

LOST KINGDOMS

Television's 1992 album *Television*

Meticulous weaves of guitar,
star-burst power chords
and languid states of grace:
breathtaking understatement.

The spaces they mapped out
are claustrophobic, outbursts
belied by darker obsessions
and free-jamming wanderlust.

Interlocking riffs spiral and spin
into orbit, strange new messages,
telepathic tunes sent directly
from the paranoid music field.

The pleasure of hearing guitars
speak in tongues was mostly
overlooked during their lifetime.
'The future subsists so eloquently.'

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NOTES

The last line is a quote from Walter Benjamin.
The poem includes material from David Fricke's review
of *Television* in *Rolling Stone*, October 29, 1992.