

THE WORST GROUPIE IN THE WORLD AND THE UGLY VAMPIRE

20-06-2007 01h20

-Hello!
-Oh hello...
-I'm your number one fan in Strasbourg!
-Oh...
-This morning I made a cake for you and I tried to paint your face on it with chocolate but it was awful so I didn't bring it to you tonight because I was too ashamed. You looked like a horrible ugly bad vampire on it. It was a disaster!
-Oh! ...
-I am the worst groupie in the world.
-OH. MAY-BE IF YOU EAT THE CA-KE IT WILL MA-KE THE POR-TRAIT GOOD BY MEL-TING IN-TO YOUR STO-MA-CHE?
-Aha oh yes maybe! Ha ha...
-...
-Maybe I will try to do it better tomorrow morning and then I could bring it to you for breakfast at Armelle's place because we are friends and neighbours...? Uh.
Ah merde il écoutait pas aaaaa.
Well, all I wanted to say is that I really like your songs. And your show was great.
-OH, THANK YOU!
-Well good night!
-YHH YEAH... GOOD NIGHT...

13h30

TI DOU DI DOU DI DOU DI DOU DOU

-oui?
-c'est Alice!

BZZZZZZZZZZZZ

(...)

BZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

(...)

TOC TOC TOC

Armelle: -Salut Alice...
Junkie: -SALUT! HA HA ÇA Y EST JE L'AI FAIT! HI HI ARGH...
Nafi: -Ah salut!
Junkie: -HELLO!
Harry: -Oh hello!
Junkie: -I've finally done it! My first groupie cake! It is for you!
Harry: -OH!!!
(...)
HHH!
THANK-YOU!
(...)
I'm very impressed...!
I must kiss you! Oh!
Junkie: -ghh!
Armelle: -Waaaa... putain... Mais il est trop beau!
Junkie: -Je l'ai refait ce matin...
Armelle: -C'est super beau...
Nafi: -Waaaa... les dents elles sont trop bien faites...
Junkie: -Ouais! Je les ai sculptées dans des amandes, j'ai refait la bouche trois fois! Ha ha!
I must take a picture of you with the cake!
Harry: -Oh... Yes!

{...}

13h50

Junkie: -Bon ben j'y vais faut que j'aïlle bosser... I must go now!
Harry: -Oh...
Junkie: -When are you leaving Strasbourg?
Harry: -TO-MO-RROW I THINK.
Junkie: -Oh! I didn't know! Maybe we will see us tonight then?!
Harry: -Yes ok...
Junkie: -Well good afternoon and see you later then!
Harry: -Yes... BYE!



19h30

H: -OH HEL-LO! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU A-GAIN!
J: -Hi hi...
H: -CAN YOU TELL ME YOUR NA-ME A-GAIN?
J: -Alice.
But I don't think I had told you before...
H: -A-LI-CE.
(...)
ALICE.
(...)
SHE HAS MA-DE A CA-KE FOR ME! IT WAS VE-RY DE-LI-CIOUS!
J: -Aha...
H: -VE-RY DE-LI-CIOUS...
(...)
Rui rui rui rui rui
GLOUP GLOUP
J: -?! Ha ha ha!

J: -Tonight we're making a barbecue, do you want to come?
H: -Oh... Yes... Great...

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J: -What did you do today? Did you visit Strasbourg a little?
H: -YES, I SAW THE CA-THE-DRAL. IT'S NI-CE.
AND THE-RE I TA-STED YOU KNOW IT'S LI-KE CO-LOU-RED ICE TUR-NING AND TUR-NING AND YOU CAN CHOOSE GREEN RED OR
YEL-LOW TO DRINK IT IN A PLAS-TIC GLASS.
I TRIED THE GREEN ONE. I THOUGHT IT WAS MINT BUT IT WAS A-PPLE. TO-MOR-ROW I WILL TASTE THE O-THER CO-LORS. I WILL TRY THE
THREE CO-LORS. I WON-DER WHICH FLA-VOURS IT WILL BE...
J: -Aha... Hmmm...

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J: -Do you eat meat?
H: -? Uh yes.
J: -I ask because of the barbecue...
H: -OH YES. I EAT MEAT, BUT ON-LY WHEN IT'S MIN-CED.
J: -Meenst? What is meenst?
H: -Hew... MIN-CED.
J: -I don't know what it means...
H: -WELL, FOR E-XAM-PL E IT'S MEAT IN BALLS OR SAU-SA-GES OR IN PAS-TA... BUT NOT STEAKS OR...
J: -AH... OK!!! "M-I-N-C-E-D" Ok ok I understand now!
H: -MIN-CED.
J: -Why don't you eat real meat?
H: -...

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Junkie: -Do you earn enough money with your music to live and pay the rent?
Harry: -OH NO! I LI-VE WITH MY MO-THER. IT WOULD BE IM-POS-SI-BLE O-THER-WISE.
Junkie: -Ah...
Harry: -AND SOME-TIMES I WORK AS A POST-MAN BUT IT'S LI-KE ONE OR TWO DAYS A WEEK SO... IT MA-KES LI-KE ONE OR TWO HUN-DREDS EU-RO FOR A MONTH...
Junkie: -OH!!! YOU'RE THE REAL ROCK'N'ROLL POSTMAN! IT'S YOU!!!
Harry: -YES, IT'S ME.
Anne-Saucisse: -You're the rock'n'roll postman! Aha!

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H: -Rui rui rui rui
J: -Ha ha...
H: -Rui rui rui...

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J: -I'm sorry... We're all speaking in french it is not very polite for you... You must feel lonely...
H: -Oh no! It's ok, I'm used to it! I'm fine!
J: -Don't you feel bored? Don't you miss your friends when you are touring alone a long time?
H: -OH NO... IT IS MO-RE BO-RING FOR ME TO STAY AT HO-ME IN MY ROOM. IT'S OK HE-RE...
J: -...
H: -gloup gloup gloup...
J: -ha ha...

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ROCK'N'ROLL POSTMAN (Harry Merry 2006)

Win the fight when you get the pesticide! Understand the stream to stand alright!
I get paid to deliver ready-made advertisements planting pleasant bait.

(chorus:)
I'm a Rock'N'Roll Postman
And I spit in a bin-can
I'm a Rock'N'Roll Postman
And I'm getting a suntan

I'm going door to door
Going from store to store

What's the time? Am I in a pantomime? And it keeps on raining all the same.
Challenging just to move to old Beijing, but I need to make some more ka-shing.

(chorus)

I sent money to pay her study. For this I must compensate; it's bloody.
But it's ok 'cause she's great. What body!
(spoken:) I'm so glad I can contribute something to your happiness!
You are my best friend and I will help you!
It's together the lust is. It's best choice act of justice.
It's no-strings-attached must is. It's essential to trust this.

Every night when I turn off all the light I get visions of great delight.
What's the tune when I'm getting there in June? Lazy daisy days are coming soon.

(chorus)

From door to door, store to store.
Sure for sure more and more.

Keeps me fit; good gymnastic every bit; energetic like Billy The Kid.
Innocence, mixed up with intelligence, I just put in shops of elegance.

(chorus)

Little payment for entertainment. Is not enough to wait for attainment.
I just can't take anymore containment.
(spoken:) I'm so glad I can contribute something to your happiness!
You are my best friend and I will help you!
I'm taking some adventure. I'm painting the new picture.
I'm choosing my own structure. I'm in it for the rapture.

Win the fight when you get the pesticide! Understand the stream to stand alright!
I get paid to deliver ready-made advertisements planting pleasant bat

(chorus)

