



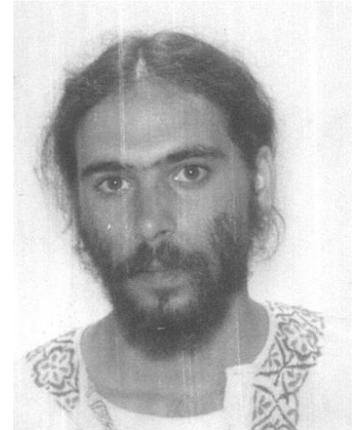
Manual Landsman

April 14, 1950 - October 25, 2008

NO ORDINARY MAN

I remember being overjoyed at the fact
that when i walked downtown and
people see me, they don't know that i'm
not
an ordinary man, but a man who's in love.

"Apricot sun strawberry morning"; (1972) Manual Landsman



I Got a Ticket to Ride

I got my ticket
But hey, what time is it?
I can't just wait around
For the train to pull in town.
Let's be reasonable
Make it explainable.
I've got a very important date
And I don't like to wait.
Where a guy has no clue as to
What time his train is due!

Seems that I'm the winner,
That's why I'm getting thinner.
I got my name mentioned
God pointed at me
And so this is how it's fashioned.
But hey, all kidding aside,
What time is my ride?
What kind of ticket is this?

Manual Landsman 2008

Farewell

Manual Jacob Landsman, born in Montreal on April 14, 1950, son of Aron and Miriam Landsman, passed away peacefully October 25, 2008 following a courageous battle with cancer.

An original hippy, Manny lived in search of the meaning of life. His journey took him on the road at the age of 17 across North America. He lived on a farm in Nova Scotia, in a metal shack on Victoria Island, in Seattle, in the Dominican Republic and Acapulco. Along the way he gathered many friends and memories. "...Trying to find old friends from 40 years past becomes so simple i just think of a name to embrace..." *Manny 2008*

A successfully published poet with an entrepreneurial spirit, he owned a health boutique in Montreal, and, later, a retail establishment in Ottawa.

Manny is survived by his wife Josie and her daughters Johannita, Borishka, and Sarha, and his brother Allan, his wife Micheline and their sons David and Nathan.

A private memorial service will be held in Manual's honour.

