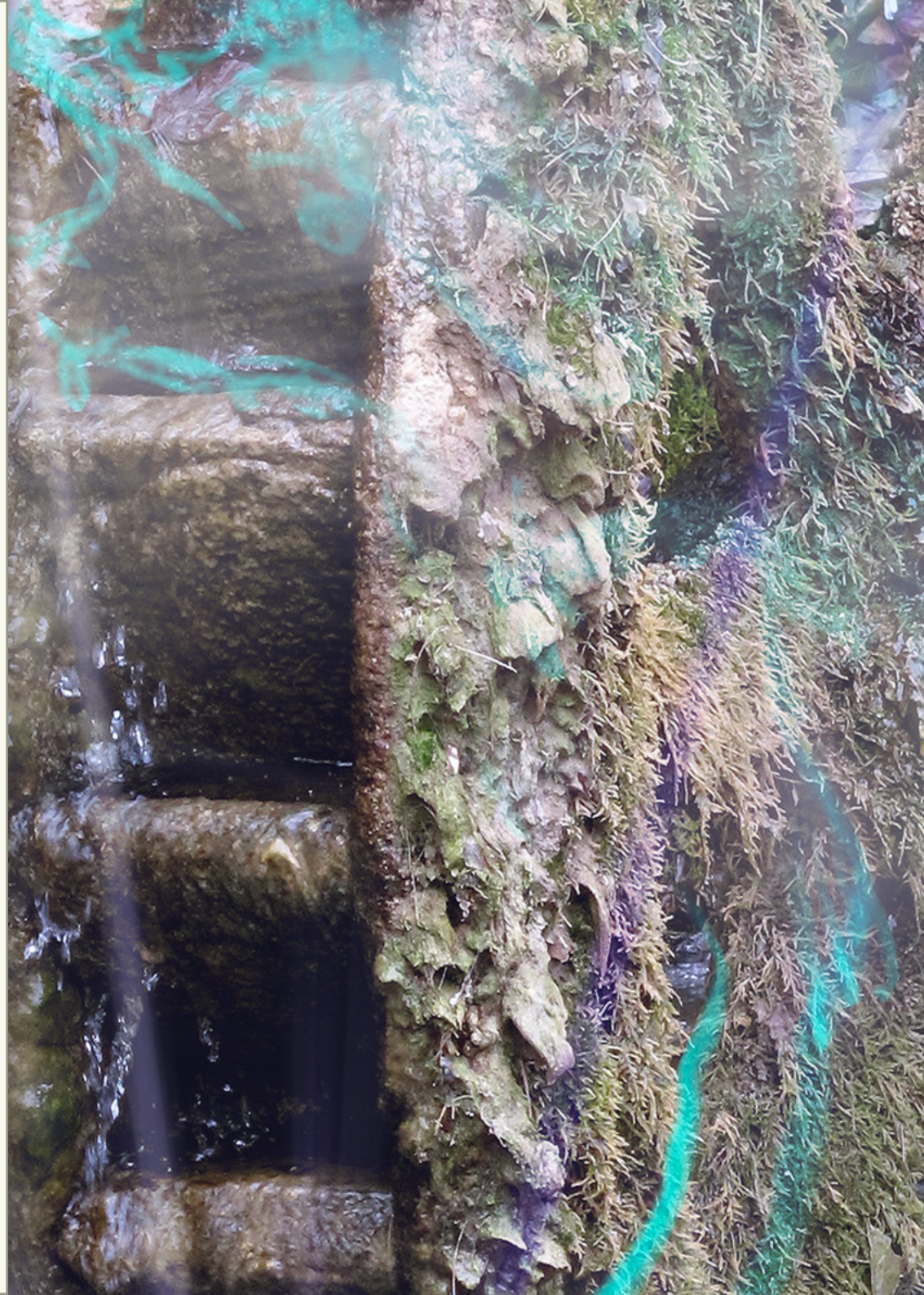


SHIVRAJ'S DESSERT PARLOUR (SHIVRAJ KI MITHAEE)
THE WHEEL OF JUKE

When I say Salaam to you. Yes, when I say salaam to you, I think of Sai Baba of Shirdi who taught me about Shiva in salaat, the ritualistic Muslim prayers. When I speak to you, oh children of Abraham, those of you who lived through the years where wielding a flower was drawing against a gun, and that flower was akin to a trishul. You, I... children of the great Celtic nations who look finger wagglingly familiar to my brahmin homies by the way, us Northern folk - the terrors of primeval Europe - when I speak to you, oh children of Abraham, and you hear me utter the word “wonderful”, I think of your Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. One of the endlessly at end, beginning, the form of my Guru is there because I observe it there! All hail the quantum love song, Jai Shivji... Jai. You know, a lot of Hindu shop keepers carry icons of Jesus the Christ alongside everybody else. I picked one up once during a frantic devotional shopping spree in the Indian district here in Paris near Gare du Nord and the golden inscription read: “...and Jesus’ name shall be called wonderful”. I ended up ritualistically giving it away because I had grown so attached to it while meditating before the image of the Christ and finding my sweet Lord Shiva gazing back at me with Ma Shakti’s eyes that I still haven’t (and don’t think I ever will) stop thinking of Jesus every time I hear or utter the word “wonderful”, well... I mentally say hello to Mr. Wonderful himself, Jesus the Christ. That reminds me of my sweet grandmother, Oma Catharina, who was a great devotee of Mary & Son. She made the most fantastic apple pancakes while grandpa, Opa Leonardus, worked the land humming some kind of baritone folk ditty with a nice garnish of some gritty low down blues harmonica playin’ from his back pocket. I think of Jesus in India... and the secret prequel sequel of the story which is kept in Indian lore about the “missing years” of the bible which state that Jesus was some kind of Dharmic devotee traveling the land eating chapattis from the hands of my Bharati ancestors. Oh great mothers... you who have fed and nurtured me on to rise once more, you who have been I and remind I. I bow to you in Pranaam. When I say what’s up to you, my hood rat homies, I see the river chillin’ on the banks of a diaspora of rascal howls astray in the night of wilderness. Shiva howls with you against the Neon Olympus. Shiva means you. Arise warriors of salvation, and chant it with me in the name of the great mother..

“Aum Ma Shakti! Hara Hara Mahadev! Aum Namah Shivay! Shivoham!”

-I (I), I.







TRANSLATIONS

- ॐ **Strawberry Fields:** a reference to the song ‘Strawberry Fields Forever’, written by John Lennon for the Beatles, it describes a romanticized version of the garden of a local orphanage which John Lennon used to sneak into to play.
- ॐ **Ardhanarishvara:** the unified form of Lord Shiva and Mother Shakti, where they literally are depicted as one half male, one half female.
- ॐ **Plasic Ono:** a reference to the record ‘Plastic Ono Band’, by John Lennon.
- ॐ **Pagliacci:** an Italian Opera, the tragic clown.
- ॐ **Jamboree:** a large, lavish and usually boisterous celebration, a good party.
- ॐ **Baba:** father, grandfather, also saint, or a very learned or intellectual soul.
- ॐ **Mere little lightning’s ki jai:** Victory to my little lightnings.
- ॐ **Yeh Hai Shivraj ki Mithai:** This is Lord Shiva’s candy/dessert (reward).
- ॐ **Aum:** Also sometimes pronounced as ‘Om’, this is the very first sound in the universe, before creation and after destruction.
- ॐ **Namah Shivaya:** “I offer to Lord Shiva a respectful invocation of his name”, a mantra, the most holy salutation to Lord Shiva.

THE WHEEL OF JUKE: THE SIDE VIEW OF THE DHARMACHAKRA

Shivraj’s Dessert Parlour (Shivraj ki Mithae)

Verse 1:

No it don’t take much to understand the way I feel,
Yes I come from Strawberry Fields,
And I’ve got a Hindustani kinda sense of what is real, (Tick, Tock...)
But Ardhanarishvara makes sense and so does the Plastic Ono Pagliacci Jamboree,
(Featuring Swami Winston O’Legg-thigh, also known as Baba...)
And Shiva’s just another word for ‘you and me’,

Pre-Chorus:

Yes I come from Strawberry Fields,
Where every mourning dayspring,
Turns and turns and turns and turns to summer...

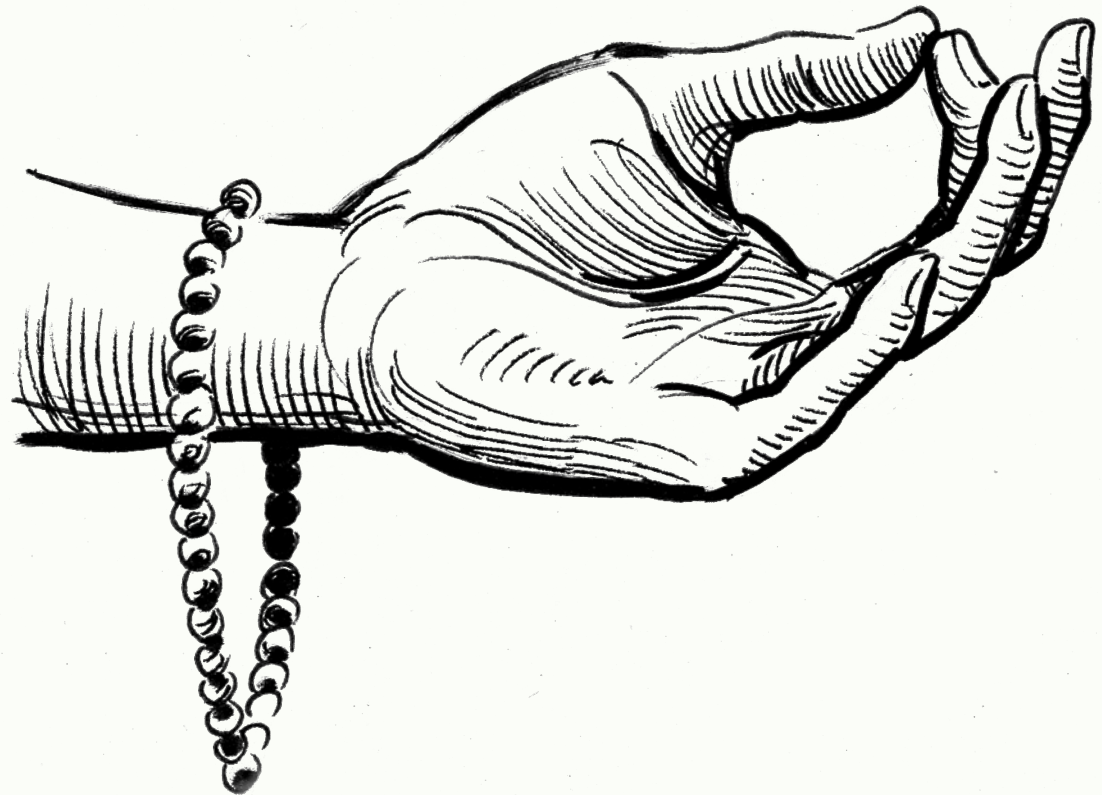
Chorus:

Mere little lightning’s ki jai!
Yeh hai shivraj ki mithai,
I’m singin’ Aum Namah Shivay, Aum Namah Shivay!
Jai jai! Yeh hai shivraj ki Mithai,
Jai jai! Singing Aum Namah, Singing Aum Namah,
Singing Aum Namah Shivay!
Jai jai! Yeh hai shivraj ki mithai,
I’m singing Aum Namah Shivay! Aum Namah Shivay!

Chant:

Remember: Aum, Love, We are the river!
Aum! Love! We are the river!
Aum! Love! We are the river!
Aum! Love! We are the river, child!
Aum Namah Shivay!

Remember: Aum, Love! We are the river!
 Said oh, you gotta do it baby!
 Aum, Love, We are the river!
 O o o o o Aum... Aum, Love!
 We are the river! Aum, Love!
 We are the river, baby!
 Aum, Love! We are the river!
 Aum, Love! We are the river!
 Mmmm hmmmm, Aum, Love! We are the river!
 Remember: Aum, Love! We are the river!
 Aum, Love! We are the river!
 Aum, Love! We are the river!
 Aum, Love! We are the river!
 Aum, Love! We are the river!
 Aum, Love! We are the river!
 Aum, Love! We are the river!
 Aum, Love! We are the river, baby!
 Aum, Love! We are the river!
 Aum, Love! We are the river!
 Singing Aum Namah,
 Singing Aum Namah,
 Singing Aum Namah Shivay!
 Aum, Love! We are the river!
 Aum, Love! We are the river!
 Aum, Love! We are the river!
 Aum, Love! We are the river!
 Aum, Love! We are the river!
 O o o o o o o Aum, Love!
 We are the river, baby!
Chorus:
 Mere little lightning's ki jai!
 Yeh hai shivraj ki mithai,
 I'm singing Aum Namah Shivay!
Outro:
 Aum Namah Shivaya! Aum Namah Shivaya,
 And o o o o o o Aum Shakti Aum.



Chapter 16

A NUTOPIAN NATIONAL'S ANTHEM (AUDIENCE RECORDING)

NUTOPIA

There I stood, at the Nutopian Embassy, conceptually speaking founded on April the 1st of the year 1973, by one John Lennon and his wife Yoko Ono, colloquially known as John&Yoko. There I stood, some kind of Rock & Roll Shiva Sadhu (Psychedharmic for short) draped in my dhoti underneath a faux-mink coat and a hat I stole from Zorro emblazoned instead with the mark of Peacock Warrior. And I... Shiva, sought asylum too in the arms of the proverbial “you”. Lost amidst the road of the journey, rather than the experience, I stood at the Nutopian Embassy and knocked on the door with my trishul, barely peaking over my sunglasses, avoiding my masked gaze just in case Shiva is autistic too. It was then that I realized that Moloch might come knocking... nicking my conceptual self right out from underneath me. I? Lord Shiva will open the door... and realizing that there is no conflict, no, no conflict at all - between my shades of Shiva, custom made by Mr. Nataraj himself, and the requirements pertaining to membership of the conceptual country of Nutopia, as detailed in the words that ask us to imagine, I too set out to proclaim my membership and ambassadorial status as a citizen of Nutopia. And there by, it was on that day... that I began my daily practice of imagining, realizing that I had been “being here now” all along and though one could easily be fooled,

This Is [Not] A Performance to begin with.

“Imagine all the people, living life in peace...”

-John Lennon

from “Imagine”, Imagine.

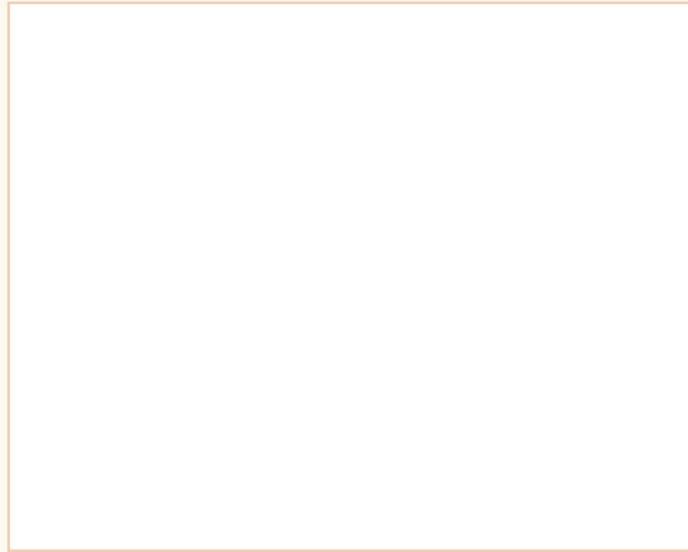


NUTOPIA: A CONCEPTUAL COUNTRY,
FOUNDED BY JOHN LENNON & YOKO ONO

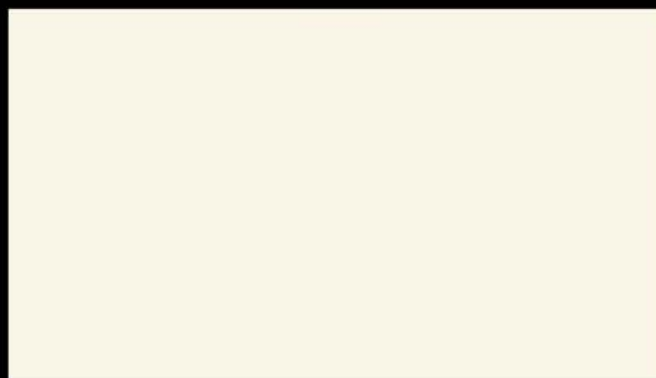


A Nutopian National's Anthem (Audience Recording)

(A recording of the artist in the audience, [not] at a performance of
the Nutopian International Anthem by John Lennon.)



TRANSLATIONS



ABOUT THE ARTIST

Mr. Juke Lightning, also known as Nataraj and Daddy, currently resides in a sleepy town on the outskirts of Paris, France with his wife and daughter.

For more information please visit:
www.thisisnotaperformance.com





WE ARE THE REST OF THE WORLD!



1. This Is [Not] A Performance (Part 1)
2. Snakeskin Requiem (for John Lennon)
3. Sing Back The Sun 4. Mr. Juke Lightning 5. In Our Dreams
6. Letter To Poppa Satchmo 7. He Knows My Name 8. Ms. Psychedelikiss
9. Brooklyn Flower Sunshine 10. Sweet Shakti Sugar 11. Lord Shiva's Gonna Set You Free
12. Jasmin Flower Rain
13. This Is [Not] A Performance (Part 2)
14. ॐ! (I've Got The Roshanee In Me)
15. Shivraj's Dessert Parlour (Shivraj ki Mithaee)
16. A Nutopian National's Anthem (Audience Recording)

