

Variations on Rock Music
Mike Sennott

i. Guitars Poetica: A Rock Poem

It's anthemic! A pandemic! Academic punk polemic!
An angelic psychedelic magic spellic throwback relic
to pre-drumsticks, pre-guitar-picks, pre-generic rockin' lyrics.
Screw prosaic pop mosaics. Get archaic! Get trochaic!
Don't need howling, don't need growling! Read a rousing octet scowling!
Triolets and sonnets blazin! Varied phrasin! It's amazin!
It's exciting! It's uniting sound and sight and damn good writing!
Get aesthetic, energetic, alphabetic! Get poetic!

ii. How I Arrange My Favorite Albums

Highly Refined Pirates

Kid A

Loveless

Alligator.

Emergency! & I

Doolittle.

Funeral.

Illinois,

The Lonesome Crowded West –

This is a Long Drive for Someone With Nothing. To Think About

The Moon, and Antarctica

Feels

Elysium.

Is This It?

The Tyranny of Distance?

OK Computer,

There's Nothing Wrong With Love.

Turn on the Bright Lights!

Change!

iii. Optional Encore Triolet (140 bpm)

Ready? 4/4. 1 2 3 4

Let's go, come on, yeah, whoa, hey.

Fans wanted more, it's the encore

ready for four (1 2 3 4)

lines of some more loud, grandiose score

to the time spent reading triolet.

Ready? 4/4. 1 2 3 4

Let's go, come on, yeah, whoa, hey.