

## THE LAST VIKING

A surrealist poet once said that writing lyrics was just as easy as deconstructing and reassembling a bicycle. How then do you write the rock and roll songs of our country, one end to the other, navigate the prairies, the islands, the mountains, and cities at the end of the world, as if they were wheels and chains, the pieces of an ancient puzzle?

We've been told, the Vikings have always come first, on boats and rusty bicycles, sometimes riding in old hippy vans - showing us how to recycle the parts and make stories that are bridges to whatever comes next; so our children will know where they came from.

It takes a big man to straddle so many dreams; someone who can bring sound and light to even the darkest day in the land of endless night - so that, when you sing the song of ourselves, our people will always get up and dance.