

Joy of Sound Ever-New Zoom Stories Present
What If I were a Rubber Band?



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All stories produced inclusively by JOS participants, volunteers and friends during Covid-2020 lockdown.



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What if I were a rubber band?

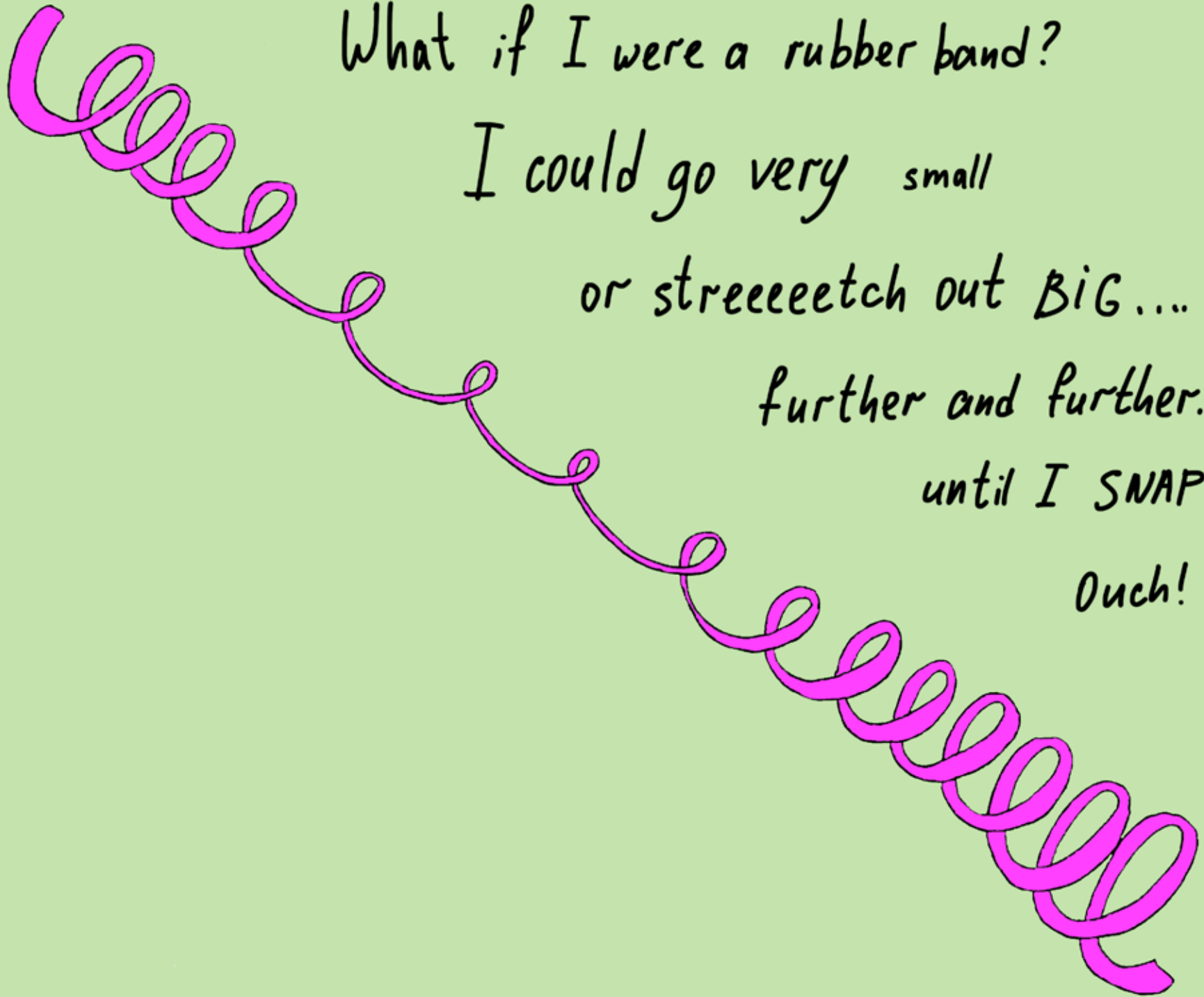
I could go very small

or streeeeetch out BIG....

further and further...

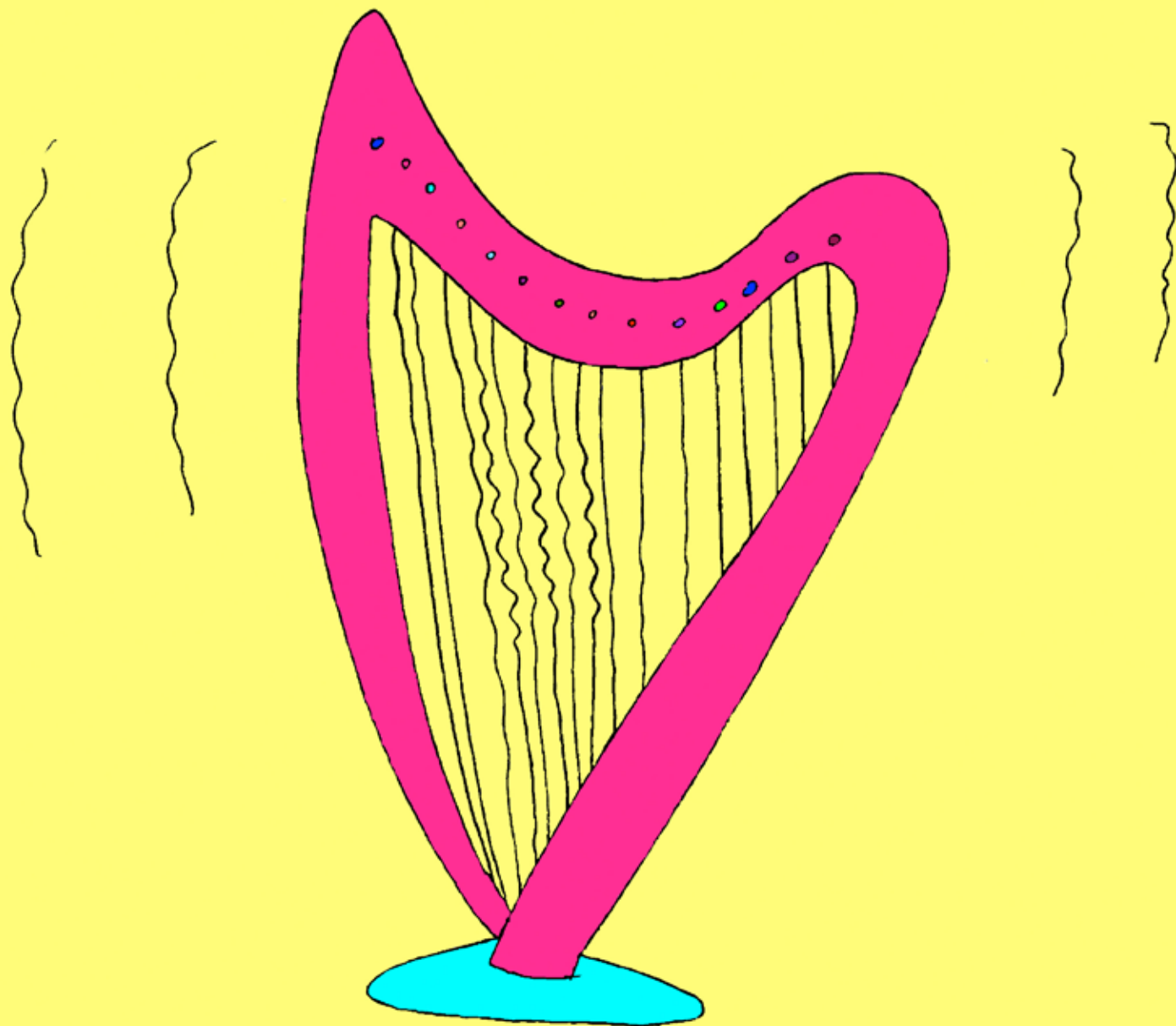
until I SNAP!

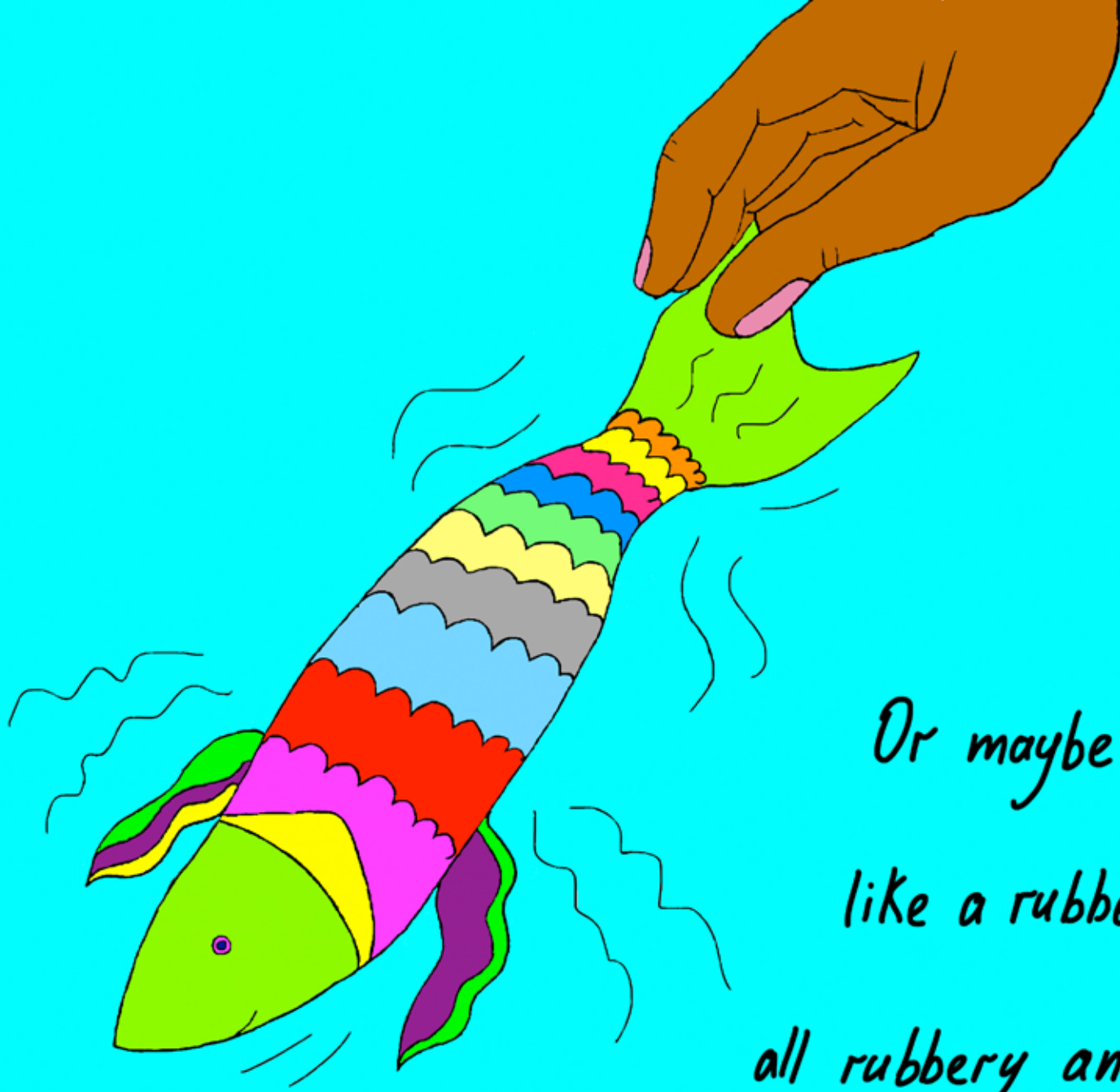
Ouch!



Maybe I sound like a harp with tremulous rubber strings...

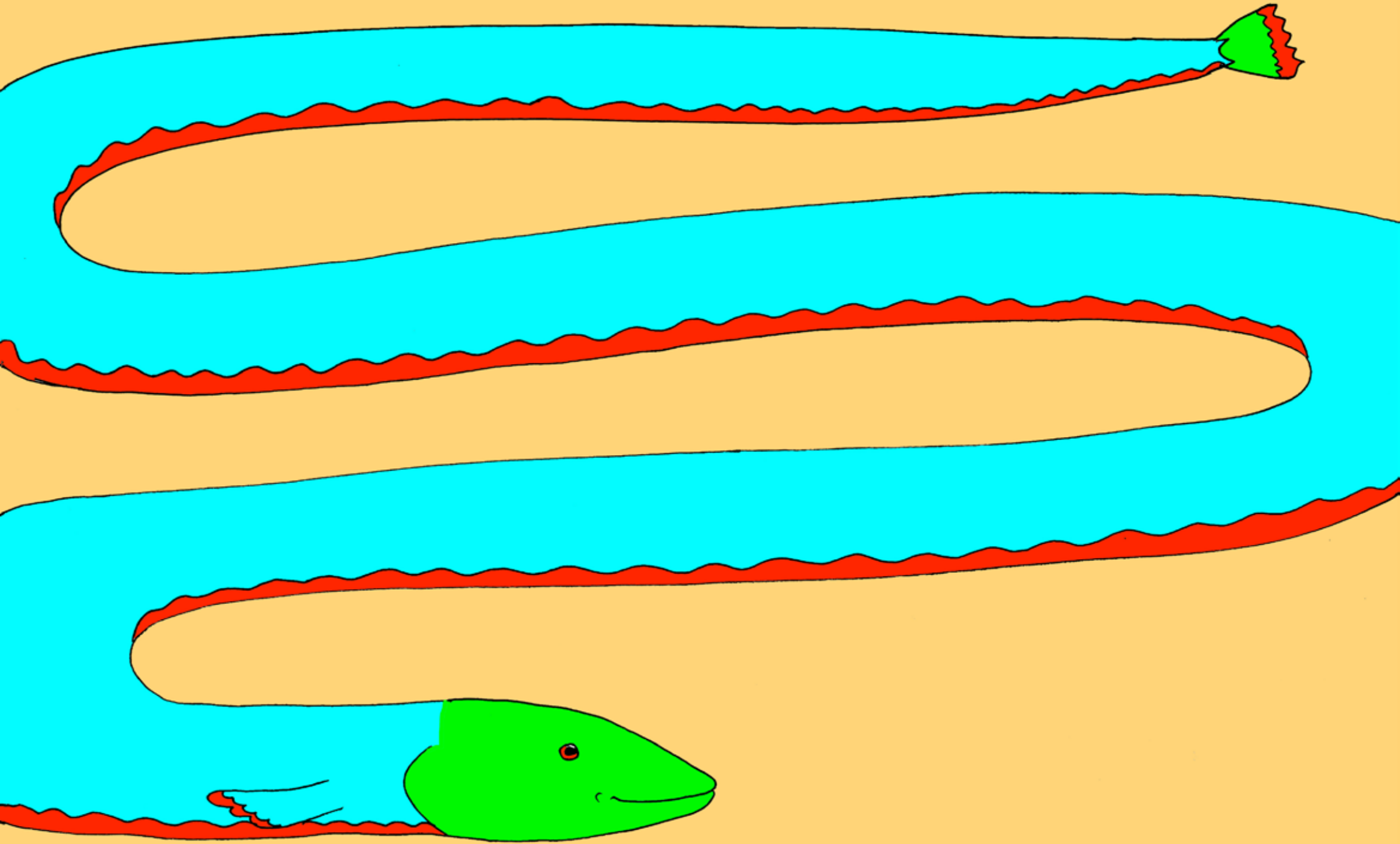
Wriggling fingers releasing a quivering "twang"...

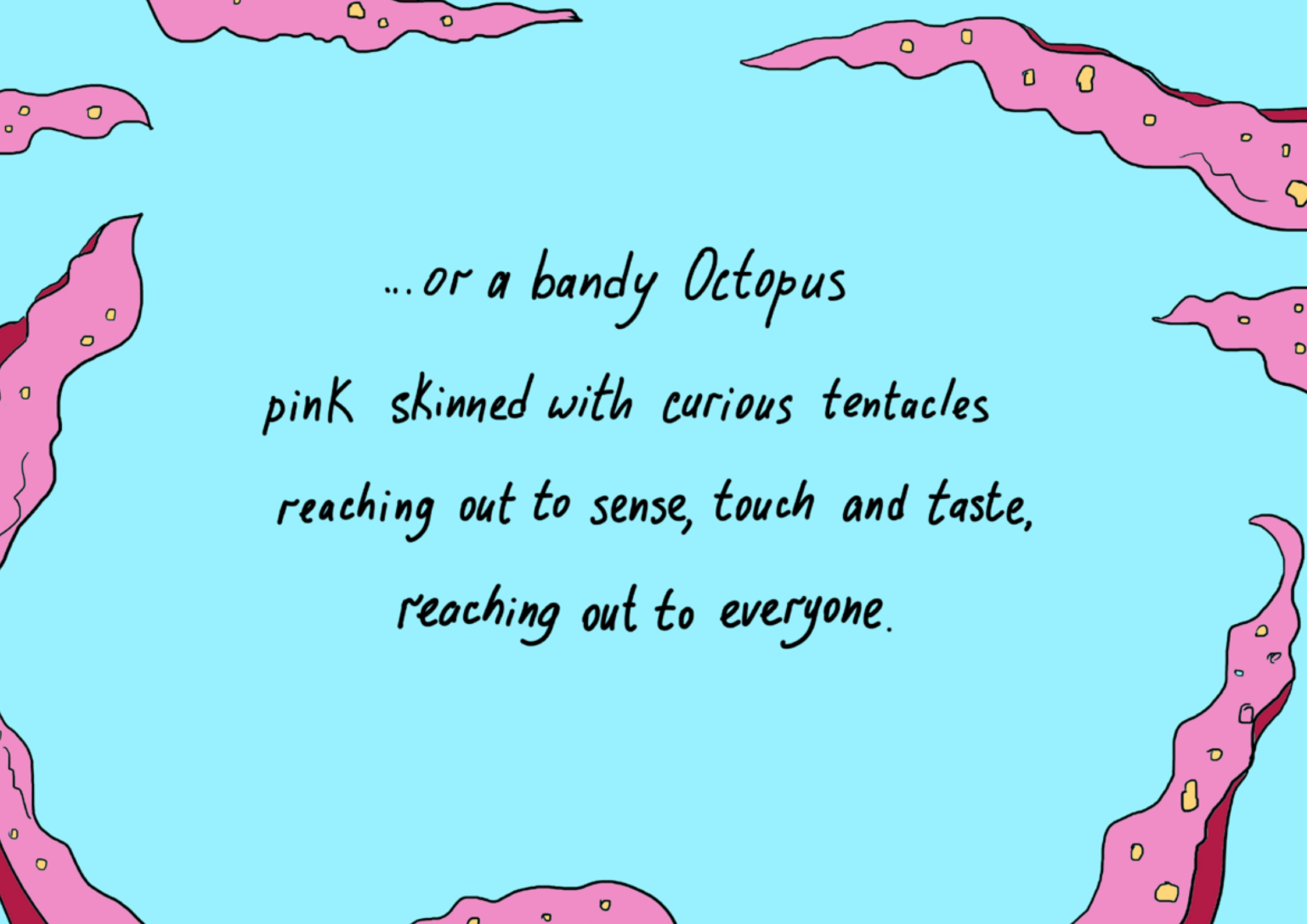




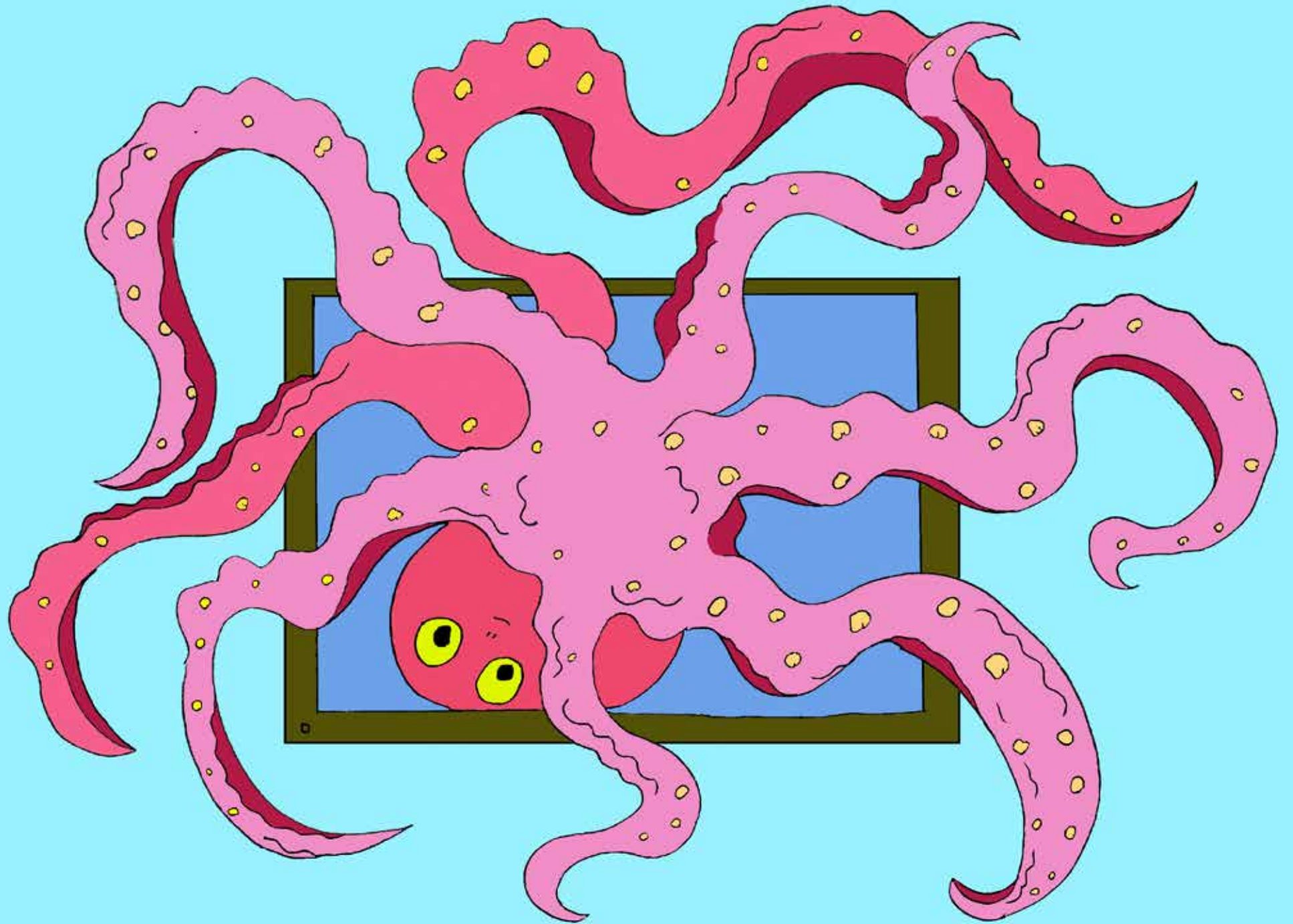
Or maybe I would wobble,
like a rubber fish
all rubbery and flubbery.

Or I might twist and writhe like a side-winding eel...



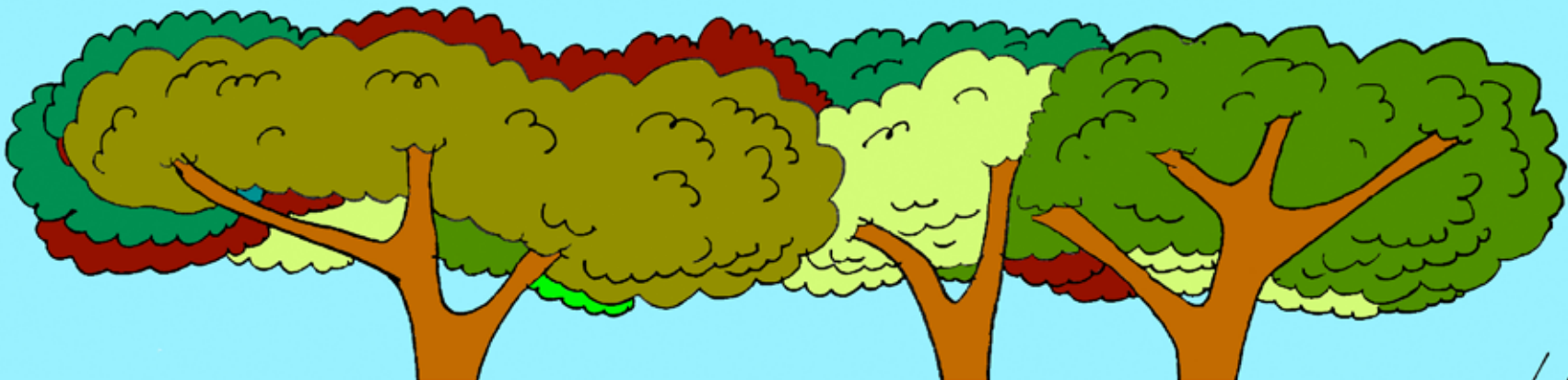


*...or a bandy Octopus
pink skinned with curious tentacles
reaching out to sense, touch and taste,
reaching out to everyone.*





Rubber bands are made from trees,
rubber trees with rubber birds
pinging and dinging through the air.

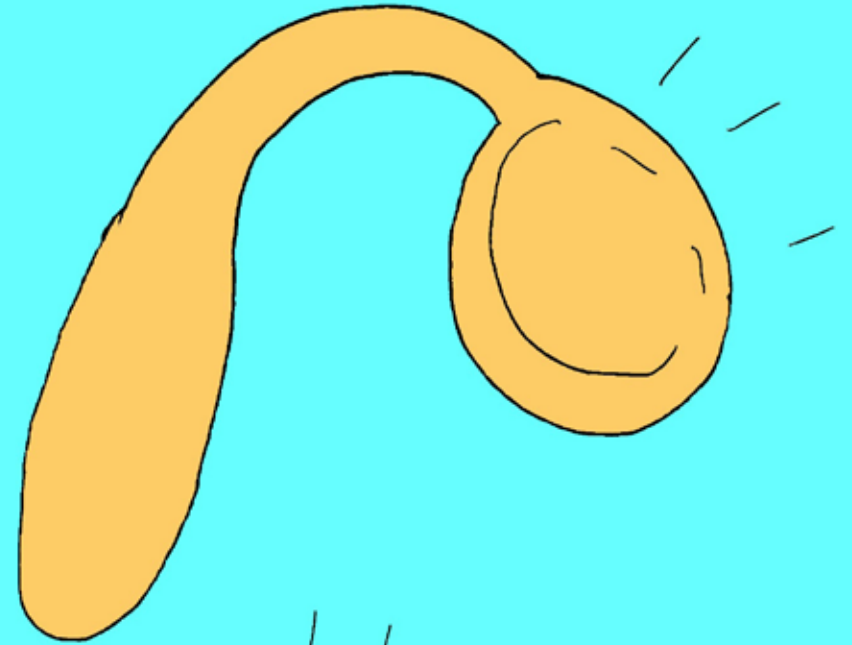
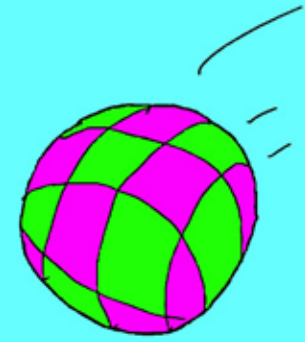




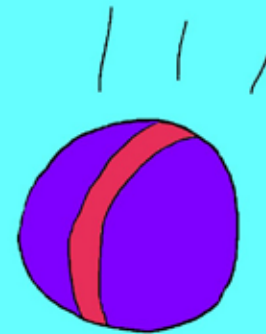
Maybe I could be a rubber plant
with wide oval leaves
shiny and green
that like to be polished.



I could bounce like a rubber ball

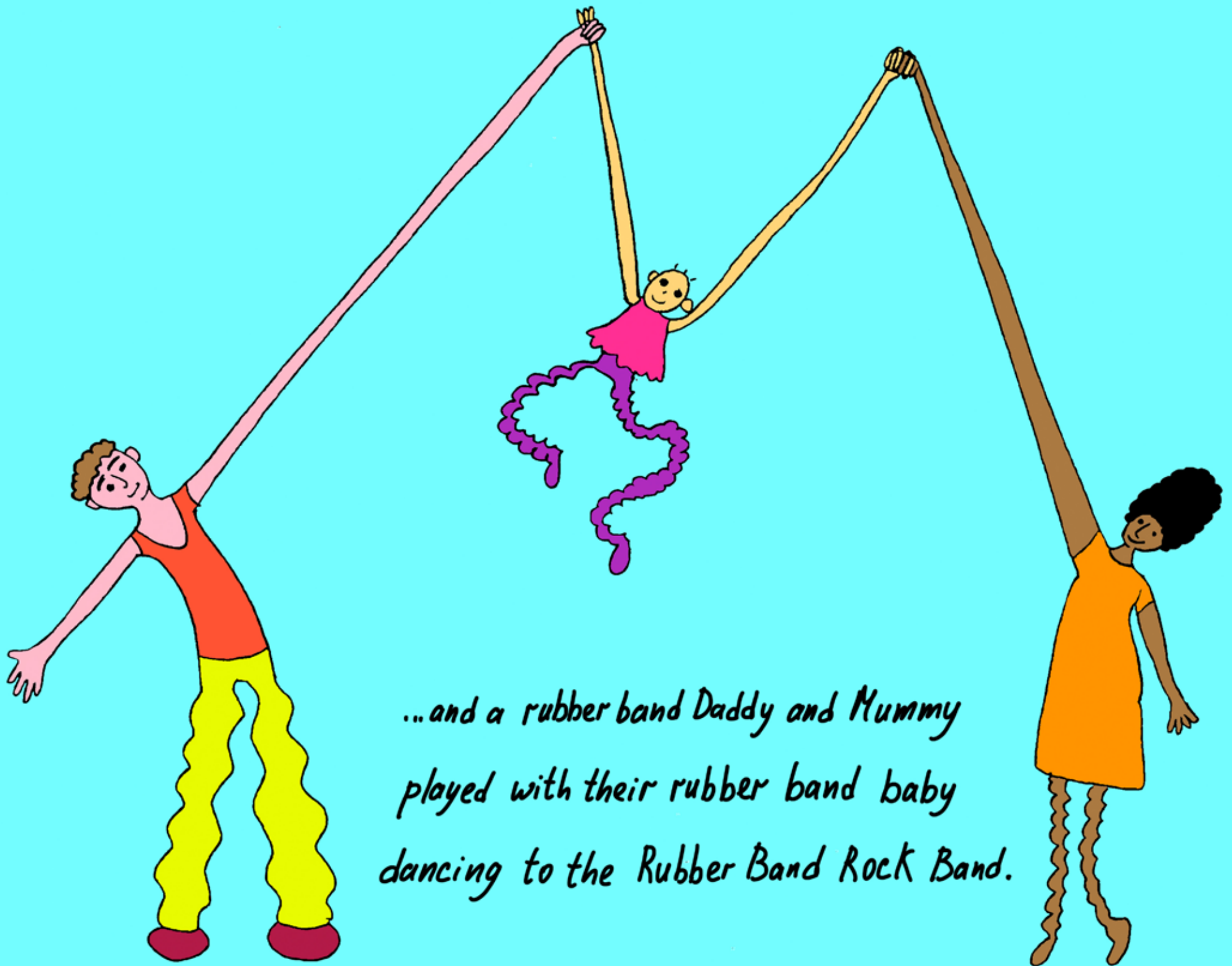


or pogo like a rubber spoon...



... or be part of The Rubber Band Rock Band
snapping and slapping - Andre twanging his rubber band bass...





*...and a rubber band Daddy and Mummy
played with their rubber band baby
dancing to the Rubber Band Rock Band.*

Now it's time for your own story!

