The Compulsively Sociable Uke

by Deb Lucke

Soon, without noticing, you're part of a uke duo as well as a uke group and you're thinking about an orchestra.

...Who knows the reason why?

I sing this lullaby.

The audience

It's an inclusive instrument.

You'll travel to festivals and open mic nights -- you're an act.

The Ukulele is going to show the inner you to the outer world if you let it.

But it's a low-risk situation, no matter what you do the audience will join along.

Open Mic at Towne Crier Monthly
Swing Jan at Bank Square Second Saturdays

The next thing you know, you're wearing a wig and performing as "Luca Lele."

My wife, Lucia, she needs electrolysis.

Sal Anello politely incorrect as Luca Lele

...or claiming to be a "one song Willy" with the same tune for every song.

When you're smiling... when you're smiling, the whole world smiles with you. Hello, Dolly. Well, hello, Dolly. It's so nice to have you back where you belong. On the road again.

Ukes are social animals -- they need to get out. It would be cruel to leave them in their cases.

I'm Alabama bound...

Woo... Woo... Who knows the reason why?

You go to any ukele concert; everyone plays along.

There's a social component. We're missing that in our lives. I think of the Open Mic nights as Community Service.

Much like what happens with dogs and offspring, you'll find yourself going to gatherings so the ukes can play together.

First ukulele is pronounced "Ookoolaylay." Second, if you so much as pick up an "Ookoolaylay" you are going to have a social life.