Big Up for Little Burgundy

Deep Soul Montreal? That's Little Burgundy-Sunday Gospel and Solomon Gundy-Where saints are, like devils, alert to *SIn*, What hurts a priest but helps a musician....

Who be these *citoyens*? Why need you ask? Their faces--too famous--pooh-pooh a mask; Their deeds--too dazzling--can't be hid from sight--Little Burgundy's Montreal at its height.

Hear that train porter's son--first name, Oscar-He come from the hood and he gone real far. His keyboard's spiky, spunky, sporty fun: Sprightly's the key of snazzy Peterson.

Bobby White was the knight of *Persuasion*; Dreamt up the West End Association-To make athletes scholars, and schools of gyms: His basketball courts were symposiums.

From Union United Church to Cafe' Michel, Oliver Jones was never blase', Never okay: He had to be stellar-Celestial chevalier--in each cellar

Where jazz dazzles. After all, he was taught By Daisy Sweeney Peterson, sure thought By all a genius--just like her brother, And those hoofers where the night-clubs gather.

Recall Rufus Rockhead, his Paradise Of feathered show-girls, rum *et* coke on ice--With curry chicken and next rice *et* peas, or the Coloured Women's Club's hymns and teas.

Little Burgundy be bluesy *Sud-Ouest*, *Montre'al--La Petite-Bourgogne* (en francais), Where Micha'elle Jean could think, "Marcus Garvey Brought home--to Hochelaga--my Haiti,

Via the Negro Community Centre; Here, Tyrone Benskin won votes to enter Parliament, and represent Jean-Le Ber. Here is History that all souls must hear!"

Little Burgundy is Montreal's soul--From Griffintown to the Lachine Canal; Pass the C.N.R. and C.P.R. tracks, Its smart peoples strut, startling Stats Can facts.

--George Elliott Clarke 7th Parliamentary Poet Laureate