

Broadways, Ragtime-Buffalo Nickel Photoplay, In

BARON ASHKENAZY

Anyone can get lucky in America. I remind myself of this every day.

The first nickel I ever earned,
I keep in a little silver frame.
It's how I gave my company a name.
Reminding me how very far I came!

I was a
Maker of the silhouettes
Who made a small improvement-
A little book of silhouettes
That simulated movement!
Well, people seemed to like it.
Soon the money's going clink!
And I'm Buffalo Nickel Photoplay, Inc.!

I go from
Silhouettes to photos,
I invent a small projector,
And soon, I'm making movies
And they're calling me director!
An industry is dawning
And I'm standing on the brink-
Mister Buffalo Nickel Photoplay, Inc.!

Life shines from the shadow screen,
Comical, yet infinitely true.
People love to see what people do,
Here where everyone sees someone new!

Such tales from the shadow screen!
Little men who never get the breaks,
Fighting on till something finally takes-
What a lovely movie it all makes!

Well, business is booming
I'm happy to say.
I just made a contract
To film for Pathe;
A series of chapters
That end in suspense.
Each week, see what's next
For another five cents!

And I am
Waking every morning
Filled with such anticipation!
I frame the sea,
I frame the sky,
And this is my vacation!
I shake your hand,
I kiss your hand,
I buy you all a drink!
And maybe if you chance to see
A movie that was made by me,
Remember when my name goes by
(That's ASH-K-E-N-A-Z-Y)
The baron, now American,
Who happened once to think
Of silhouette
And flicker book
And movies as they're

Meant to look
And Buffalo Nickel...
Buffalo Nickel Photoplay, Inc.!
Action!