

From: Judith Gennett
Subject: PLAYLIST IST 28 Jan 2009
Date: January 31, 2009 1:19:43 AM EST
To: fi
Cc: g
Reply-To:

In Suspect Terrane 28 Jan 2009 Wed3-4PM KPSU Portland State.
THE GOTAN PROJECT--Paris, Texas--Lunatico--XL
BRIAN PETERS--Scarborough Fair--Shooting Out Sparks--Pugwash
LAURA LOVE--Bad Feeling--Octaroon--Mercury
BATTLELORE--Gwaith-I-Mirdain--Third Age of the Sun--Napalm
THE VICTOR MOURNING--Zachariah--Fire Fire Demos--Backwoods Modern
CAROLINE DOCTOROW--Birmingham Sunday--Another Country--Narrow Lane
SCHANDMAUL--Die Goldene Kette--Von Spitzbuben und Anderen Halunken--BMG
FULAFLUTE--Yadou Mayo--Mansa America--Completely Nuts
PUERTO PLATA--Santiago--Mujer de Cabaret--iASO
ESBO SPELMANSLAG--Gisbournen marssi--For jag Lov?--self
SYMPHONY X--Serpent's Kiss--Paradise Lost--Inside Out
GATHERING TIME--Crazy Horse--Songs of Hope and Freedom--Inspireline

=====
Judith Gennett
1100 W 9th St
The Dalles, OR 97058
=====
"Cookies..."

"Funny," I said to myself. "Several years ago I'd come into Paccini's every other week or so. I'd lie about my age and go back to the No Minors area and order a Happy Hour treat..."

"Can I get the steamed mussels?" I'd say. "And also a cosmo..." Mmm!!! And if I were lucky they'd give an extra piece of bread to swab up the tomatoey clam juice. But then I got de-scheduled, slipping through the web, hanging by one foot at the height of rush hour..."

"What exactly does that mean?" asks Hoofy, his bull-horns shining. "Having problems with your investment portfolio?"
"It's hard to imagine Paccini's as being affected by the economic downturn," exclaimed cuddly Boo. "Look at all these rowdy students buying PBR's!!!"

"No...it started before that...when I drank a lime-heavy cosmo before my 'Modern Scandinavian Novels' class and was so foggy I couldn't think of any jokes to make about 'Hash'. And then I stopped taking evening courses. The latter is what mashed dining as flat as the gnocci I will order directly.

I perused the menu for vegetarian options---Make hay while the sun shines!

"I'll have the half size gnocci...<wince> and a glass of water," I told the young co-ed at the counter, and commenced to count out dollars. One Two...

"Is that a uh...secret..."

"What, my where's george bills? You enter th..."

"No...around your neck!!!" she retorted. I'd forgotten to take off the wood cookies...round pieces of branch that held my steward name: Douglas Fir...the cone with the little mousie tails...that's how you know doug fir's above you in the forest!!!

"Um...I do stuff with an organization..uh... that teaches 5th graders about ecology..." Brain dead without a pina colada!!!

"That's it! The Rain Shadow Institute...SECRETS! They used to do that in 5th grade and I loved it!!!"

"Wow! Where did you grow up?"

"Parkdale!"

"Wow! I've done SECRETS in Parkdale!!!" After that I'd go buy fruit cheap at the Japanese orchard between Parkdale and the mighty Hood.

I went over my homework and the dialogues so I wouldn't be embarrassed in class. Vær så god. Soon I was strolling into the Finnish room.

"Did you go to Outdoor School?" asked the Ethnic North Dakotan.

"What?" I replied.

"Those tags...they're like the ones we got at Outdoor School. The schools would have a week where the classes would go out into the woods...into the Cascades..." explained Matt, the class Viking.

"I remember they did that..." added the senior audit. "That's one of the things they cut out of the budget.

"It's one of the best things they had!" established the Dakotan.
Everyone shook their head in dismay.