

Mr Phoebus



Once upon a time there was a composer
by the name of Sir Edward Elgar

He wore
a bowler hat,

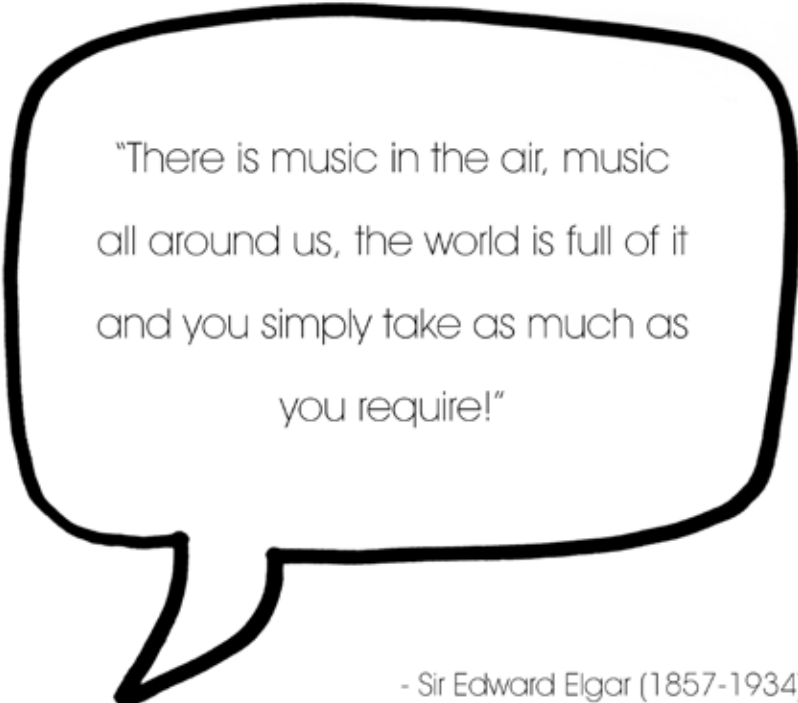




and a handlebar mustache.



Sir Edward loved to make music, and say...

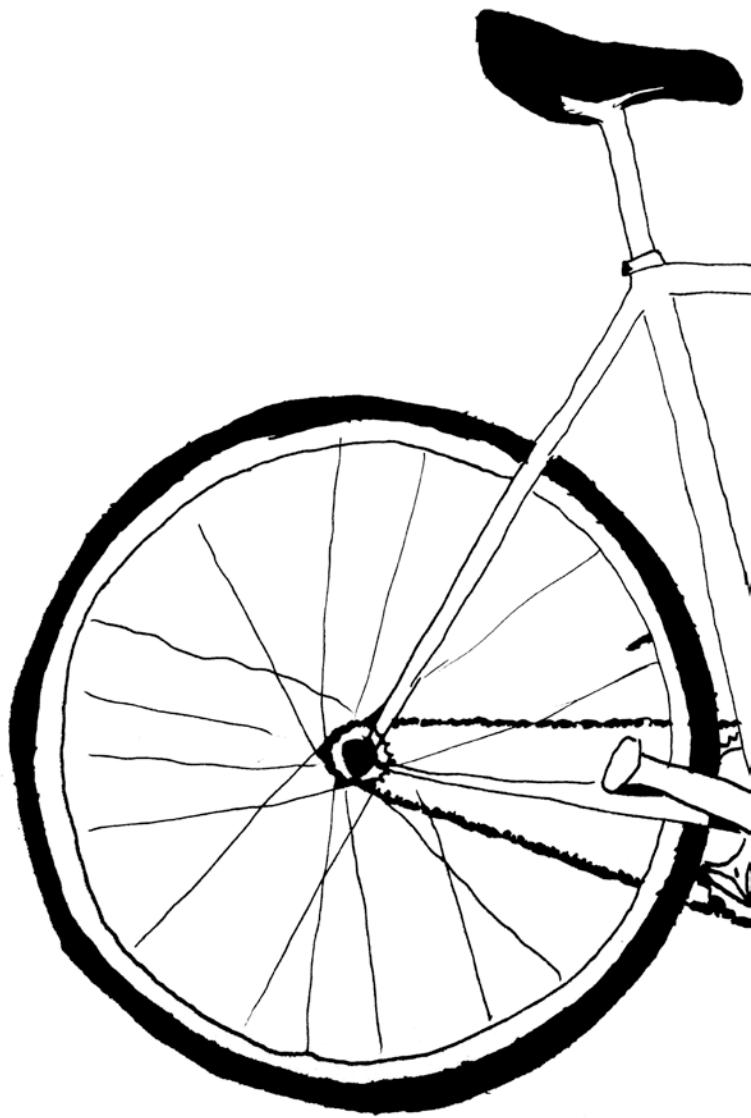


“There is music in the air, music
all around us, the world is full of it
and you simply take as much as
you require!”

- Sir Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

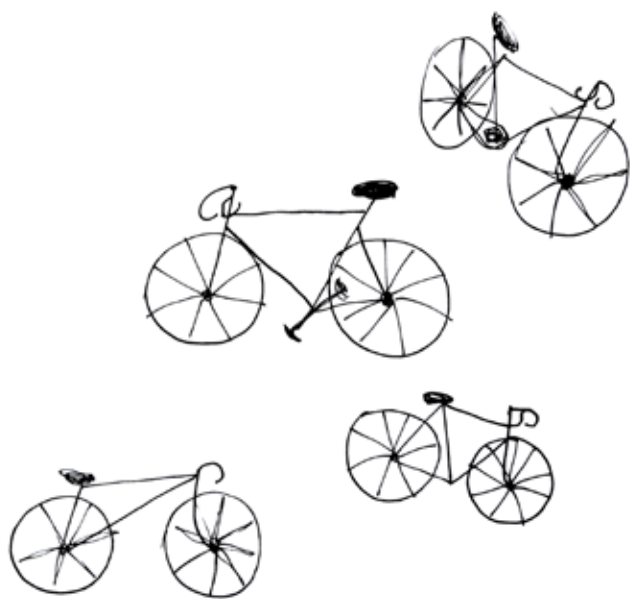


Everyday, Edward would put on his Plimsolls and take his trusted bike named "Mr Phoebus" for a spin.





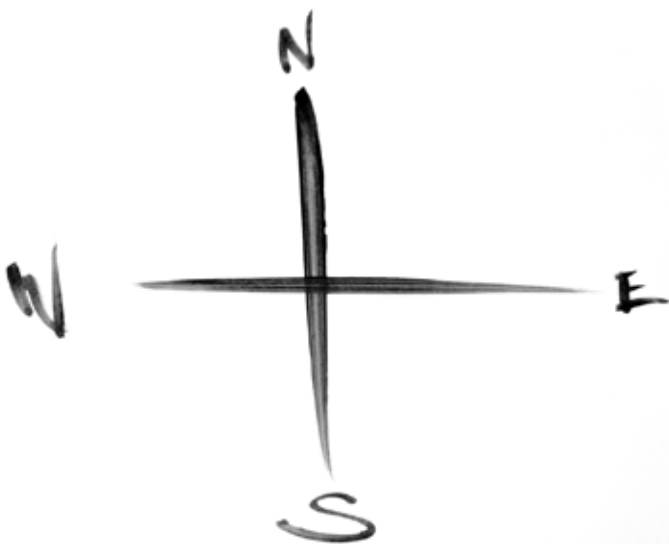




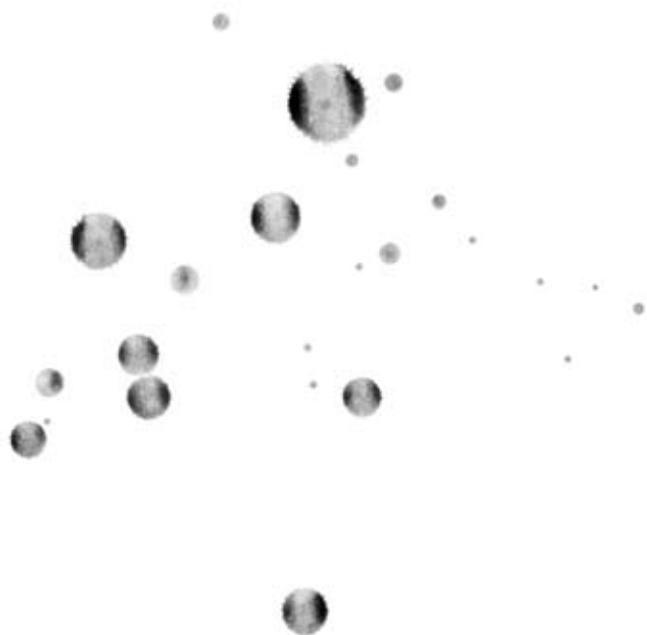
Edward could always depend on Mr Phoebus.
His bike would clear his head
and enrich his mind with new inspiration...



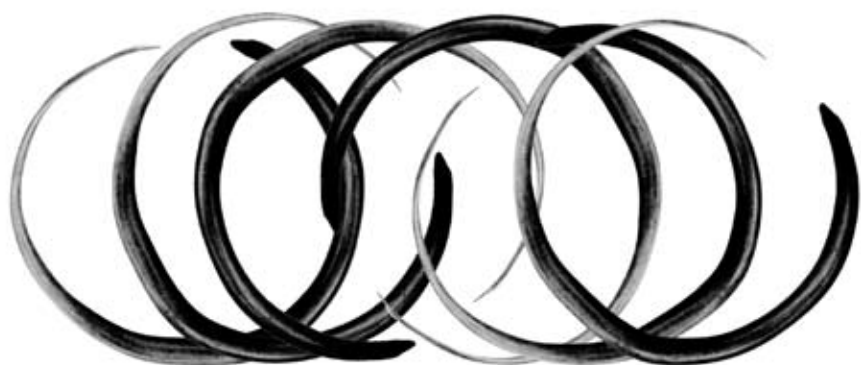
All of Edwards frustrations
would simply dissolve away!



While exploring the countryside on Mr Phoebus,
Edward found musical inspiration in the wind..



In the pitter patter of raindrops on the dry earth.



In the circular repetitious beats of
Mr Phoebus' back wheel.



And even in the birds as they sang back and forth!



The landscape around him
was alive with rhythm and beauty.





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