

"The Horrifying Vision"

By Wendell Blackett.

Horrifying visions of a dark and fading past.
Driving one man on until the dream was fading fast.
Some fool shouts out his hatred and his fear.
Leaving a mind empty and devoid and unclear.
A voice letting out a scream which no one can feel.
It tells of the lines which sometimes are unreal.
You are an entity which has become so quiet,
Bringing on another night where the soul feels a riot.
Blissfully you tell me the story that is unspeakable.
Leaving dreams of a horrifying vision so unreachable.
When the crimes of passion leave one tired and old.
Only eyes of fire can reach out and see a world so cold.
A hundred starry nights could never send the vision away.
Sliding, and speeding down a dungeon path all day.
A person speaks out in favor of the horrifying vision.
Leaving a golden heart of stone to reach a new decision.
The last remaining sight leaves a twisted path still unbroken.
As a man slowly climbs a hill which never can be comprehended.
The only thing he realizes is that from a horrifying vision he is mended.



Morning and Me

The rising sun begins morning
As I jump to my feet,
The radio comes on and
The sportscaster says, "Penguins defeated."
I run and look in the mirror,
But the picture is the same—
I dream of a girl,
And ask her, "What is your name?"
I stumble into the kitchen,
And throw two eggs into the pot;
The toast come up black,
and the cup of coffee is hot.
I run, then class begins,
As hearts flow through my head;
I say hello to a trio of girls,
But they say Hi! to the other guy, instead.
I put on my western hat,
And wish I was with a girl down Oklahoma way;
She sings an inspirational song,
"Love will find its way to you" someday.
— An Early Riser

Is It Worth It?

by Carl Brydon

He was having a good time
until she showed up.
She was hitting on him again.
Normally he wouldn't mind,
but when he was seeing someone else...
"Smash"
Why did she have to show up?
"Smash"
As he walked down the street
he felt alone, though he was with his friends.
As he stepped off the curb into the puddle
he felt like he was drowning,
but then as his friend helped him up
he knew that there was light ahead
to show him the way.
Is it worth the trouble or worth the time?
Some say it is, others no, but
it must be, because he has loved before.
It brought meaning to his life,
gave him a reason to move up in the world
and made him realize that he can
fight through anything that stands in his way.

Reaching Up

by Carl Brydon

Why must I choose between the two?
I am only going to hurt one or the other.
Then there are the old memories of
one for whom I cared so much to
add to the confusion. It is not
fair that one must be hurt, yet
if the decision is not made
then a dark vast hole will
make things bleaker than
they seem. I must do
something soon or
stumble blindly and
fall
down,
possibly
never
to
get
up.



Paul Dean — "Hard Core"



by Shelli Wheaton

Canadian singer-songwriter Paul Dean is hardly a newcomer to the music business, even though Hard Core is his first solo effort. As the backbone of Loverboy he's obviously got a lot of connections in the music business, and this is obvious considering the talents he's recruited to pitch in on the album. He's got songwriting help from Mike Reno and Matt Frenette, his loverboy buddies, as well as Jon Bon Jovi of Bon Jovi. Producer Brian MacLoed of Chilluiack and Headpins frame helps to link a few as well and also performs on

the album. And finally, there's "Draw the line," cowritten by Bryan Adams and Jim Vallance.

Yet Despite all this musical collaboration, the songwriting is sorely lacking. There is nothing intelligent being said on this record, and even if there was you certainly can't hear it. On tracks like "Under the Gun," there's so much guitar churning and chugging that you can't make out any of the lyrics. And when you actually can hear the words, such as on "Dirty Fingers," the nauseating and obvious degradation of

women as being nothing but air-headed sexual temptresses is particularly disgusting. Lines such as "we all know she's built to please" and "when she's through you're on your knees" reflect backassed attitudes. Come on guys, get with the 80's.

Certainly, this album will be a must for star-studded guitar freaks, as guitar raunch dominates the entire record. Already, "Sword and Stone" has skyrocketed to the top 10 on CIMN's top 25. Whether or not people are being paid to play it remains questionable, but so is Sean's purpose for doing this album in the first place. Perhaps he's trying to steal some of Mike Reno's spotlight as a lead vocalist, and indeed, Dean hasn't got a bad voice. But his voice isn't going to save this album. Obviously there's some real potential for Dean and his counterparts to produce some quality music that's worth listening to. But first he's got to get his act together in terms of song and music writing. Until that happens, you're better off spending your twelve bucks on a case of Keith's.