

YORKTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

Can We Return to Love

F <sup>Bb7</sup> P  
Can we return to love?

Can we get back to where we were?

Can we return to love?

Will it ever be the same?

A  
I loved you in the summer,

G  
I loved you in the fall,

O  
It couldn't last forever,

C  
For we were only kids.

Can we return to love?

Can we get back to where we were?

Can we return to love?

Will it ever be the same?

A  
When you left my life,

G  
I thought it was the end.

D  
Now that we're together,

C  
Will it be the same?

Can we return to love?

Can we get back to where we were?

Can we?

Oh can we return to love?

And will it be the same?

To Frank -

Keep writing the

lyrics + music

I look forward to

hearing great songs from

you Sunday.

Ka-Ma-ha

~~Said note~~ By the bed

To whom it may concern  
The words may sound so simple  
Just addressing whoever will listen  
To whom it may concern  
I'm only saying that  
Because no one came to mind  
Who cares if I live or die

I'm like a pawn  
In a multitude of kings  
Cast aside  
With no one even noticing  
I'm like a ~~the~~ leaf  
In a torrent of water  
Forever gone  
With no one ever noticing

They'll say take him away  
When they find me here  
He's just another bum  
Gone and spent his last few dollars  
On a bottle of sleeping pills  
This cold unfeeling city  
It's too much for me to take

5/12/79 - Sea Serpent  
mus. 2

# I am the writer

I am the writer,  
With words trapped inside  
Trapped in my brain  
I can't put them down

Oh the writer  
He makes up the songs  
What good does he do  
If he can't write them down

I can't understand  
Why I can't (why I can't)  
Write down the words

I am the writer  
With words trapped inside  
Trapped in my brain  
I can't put them down

My pen it won't flow  
The ~~paper~~ paper is gone  
Oh why can't I write  
What my heart wants to say

I am the writer  
With words trapped inside  
Trapped in my brain  
I cannot even put them down

Oh heck -  
I would like  
to hear these  
lyrics sung to  
the music.  
Can you make  
a tape?

AA  
B  
to  
De

3

# 1st Sketch Chorus


line  
note

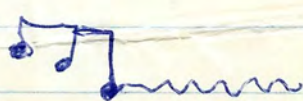
Sometimes you say that you

love me,

down  
note

Sometimes I'm sure that you do

But then you turn 

Turn around on me 

same  
note

Then I know you don't  
love me,

down  
note

I know you don't even care

My mouth doesn't write any checks my body can't catch

Chorus  
11 Every single minute that I spend with you  
8 I feel like smiling all day long  
11 Every single moment that I love you  
8 I know ~~just where you belong~~ <sup>I wish I could prolong</sup>

7 <sup>so close</sup> Lying with you here  
9 wishing ~~that~~ the sun would never come  
8 I want to have you lovely dear  
7 I know our love can become

(repeat chorus)

8 I feel happy when ~~you're~~ you're here  
7 I wish it would never end  
7/8 I'll wipe away any tear  
8/9 Any trouble I'll comprehend  
8 I know our love will persevere  
7 If we stay here forever  
Don't ever leave me ~~with~~ <sup>with</sup> a tear  
I want every single minute just like now

The contrast between love and infatuation is best displayed in the poem on the front page. Most people do not realize that true love takes time to develop. In The Good Earth, a novel by Pearl S. Buck, Wang Lung realizes his true love for his wife only after she dies.

Security ~~was~~ Wang Lung's due to ~~his true love~~ his true love. He ~~did~~ not worry about o-lan. ~~However,~~ He worried constantly about Lotus and her job at the "tea" house. She ~~did~~ not really love Wang Lung either. Wang Lung ~~is~~ not a better person

Pres.  
Tense

Staying  
Pres.  
tense



Love and Love

Is he yours  
Am I yours  
Do you care  
Who you have

Why don't you  
Give up one  
He or I  
Make a choice

I don't care  
Who you have  
Make a choice  
Set me free

Why oh why  
Do you keep  
Choosing love  
It's only  
LOVE TO YOU?

Frank J. Blau  
3/23/77

(Chorus) You can be true  
or you can be false  
You can't be halfway  
If you wanna be with me.

~~Just~~

[5] Just like in school

[5] Your final exam

[3] It says true

[2] or false

[4] You can't check both

[7] or you'll get it all wrong

[4] Just like with me

(Chorus)

If you want to stay  
you have to say:

Yes, I will

or no,

I don't want you

You gotta

~~be~~ If you want me  
make up your mind

(Chorus)

4/26/79

not a song, yet!

## Love and Love

Is he yours  
Am I yours  
Do you care  
who you have

why don't you  
give up one  
he or I  
give it up

I don't care  
who you have  
make a choice  
set me free

why oh why  
do you keep  
choosing love  
It's <sup>only</sup>  
Love TO YOU!

-FB-

3/23/77

1/27/79  
4/22/79  
Frank

Em D Em

Em Stranded AD  
Stranded out here  
With nothing around  
But a fragment of what was before  
Scared and alone  
I'm going down down down

Em Stranded up here  
Em Earth is approaching  
I'm returning the hard way to home  
I'll cast a light  
A streak on the night  
As I go down down down

Em Gravity calls  
I'll never be noticed  
Travelling to the dark and silent sphere  
Who'll notice me now  
Late in the night  
while I go down down down  
My voice doesn't travel  
any further than here  
No one can hear me

Im my final defeat  
and I'm down, down, down, down, down, down

Em A

1/27/79  
4/22/79

Em D Em

Frank

Em Stranded D  
Stranded out here  
With nothing around

Am But a fragment of what was before  
Em Scared and alone

Em I'm going down down down  
Em Stranded up here

Em Earth is approaching

Am I'm returning the hard way to home

Em I'll cast a light

Em a streak on the night

Em As I go down down down

Em Gravity calls

Em I'll never be noticed

Am Travelling to the dark and silent sphere

Em Who'll notice me now

Em So late in the night

Em while I go down down down

Em My voice doesn't travel

Am any further than here

Am No one can hear me

Em I'm my final defeat

Am and I'm down, down, down, down, down, down

Em A

## In Neglect

I went down to Mardi Gras  
To find what was there  
I was offered some chili  
By a lady in red  
I went back to the square  
To get something to ~~eat~~ drink  
You were sitting on the steps  
Reading Frost's "In Neglect"  
I said, "That's pretty good stuff"  
You looked up and smiled  
Then we talked of his words  
And his deceptive construction  
We got up and walked  
And by the end of the day  
I was holding your hand

On a beach hunting crab  
In a store buying clothes  
We were laughing together  
As we strolled on the dunes  
We smiled as the children  
Went running through the streets  
Taking kisses in an alley  
At the end of the night  
Watching bright madness  
Slowly creep across the sky  
Watching clowns in the market  
Quiet hugs in the dark  
Or making love in a hotel  
Hearing music outside

It was out on a boat  
You looked up and cried  
You murmured so softly  
It's time for me to go  
"Boy I tried to persuade  
The world's best forever"

Down in New Orleans  
was inside you

Nothing could change that  
So I kissed you on the forehead  
And said "I guess you're right"  
And "I hate goodbyes" so you quickly  
walked away  
Off past the clowns  
Through the musicians in the streets  
Good bye to my lady from New Orleans

Well I went back upstate  
To try and forget the old south  
And there's still a scar inside  
And I won't be the same  
I remember that lady  
With the mischievous look  
I guess we were the two  
who were proven mistaken

JB

Talkin' to you - Frank Blue

I wake up and I'm groggy 4/79

I only got 4 hours of sleep

But it was worth it

Got a cramp in my arm

From holding the phone

Got a cramp in my jaw

But it was worth it

Talkin' to you, talkin' to you

Staying up late

Spending all my time

talkin' to you, talkin' to you

I look out side and it's foggy

But you let the sunshine in

Hearing the phone ring

Knowing it's you, knowing it's you

(spoken) (hey kid, wanna come over, I want  
to talk to you) (female)

Talkin' to you, Talkin' to you

Stayin' up late,

Spending all my time

Talkin' to you, talkin' to you

→ B/S music



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UNIT B EXHIBIT 5

Some things take so long,  
but how do I explain?  
When not too many people  
can see we're all the same  
And because of all their tears  
their eyes can't hope to see  
the beauty that surrounds them  
Oh isn't it a pity

Harrison

words by Frank Blau  
Music by Andy Aey and Frank Blau  
Special thanks to Danny Eliason for the Electronics.

I am the writer

Ahth. Guitar  
re arrange the  
if you want

chorus  
I am the writer 5  
with words trapped inside 5  
Trapped in my brain  
I can't put them down

Andy -  
we need  
back-up vocals

Oh <sup>why</sup> the writer 5  
He makes up the songs 5  
What good does he do 5

PS. I Love I!!

If he can't write them down 5  
Interlude — Lead <sup>etc</sup> ~~music~~ material. (Pleaser / ~~concept~~ / Possible / anything...)

I can't understand 5  
Why I can't <sup>3</sup> (~~why~~ I can't) 5  
write down the words 4

I can  
get us a,  
Chaser (Promote, reverb like  
doohicky), Electric bass  
Tape recorders, (Cassette, Mike,  
Electronic and electric  
guitars, any  
ask

(chorus)  
My pen it won't flow 5  
the paper is gone 5  
Oh why can't I write

that my heart wants to say 6 (chorus) —

copy up rhythm

3/8/29

# No Nukes

~~Are there any~~

Why can't we see what we're doing

Why can't we see who we're killing

It's us,

us,

killing ourselves

Why can't we see what we're doing

Poisoned cigars

With factory smoke

Emitting the ray

Our ultimate weapon

Factory toys

Why can't we see what we're doing

And who we're killing

Us,

Killing ourselves

Why are we blind

To the future,

Plastic Bubbles

Warming the streams

Killing the life

That we had before

Emitting the ray

## Still Surviving

- 9 I'm not gonna fill your mind with lies  
~~I'm not gonna say I'm~~  
9 I'm not gonna tell you nothing's wrong  
10 ~~I~~ I don't wake up with 100% percent  
9 And I'm not gonna say I'm O.K.

Chorus: But I'm surviving  
Still surviving  
when the temperature drops  
when the mercury rises  
I'm surviving  
when I bundle up against the cold  
when ~~the~~ the sun melts me to the ground  
I'm surviving,  
still surviving

- 9 ~~if~~ if you see me and you wonder why  
9 ~~I~~ never came back to the place I was  
10 Oh can't you see there's nothing there for me  
9 And if you're wondering what I'm up to

(repeat chorus).

Maybe it'll get better if I keep moving  
Maybe I'll get better if I keep on moving  
Maybe I'll find a steady place  
Maybe I'll find A steady place  
I'll be surviving

~~Frank~~ Frank Blau ; 5/18, 19/74  
Sea serpent music

2733

1500  
X 255  
N

8/3,4/79

Heather (I must have been crazy)

Well finally I see you  
I've been waiting too long  
You're sure looking good  
Better than I can remember

Heather, lets go downtown  
lets walk where we used  
to walk  
lets try and make it  
no different than before

chorus If I ever thought it could  
be the same

Heather, I must have been  
crazy

If I ever thought we could  
return

Heather, I must have been  
crazy

we haven't changed that much  
just enough to say goodbye  
I'll keep your picture in my wall  
maybe keep a dream alive.

Love and Love

Is he yours  
Am I yours  
Do you care  
Who you have

Why don't you  
Give up one  
He or I  
Make a choice

I don't care  
Who you have  
Make a choice  
Set me free

Why oh why  
Do you keep  
Choosing love  
It's only  
LOVE TO YOU?

Frank J. Blau  
3/23/77

(chorus)

Amy, Amy  
How could I ask you to  
wait for me?

Amy, Amy,  
Sometimes I wish I had  
you forever

① I'll be alone  
In a dark, quiet street  
Suddenly your memory  
will come flooding back  
filling my mind with  
our last goodbye

(chorus)

② I'll think of you  
And your innocent smile  
How you ran your fingers  
along the my hair  
I'll remember your touch  
at our last goodbye

(chorus)

over →



③ 2 years ain't long  
If that's what you're thinkin'  
Stay free and stay happy  
Don't feel guilty over me  
But try and remember me  
and our last goodbye

Chow's twice

8/22/79

at 37,000 feet

1/23/79

Smile to me lady  
Smile to me baby  
Just your grin  
Makes my day

Dancing eyes  
across your face  
Make me happy  
Make my day O.K.  
Make my life Alright

Smile for a second  
Smile Forever  
I see you  
Smiling at me  
I'll smile at you

Kiss me baby  
Just let me hold you  
never stop smiling  
never be crying  
Smile to me

Smile to me lady  
Smile to me baby  
Just your grin  
Makes my day

Alex

FRANK  
Blau

1/23/1979

Special you  
only you  
You're so good to me  
You're so special  
You're so special  
Special you

Smiling the length of the hall  
waving from far away  
You save me  
From losing my mind  
You and you  
Through and through

Your eyes glow  
with a special glow light  
You save me  
From going insane  
Me and you  
We'll get through

Special you,  
only you,  
You're so good to me  
You're so special  
You're so special  
Special you

FBX

The closer we get,  
The further I get from you  
The more I fall in love  
The more miles come between us  
Endless circle,  
Will it never end

When we were together  
Our love was not together  
But now that we're apart  
It seems I find myself,  
falling in love with you

In stories they say,  
True love conquers all,  
But does it really,  
when separation is the only thing  
which binds us together

Letters that have been written  
Phone calls that have been completed  
Bringing us closer,  
But further apart  
From ~~the love fight~~ <sup>the love fight</sup> we should have  
~~our ~~relationship~~ love~~

## Kaleidoscope

Stranded out here  
With nothing around  
But the fragment  
Of what was before  
Cast into darkness  
Scared and alone

Stranded up here  
Earth is approaching  
I'm returning  
The Hard way to home  
I'll cast a light  
A streak on the night

Gravity calls  
I'll never be noticed  
Traveling to  
The Dark, silent sphere  
Who'll notice me now  
Late in the night

My voice doesn't travel  
Any further from here  
No one can ~~see~~<sup>hear</sup> me  
My final defeat  
I'm down, down, down

Frank J. O'Leary

There's more in her - Frank BLOW

(chorus)

I looked at my love for  
the first time today

I saw her as she really is  
More than I ever thought

I looked at my love,

Saw her beauty

Yes, there's more than meets the

eye,  
In her,

She was sitting close  
looking in my eyes with her  
gaze,

I was sitting close  
looking in her eyes with my  
gaze,

When it hit me

How special she really is

How beautiful she really is,

~~I~~ I never would have known

IF I hadn't;

BUT I did:

(chorus)

copy. 1979: Sea Secret music

# Alcarda Treachery

2/20/79

When the leader was installed  
we thought for sure  
we'd be o.k.

But we see

The treachery

Alcarda's government

tearing us down

Making us seem so small

Rise together

Create a revolt

Get rid of Alcarda

excuse for a man

Get rid of Alcarda

The leader for us

ain't that a laugh

The alcarda treachery

pulling us down

Alcarda treachery

Let's finish it off

Let's get him how

his back is ~~to~~ turned

No, No, No No

2/20/79

let's get him now  
he see's us approaching  
let him see  
The men who destroy him

One shot to the legs  
He'll never chase us again  
One in the hand  
He'll never write a rule for us  
The final shot,  
Goes to the brain  
To stop the killer  
of imagination

You people are free  
The Alcarda treachery  
It's all over now  
a peaceful planet  
we will survive  
Alcarda is gone  
Now you can live  
without the fear  
of the Alcarda treachery



1 male (v1) guitar  
1 female (v2) drums  
Bass

Frank Blair

chorus

Do we have to love  
Do we have to love  
Can't we just be friends  
We don't have to love  
We can just be friends

Love  
vocal 1  
vocal 2

At first we loved  
But love grew old  
Our friendship never was  
But it can be here now

1  
2  
1,2

(repeat chorus)

We all need friends  
But friends need love  
But love and to love  
Are separate ideas

1  
2  
1,2

I can't love you  
As a lover  
I want your friendship  
To be with me instead

1,2

(repeat chorus)

4/2/78

Damn you mother of three  
For making your children so  
cold so evil! See!

They throw rocks at younger  
Timid children, For making  
them run to you so  
You will lie for them.

You set your house back  
From the wooded street  
As if to say "we are better,"

Damn you and your Doctor  
or Lawyer husband,

Damn his salary with which  
you buy your children's emotions

Damn you and your rich street  
ideals.

3/26

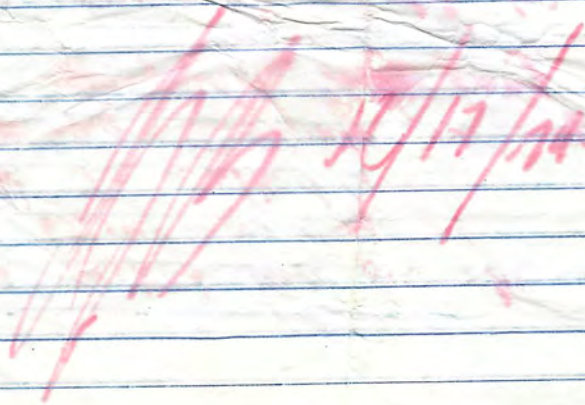
Katherine de  
Goo Mouiz  
General Delivery  
Cooks Brook road  
North eastern Mass  
02651

You asked me on the phone  
To write a song for you  
Well I waited in the cold  
Thinking of what you might call  
An appropriate song for you

You know it would be easy  
To find someone else's song  
But I think I wouldn't quite like  
The way that I feel about you  
I think it to come right from me

(Chorus) Knowing won't you see me  
When you come and visit  
When you stay for the afternoon  
And maybe stay for the night  
So hurry please see me  
Because it's cold outside  
And I'm freezing on the inside  
But I know you're warm  
Yes I know you're warm

I spend a lot of my time  
Wondering how to approach you  
So now I'm writing a song  
To try to get to your heart  
And I hope I don't sound stupid



212 541-4690

Beginning

~~It's just a little box  
But it soothes my savage mind.~~

Scenering  
Better  
Kinks

Radio, radio,  
Save my mind tonite  
Radio, radio  
Calm my Savage nerves

(she's my) Late nite D.J.

I go to bed with her  
But she ain't my girl  
she soothes me to sleep  
but she don't even sing

(L) The late nite D.J.  
she knows how to pick 'em  
she reads my mind  
late nite D.J.  
she knows what I want

\*

I spend so much time  
~~at~~ alone with her

I don't even know  
what she looks like

When I request  
She plays it right away  
If it isn't on already  
She knows me well

Late nite D.J.  
She knows how to pick 'em  
She reads my mind  
late nite D.J.  
She knows what I want

6/28/79

Frank J. Blue

Let's give love time,  
time to grow  
grow up strong  
or I will go

When I first lay my eyes upon you  
I knew that we were meant to be together  
But something keeps us apart,  
we both don't want to forget the others  
Others that have loved us  
Others that have held us  
Or others that we wish were ours

I'm being stretched in two directions  
Between a lover and a love  
Why must I make a decision  
Why can't I just remain the way I am,  
I've loved a few others,  
But not enough to fill a page  
But the one that I love  
will never know I love her

I hope you don't forget me  
I'll always think of you,  
as someone more than special  
special like no one ever will be.

Lonely Highway

Driving down this lonely highway

I think I want to be home

I think I want to be home

The rain is oh so hard

On this empty stretch of road

Up,

Up on a hill

A light is shining bright

It is the light

Of someone who is free

Free of the road

Driving down this lonely highway

I think I want to be home

I think I want to be home

The rain is oh so hard

On this empty stretch of road

Way,

Way up ahead

A car is on the road

Come on  
Let's see a smile  
Come on  
Let's see a smile  
Come on  
Let's see a grin  
Come on  
Come on

You mean so much to me  
Now you're down  
Down like never before  
Just try and hold out

Come on  
Let's see a smile  
Come on let's see a smile  
Come on  
Let's see a grin  
Come on  
Come on



Smokin,

Smokin,

Just smokin' and tokin'

we're smokin

smokin'

tokin'

Pass it around

just smokin'

just tokin'

smokin and tokin

If it gets to small

clip it on

pass it to me

I don't care

just smoke it

Hold that toke in

Smokin

Smokin

just smokin and tokin

we're smokin

Smokin

tokin

# Party Blues

went to Johnny's at 8:15  
The beer was flowin'  
and the girls were fine  
Johnny said come on and have a drink

Bart nine o'clock  
The place was packed  
You could hardly walk across the room  
So me and debi took to the back <sup>bed</sup> room

Chorus: I got the party blues  
Party blues  
Party Hangover  
Party headache  
I got from party blues

Round about ~~at~~ one o'clock  
Johnny said "scream", my parents are home!  
Well they found me and debi lying in bed  
He said: "punk get lost, and cut yer hair"

(Chorus)

~~I'm trapped within a solid wall~~

5/8, 9/79, by Fran

Surrounded by these icy sounds  
Empty faces ~~that~~ tell me that  
I must be quiet and speak  
only what they want me to  
be with who they want me to  
See only what they want me to  
Only what they want me to

I must break out; I cannot last  
The walls around me keep me in  
I must speak up and tell the truth  
I must speak what I want to speak  
I want to be with who I want to be with  
See what I want to see  
what I want to see

chorus: The sun will rise above these walls  
and melt them to the ground  
darkness will be gone  
the lord of light will rule ever more  
temperatures within will rise  
the prince of warmth begins his reign

when you're at the Bottom  
You're thinking of the riches at the top  
Maybe your dreams are the only thing  
that keeps you going  
But don't let those dreams  
Blur your reality  
Because,

(c) When you get to the top  
It isn't really there  
when you climb so high  
You will see  
Because  
when you're number 7  
There's nothing there

(Re) Looking for that dream world  
Looking for a fantasy land  
Forget what they say  
Forget what they say  
Because,

When you get to the top  
It isn't really there  
when you climb so high  
You will see  
Because  
when you're number one  
There's nothing there

3/20/74  
4.B

copy - 1974  
Franklin music

When you're at the bottom  
You're thinking of the riches at the top  
Maybe your dreams are the only thing  
That keeps you going  
But don't let those dreams  
Blur your reality  
Because,

(chorus):When you get to the top  
It isn't really there  
When you climb so high  
You will see  
Because,  
When you're number 1  
There's nothing there

Looking for that dream world  
Looking for a fantasy land  
Forget what they say  
Forget what they say  
Because,

When you get to the top  
It isn't really there  
When you climb so high  
You will see  
Because,  
When you're number 1  
There's nothing there

When you're at the bottom  
You're thinking of the riches at the top  
Maybe your dreams  
Are the only thing that keep you going  
But don't let those dreams  
Blur your reality  
Because,

(chorus) When you get to the top  
It isn't really there  
When you climb so high  
You will see  
Because,  
When you're number one  
There's nothing there

Looking for that dream world  
Looking for a fantasy land  
Forget what they say  
Forget what they say  
Because,

(chorus)

Frank J. Blau  
3/20/79

I love all that you are  
I love everything about you  
Thank for being around  
Don't you ever go away

You've always been my friend  
You've always been my lover  
If time like this  
Should never have to end

Sleep with me

What can I do  
to get you alone  
Will you slap me  
If I ask you to bed  
Oh, come on...  
Won't you

(Chorus)

Sleep with me  
be with me  
let me  
sleep with you  
be with you; all night long

Will I have to  
Beg you and plead you  
Get down on one knee  
to get down with you  
Oh please,  
won't you

(Chorus)

Come on and stay  
Come on and stay  
Don't get too angry  
If I ask you to bed  
(Chorus)

JB 12/7/79



H.B.

I'm Dyin' to Talk to You

chorus: I'm dyin' to talk to you  
 I'm dyin' to see you  1 vocal  
 I want to hold you  2 vocal  
 I want to love you

I can't remember how long it's been  
 Since I last heard from you  
 Write me a letter  
 Give me a call  
 I want to see you

I can see your face  
 Shining in the sun  
 Is it a dream  
 Or are you really here  
 I guess it's just a dream

(repeat chorus)

Please see me soon  
 I can't hang on  
 Just a little note  
 To let me know you care

(repeat chorus)

## In Neglect

I went down to Mardi Gras  
To find what was there  
I was offered some chili  
By a lady in red,  
I went back to the square  
To get something to drink  
You ~~was~~ were sitting on the steps  
Reading Frost's "In Neglect"  
I said "That's pretty good stuff"  
You looked up and smiled  
We talked of his words  
And his deceptive construction  
I held your hand  
By the end of the day

On a walk, hunting crab  
In a store buying shirts  
We were laughing together  
As we strolled through the dunes  
We smiled as the children  
Went running through the streets  
Taking kisses in an alley  
At the end of the night  
Watching bright madness  
Slowly creep across the sky  
It was out on a boat  
You looked up at me and cried  
You murmured so softly  
It's time for me to go

Well I went back upstate  
to try to forget New Orleans  
And the scar ~~that was~~ inside me  
But it wasn't <sup>the</sup> same,  
As that lady from the south,  
That Mischievous, ~~vagrant~~ <sup>vagrant</sup> seraphic look  
We were the two  
who were proven mistaken.

1/23/79

Love and Love

Is he yours  
Am I yours  
Do you care  
Who you have

Why don't you  
Give up one  
He or I  
Make a choice

I don't care  
Who you have  
Make a choice  
Set me free

Why oh why  
Do you keep  
Choosing love  
It's only  
LOVE TO YOU?

Frank J. Blau  
3/23/77

Love's a game

Love's a game  
A silly game  
Between two people  
Lovers loving love  
It's all a game

It's a game we play  
We play it every day  
A smile,  
A touch,  
A silly game

Love's a game  
A silly game  
Between two people  
Lovers loving  
Lovers loving love  
It's all a game

The rules are simple  
You make 'em and break 'em  
Don't you cry  
It happens every day

2/13/79 T.V

where you going  
do you have a pass  
where you been  
why you going there

Stop  
Stop now  
Don't give me no third degree  
Stop.  
Don't tell me where I can go  
Got that  
Teacher

Come in now, you  
sit down here, you  
Do this work  
Don't talk to him now

Stop  
Stop now  
Don't tell me what to do  
Stop,  
Don't tell me where to be  
Got that  
Teacher

1  
Come on  
Let's see a smile  
Come on  
Let's see a smile  
Come on  
Let's see a grin  
Come on  
Come on

You mean so much to me  
Now you're down  
Down like never before  
Just try and hold out

Come on  
Let's see a smile  
Come on let's see a smile  
Come on  
Let's see a grin  
Come on  
Come on

I know he was there before me

~~I know~~

I know I don't stand a chance  
Of winning you  
It won't be me over ~~you~~ him

Just let me know

If he ever hurts you

Just let me know

If you want me there

---

Sun rise over the ~~set~~ desert  
Reds to yellow and brown  
Black to green

---

Acrylic Soul  
Aluminum heart  
Product of our generation

Is this—

How we bring you up  
Some day you'll find  
Just what you have become

---

When we're alone  
It's like he doesn't exist  
When we sit  
All by ourselves

---

I'm not asking you to make a choice  
I'm not saying decide  
Just stay my ~~friend~~ friend  
He can be yours  
Promise me

---

If he ever does you wrong  
If he ever makes you cry  
If he removes the glow from your eyes  
Just remember I care  
You know I care

Just let me know  
If he ever hurts you  
Just let me know  
If you want me there



I saw you today  
At the ice cream store downtown  
I didn't know what to say  
So I said nothing at all

You were in a booth  
With your boyfriend by your side  
You seemed happy to be there  
You didn't even notice

(c) Can't you see  
It still hurts me?  
Don't you <sup>want to</sup> ~~know~~ know ~~me~~?  
How I feel?  
I love you but I hate you  
For not loving me too

Looking through letters  
Letters that you sent to me  
I found one <sup>that</sup> ~~signed~~ <sup>said so simply</sup> ~~very~~ ~~simply~~  
Frank, I love you, love Kathy

Lately I don't know  
How to feel any more  
Oh do you have the answers  
Should I keep on loving you

2/13 7/7/79

Writing Can Be a Low Ceiling  
By Frank Blau

Overture

Ambient w/ Typing → word processor

ACT 1

There is a projection screen at the front center of the stage. A podium is at far stage left. Broken appliances are piled on stage right. A boom-box and an electric guitar are at stage right. A couch is at rear stage right. Green diffuse light.

(Voice Over) "I'm always writing Act 1's. Every time I sit down to my computer to write, I start with "Act 1..."

(slide of LAX and the TCA is turned on during voice over).

"Writing can be a low ceiling."

(Slide is turned off)

A low dance beat begins. ~~It is pervasive get out of the room~~

Frank walks over to the guitar and puts it on. He pushes the play button. He "Air Guitars" to "Street Fighting Man". Mirrors are exposed from behind the curtains and he plays to them. The music continues for about 2 minutes and is cut off. The Air Guitar continues as if the music was still on as the voice over continues:

"At 17, I was quite sure that my Passion, artistic or whatever, was eternal. ~~with a bumper sticker yesterday that said "Shit Happens"~~

~~Shit Happens~~

(Frank stops playing at this point. He puts the guitar back and lies down on the couch. The dance beat continues. The slide of the TCA comes on again.)

(woman's voice) "Writing is a low ceiling."

A man steps up to the podium and reads from Herman Hesse's Steppenwolf. He reads for about 3 minutes from the "Treatise on the Steppenwolf" chapter. After 3 minutes, his voice fades, but he continues to read, ~~with passion~~. When we can no longer hear him, the "What's your favorite word?" tape is played. Frank pulls a large pad of paper out from under the couch and begins sketching. As this is happening, the lights go dim on the podium and the man exits. Frank does about 3 abstract drawings, with attention to process. He cuts these up and stacks them beside the couch and exits.

The sound of running water is heard. Then, a party, a loud one, in progress. Back to running water. Party. Running water. Party. Running water.

A series of slides is shown. ~~The music is a happy one, but not dogmatic or~~ ~~overly emotional or really is.~~ The slides alternate between black and white and color. Show apathetic happiness and busy hands.

The TCA slide comes back on.

Act 1

Frank returns and sits down next to the appliances. He is wearing a tool belt. He fixes the appliances while trying to explain how he is doing it. Improvise.

*slow / fast*  
~~Music~~ Dance in the background. It is alternating between slow and fast. It is both frenetic and thoughtful. ~~It is schizophrenic yet cerebral and improvise.~~

When all of the appliances have been fixed that can be fixed the piece is over. Franks goes over to the couch and pulls out the sketches.

Copies of the script are stapled to a part of the earlier sketches that were cut up. This is given to the audience.

END

*"one more cup of coffee"  
To Fade*

You cascade over my Senses  
Like cool peppermint tea,  
with a sweet  
but chilling  
after taste.

Always,

Always,

Always,

\* A sense to never,

forget,

forget,

forget

forever.

now KATHO

Bridges,

Spanning vast currents of blue  
connecting places  
traveled long ago  
by some forgotten trappers

Now,

The steel has control  
the autos are but tokens  
what could the trapper do now?  
The poison of the tokens  
has overwhelmed  
and destroyed him

FJB - Oct 15/74

I walk slowly  
through the fallen leaves  
Breathing deep  
the cool  
clean air

A child brushes by me  
in youthful ignorance  
But I do not notice  
I only see the trees,  
the sky,  
the Earth.

FJB Oct 15/74

in

DRIFTWOOD

afloat on the open sea

It's origin is marred  
by the corrosive forces  
of the sea

It's destination is vague  
determined only by chance ✓

Driftwood,

living only for the moment  
tossed blindly,  
saturated with brine,  
alone,  
isolated,  
afloat on the open sea.

FB - October 15, 1979

orange,  
red,  
green,  
shades thereof,  
thrown on the canvas  
of the land. ✓  
the annual masterpiece  
the artwork,  
of the earth



No hollow knowledge,

I want real stuff  
not that junk that's told  
and then forgotten.

Why are there stars?  
Not why is Hick A-1000.  
What makes leaves change  
Not the cosine of an angle.  
bet it?  
let me learn.

Wow!  
Unbelievable!  
great!

FEB - Oct 16, 79

I write a lot,  
I find my pen,  
my only friend  
the paper  
becomes a telephone  
connecting me with  
long lost memories  
and fresh beginnings.

10/16/79

Just one moment in heaven  
Just a split second in paradise  
Eternal instant  
Will ~~you~~<sup>you</sup> still want me tomorrow  
Friends to lovers  
Lovers,  
Just for a moment

Would you call me?

Talk forever.

Or do you want to forget

that it ever happened

Could we do it again

One more time

2/4/79

---

Under the darkening skies

Beginning of the end

Starting the snow

Feeling...

Heavy, stale air

Whipped into fury

Stinging

Biting winds

Blinded

Blizzard / storm watch.

2/6/79



If I could stand  
~~all by~~ <sup>Beside</sup> myself  
Would I see me  
Or maybe someone else  
-Styx (Tommy) -

If you wake up and  
don't want to smile  
If it takes just a little while  
open your eyes  
look at today  
You'll see things in a  
different way

Don't stop  
thinking about tomorrow

Don't stop  
I'll be here  
better than before  
yesterday's gone  
ooo don't you look back  
(-Fleet Mac)

Harriet

962-7524

~~write~~  
write  
write

Sometimes,  
I sit by myself,  
And say:  
write something!, then I do.  
Other times  
I force it,  
like now.

7/B 11/15/79

## II reflections on clouds

Turning,  
Ever-changing clouds  
playing children's games  
of hide-and-seek  
among the stars.  
All under the watchful eye  
of the unmoving  
unchanging chaperone,  
the moon.

H.J.B. 10/7/79

cautiously lying my back  
upon the damp grass  
I gaze upward  
The black and white movie  
begins above me  
The Dark ~~blackened~~ clouds  
move in upon the weak  
white toned horizon,  
I watch for a while,  
then leave,  
as the first drops of rain  
fall upon me.

H.J.B. 10/7/79

## Reflections Past Autumn

Crystal pinpricks of coal ice  
falling like mist  
on a spring morning.

Walking through the sand-like snow  
waves of shimmering white  
scatter like leaves  
Kicked from a road  
I can see why Robert Frost  
stopped his horse  
In the woods

It's very difficult to write,  
~~when you're frozen~~  
but even more ~~tough~~  
to play guitar

*tougher*

I know I don't like snow,  
but the poetry in it  
compares only to autumn.

YAB 12/18/74

I have <sup>heard</sup> ~~heard~~ the wind  
and watched the mist from the lake  
I've seen the trees  
transform from green to red  
But still,  
I am not free

I've watched a thousand sunsets  
~~Stalk~~ stalk across the sky  
I've seen the sunrise  
In the ~~quiet~~ <sup>crazed</sup> quiet morning  
Even still  
I am not full

~~I need~~ <sup>if I</sup> ~~to~~ see it all again  
~~I need~~ <sup>if I</sup> ~~to~~ feel the wind,  
the sun,  
and cool light of  
the moon and stars  
~~It needs~~ <sup>if it</sup> ~~to~~ stay with me forever  
~~then~~ then I will be complete,  
Full,  
Free,

F.J.B. Sep 28

alone

The boy stands ~~in~~ in the fading  
Sunlight, contemplating the colors.  
He sees birds twist and dive across  
the sky. The beauty of it all  
overwhelms him. He has finally escaped  
the fear and anger below him in  
the town. Cold winds blow across  
his arms. As the darkness slowly  
climbs the hill, he turns his  
head ~~and~~ ~~and~~ and slowly walks  
away.

CARNIVAL

Unhappy,

Listless,

Confused

Symbols of myself

Expression,

Joy,

Elation,

Contrasts to my symbols.

Illusions of reality:

Sadness,

Happiness,

What can be done

To merge my dreams,

with my existing situation.

Love Credentials O.K. - words by Frank Blue (3/12/70)

Can I walk with you  
Can I talk with you  
Do I have your O.K.  
Inspection Certificate  
Love Credential,  
I want you

Can I keep you warm  
Can I light your fire  
Do I have a green light  
Inspection Certificate  
Love Credential  
I want you

walk with me  
talk with me  
A Okay  
I want you too

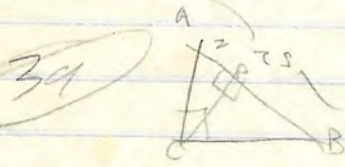
Keep me warm  
light my fire  
green light go  
I want you too

Love Credentials O.K.  
A / right, O.K., O.K.... (Fade)





two and four  
 of 134 H.  
 of 114



copy. jade music 1979

Street kids - Frank Blau - 3/179

We're the street kids  
 Doin' things our way  
 Living our life  
 For us,  
 Today.

We're the street kids  
 Hangin' out  
 Bummin' out  
 street kids  
 Don't get in our way  
 street kids

Don't run into us  
 We'll take your money  
 If you cause a fuss  
 we'll kill you, Honey  
 Don't come here  
 Today

(Chorus)

This here is our turf  
 don't come on it  
 here is our turf

And don't come on it  
we'll kill you  
kill you

chains are mother

A knife is my father

The kids are my family

No one else

our turf

Don't come on it

our turf

Don't come on it

we're the street kids

Doin' things our way

Living our life

for us

Today.

we're the street kids

Hangin' out

Bummin' out

street kids

Don't get in

Street kids

Street kids

Street kids

Street kids

Street kids

Street kids

Street kids

Street kids

Don't come back

Don't you give me none of that  
I won't take your petty crap  
So shut up and go away  
Don't come back  
Don't come back

Can't put up with you no more  
Yaste so full of little lies  
So pack up and get out now  
Don't come back  
Don't come back

You've been here for the summer  
But you won't be here in the fall  
So close the door when you leave  
Don't come back  
Don't come back

Don't come back  
Don't cry on me  
Shut the door  
And don't,  
Don't you ever come back  
Don't come back

LYB 1/80

Why can't we see what we're doing  
Why can't we see who we're killing  
It's us,  
us  
killing ourselves  
Why can't we see what we're doing

For the sake of our future  
let's tear down the walls.  
Stop the production  
of the terrible rays  
Why can't we see what we're doing?

FRANK J. BLAU - ~~1990~~

I want to <sup>give</sup> ~~say~~ you a rose  
Everyday ~~of the year~~ <sup>but</sup>  
why?

~~I can't even imagine going out,~~  
~~with someone,~~  
~~anymore.~~

I don't even want to go out  
with you,

We're friends,

But we don't see each other,  
enough.

So ~~if~~ I bring you roses,  
It's to let you know

That it stands for  
unsaid things  
Between us.

I'm so tired of the same old shit  
② I don't wanna' do this job no more  
cause' I don't like it one <sup>little</sup> bit  
and ③ I'm gonna walk right out the door

Day in and day out  
④ I go to work and do my job quite well  
It's just that the job is not very fun  
oh and ooh wah woo wah

when you're in a rut  
③ Ain't a whole lot that can be done about  
But I feel I could really get out  
oh and ooh wah woo wah

Workin' ain't no fun  
④ But in ain't gonna' be any <sup>more</sup> fun if  
You gotta do the same shit every day  
oh and ooh bee do ah ooh bee doo.

Fly with the music

Fly with the music  
Swing with the beat  
Fly with the music  
Dance all the way

Let the music flow  
run through your veins  
feel the energy  
charged from the floor

Fly with the music  
swing with the beat  
Fly with the music  
Dance all the way

van Cortland park

Lights, Lights  
Sound, sound  
Don't stop the music  
Play it all night

Pig  
Big  
Big off!

Fly, Fly, Fly  
with the music, music, music  
Swing, swing, swing  
with the beat, beat, beat  
Dance, Dance, Dance  
Dance all the way

70  
3/4/78

1/27/19

Stranded out here  
with nothing around  
But the fragment of what  
was before,  
Cast into darkness  
Scared and alone

Stranded up here

~~The~~ Earth is approaching  
I'm returning the hard  
way to home

I'll cast a light

A ~~streak~~ ~~of~~ ~~light~~ on the night  
streak

Gravity calls

I'll never be noticed

Traveling to the dark  
and silent sphere

who'll notice me now  
late in the night

My voice doesn't travel

Any further than here

no one can hear me

My final defect

I'm down, down, down, down

A.B.X.



## Midnite Rain

Midnite rain

Brings back the pain

Thinking of how you left me

Remembering how you loved me

Remembering how you touched me

You held me so tight

Together in the night

But now you left me in the dark

Now you left me all alone

Maybe this rain

Will make me feel

A feeling that is real

A feeling that is really you

In the rain

copy. 1979 Frandan music  
Frank Blau

Death at the End

1/30/74

It's dawn  
They're coming down now  
Her majesty's soldiers  
Down in the dungeon  
They're coming for me  
The death-sentenced hero

Is this what I get  
for fighting for her  
Is this what I deserve  
Execution at dawn  
Death to me

The light of the sun  
Stealing the dark  
Robbing me of my life  
Now it's time  
Up and up for her

Out in the courtyard  
Her majesty stands  
That look of indifference  
She can't fool me  
She can't kill me now

She will, will, I know

(over)

mounting the steps  
I look in her eyes  
I see a tear  
for the death-sentenced hero  
who defended her honor

Now it's time  
Time for the end  
It's the end of me  
Is this what I get from her

3/31/79

Smile softly D Turn away

I see that girl on the street  
I remember what we could have had

⑥ But the love she wanted

⑥ Was never really there

⑤ Every time we meet

④ I feel so sad

② Because,

C

⑥ Every time I get close

⑧ I smile softly and turn away<sup>A</sup>

⑥ Every time I find love

⑥ I look ~~at~~ at her<sup>A</sup> and say

⑥ Can't go <sup>LL</sup>any further<sup>LL</sup>

⑥ Can't stay any longer<sup>LL</sup>

⑧ I'm not ready to settle down

Oh I could have had so much  
If I could get close to just one girl

Why am I afraid of  
making the commitment

To only one girl

I wish I could

But no,

(Chorus)

copy 1979

Franklin MUSE

It wasn't you

When you came on

All the girls would scream

You donned your coats in style

And your glasses how they flashed

But you never could perform

And oh it wasn't you

You were the star

Of a one-man show

When they wanted more

You would not refuse

But you never could perform

chorus:

Oh it wasn't you

It really wasn't you

You were easy

But you could not stop the act

And you never could perform

Now we have forgotten

All your super-charm

We wish you hadn't left us

But we knew it wasn't you

It really wasn't you

(repeat chorus)

It Wasn't You

When you came on,  
All the girls would scream.  
You donned your coats in style  
And your glasses, how they flashed  
But you never could perform  
- And oh, it wasn't you

You were the star  
Of a one-man show  
When they wanted more  
You would not refuse  
But you never could perform.

- chorus: Oh it wasn't you,  
It really wasn't you.  
You were easy,  
But you could not stop the act.  
And you never could perform.

Now we have forgotten,  
All your super-charm  
We wish you hadn't left us,  
But we knew it wasn't you  
- Oh it wasn't you.

repeat chorus

They said you were

Not Normal

Strange Lisa

Don't worry

Just Lisa

Being you

Being you

Just Lisa

You be happy just

Lisa,

Lisa,

When you're at the bottom  
You're thinking of the riches at the top  
Maybe your dreams are the only thing that keep you going  
But don't let those dreams  
Blur your reality  
Because,

(chorus) When you get to the top  
It isn't really there  
When you climb so high  
You will see  
Because  
When you're number one  
There's nothing there

Looking for that dream world  
Looking for a fantasy land  
Forget what they say  
Forget what they say  
Because,

(chorus)

Frank J. Blau  
3/20/79



## GENERAL ORGANIZATION

**STUDENT SENATE** — The Senate is a group of elected students who represent the opinions and ideas of the entire student body. As representatives, they aid the administration and staff in making decisions concerning the student community and act on student concerns in every facet of school life.

**CLASS OFFICERS** — Yearly each class, senior, junior, sophomore and freshman, elect class officers who are responsible for organizing all class activities. Freshman class elections are held in September.

## SCHOOL PUBLICATIONS

EMERALD ..... The student yearbook  
 REFLECTIONS ..... The school literary magazine  
 THE VOICE ..... The student newspaper

## MUSIC AND DRAMA

CHORUS	STAGE
YHS PLAYERS	ORCHESTRA
MARCHING BAND	

## CLUBS

AMERICAN FIELD SERVICE	KEY CLUB
BACKGAMMON	LIBRARY/MEDIA CLUB
BOWLING	NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY
BRIDGE CLUB	SCHOOL STORE
COMPUTER CLUB	STAGE CREW
DEBATE CLUB	TWIRLING
ECOLOGY CLUB	VARSITY CLUBS
GERMAN CLUB	WOODWORK CLUB

## ATHLETICS

Tryouts and physical exams are announced prior to each season. Students who have questions regarding the sports program should see the appropriate coach or the Athletic Director.

## INTRAMURAL SPORTS

Basketball — B & G	Soccer — G
Volleyball — Coed & G	Gymnastics — G

## INTERSCHOLASTIC SPORTS

Fall	Winter	Spring
Cheerleading—G	Basketball—B&G	Baseball—B
Cross Country—B&G	Cheerleading—G	Golf—Coed
Field Hockey—G	Gymnastics—G	Lacrosse—B
Football — B	Indoor Track—Coed	Tennis—Coed
Gymnastics—B	Skiing—Coed	Track/Field—B&G
Swimming—G	Swimming—B	Softball—G
Soccer—B&G	Wrestling—B	
Volleyball—G		

## WHERE TO GO FOR HELP

Accident Forms .....	Nurse's
Art Department .....	Room
Athletic Director .....	Room
Attendance Office .....	Room
Auditing .....	Teacher/Guidance Cou
BOCES .....	Guidance
Business Department .....	Room
Bus Information .....	Main
Calendar of Events .....	Daily B
Career Info .....	Career Center Roo
Change of Address .....	Guidance
Early Dismissal .....	Nurse's
English Dept. ....	Room
Foreign Lang. Dept. ....	Room
Forming a New Club .....	Main
Late Teacher Arrivals .....	Main
Library Services .....	
Locker Info. ....	GLA
Lost-Found Items .....	Across from the Ca
Makeup Work .....	T
Math Department .....	Room
Medical Help .....	Nurse's
Music Department .....	Music
Parking Stickers .....	Main
Psychologist .....	See your Guidance Cou
Program Changes .....	See your Guidance Cou
P.E. Department .....	
Room Reservations .....	For club meetings on s
	events - Main
Science Department .....	Room
Scholarship Info .....	Guidance
School Closing .....	Listen to sta
	WLNA, WVIP, V
SS Department .....	Room
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Working Papers .....	Guidance
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