

Hine Rupert "ConcordE PastichE"

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Yes, it's been a long time,
He said with a smile,
Looking almost sadly
To where the long grass brushed the sky;
Nothing ever changes
And yet nothing stays the same,
Growing older
Day by day.
It doesn't seem so long ago
Blind dog was hardly born,
We used to run from here to over there...
The empty voice balloon
Hung down from the old man's lips,
Snatching a sideways glance
He pulled down the sky
And wrote in cold white paint
"The End"
"Equity" I shouted,
"Can't seem to hear you" he murmured.
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Concept: David MacIver

Music: Rupert Hine & Simon Jeffes

All guitars: Simon Jeffes

Piano & Organ: Rupert Hine

Electric Piano: Steve Nye

Drums: John Punter

Yesno: David Maclver

Strings: The Martyn Ford Spontaneous Music Ensemble

Now think on:

Where does the end start?

Is each start, some old end?

ANSWERS:

a Concorde interruption

b Footsteps (l. to r.)

c The Sound of Mud

d Mini door slam

e Laughcry

f Lawn Mower

g "Put my wife down"

h "Hello, I am a mains computer

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