

Guiding Light (5:14)

Lounge Hounds
(Verlaine/Lloyd, from Marquee Moon)

Mike Deitch: drums
Dan Beard: Bass
John Beard: Guitar, Production
Allen Hale: Vocals
contact sarahandmikedeitch@email.msn.com

Carried Away (3:40)

Sam Inglis
(Verlaine, from Adventure)

contact same@suspubs.co.uk

Lightning Struck Itself Ficca's Funky Thieves (4:15)

Raymond Gorman
(Gorman/Ficca)

contact ray@wavewalker.freeserve.co.uk

Prove It (4:38)

Joe Hartley
(Verlaine, from Marquee Moon)

Joe Hartley: Guitar, Bass, Vocals
contact jh@airahiac.com

Friction (4:30)

Shallow End
(Verlaine, from Marquee Moon)

Martin Olson
Brad Bennet
contact martin@hotresponse.com

Postcard From Waterloo (3:33)

Greg Grant
(Verlaine, from Words from the Front)

Greg Grant: Vocals, guitars, bass, drum program, synthesizer
Tammy Grant: Vocals
contact gmtg@yahoo.com

Guiding Light (5:46)

Chris Chappell
(Verlaine/Lloyd, from Marquee Moon)

contact chappelli@hotmail.com

The television occupies an integral place in American culture. The television is a product, a notion that exists everywhere. It is a mind-numbing substitute for better pursuits. The bumper sticker states "Kill your Television," yet I suspect few have obeyed that command. Television. A wonderful name for an obscure rock and roll band—plucked from an imagination much later than expected: the 1970s. So perfect, however, that few believe a band named "Television" ever existed. Total disbelief. "It could not *possibly* be the name of a band because I never heard of it. *Surely*, I would have heard of a band named *Television*." But, of course you had not; most people never will. It is at this very moment of disbelief that I pull out the trump card: *Marquee Moon* (1977). Television's indisputable masterpiece; indisputable, that is, among so called pretentious critics and musical elitists—some of whom have assembled this modest tribute to their heroes: Tom Verlaine, lead guitar and vocals. Verlaine. Rhymes with Coltrane, which is an appropriate musical reference to describe his style of play. His singing is something of an entirely different nature. Beauty is always in the eye of the beholder. Richard Lloyd, rhythm and second lead guitar. Fred Smith, bass. He replaced Richard Hell. That is a story for another day. All you need to know is that Hell gave Television its name. Not surprisingly, Tom Verlaine (TV) did not complain. Billy Ficca, drums.

When it comes to *Marquee Moon*, my conversion attempts have resulted in far more successes than failures. A timeless achievement; the result of several years of song development, a departing band member (Hell) and, I suspect, the cigarette and alcohol diet of skinny 20-year-old rock and rollers wandering the 1970s streets of Manhattan. But, most important, it is the result of countless practices. Richard Lloyd says that no one ever skipped a practice and I believe him.

Marquee Moon is only the beginning. *Adventure* (1978) and *Television* (1992)—Television's two other studio recordings followed. The last a mere 13 years after its predecessor. Enjoy. If, however, you are bitten by the Television bug, let me hint at what is behind the curtain. Interest in any band follows a natural progression. At first, a review, song, idea or lyric catches one's fancy.