

September 11, 2007

Our "Farm" Adventure....

Hello Folks....

I haven't written anything in a long while....we've been pretty busy and all...but I just HAD let you know about one of our new "Adventures"... The names have been changed to protect the innocent!!!

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Let me tell you a "Funny"!! Two or three weeks ago....we had a private concert for a millionaire gentleman who had become a "benefactor" for a little Christian School way down south somewhere...and who absolutely LOVES Cowboy music!! He was ...I guess around 85 years old....and such a pleasure to talk to on the telephone....had a Deep Deep South Accentsuch a gentlemanand had an extremely melodious voice....I was fascinated!!....and before I could help myselfI found I was talking just like him....!!

When I asked if he liked Cowboy or Western music he said... "Yes'em...thas rite! Ah shu-ah do!!! Y' know...Ah considah mahself t' be jes' a little bit ufa Cowbo-ey Con-a-sewer!!! (I'm spelling this just the way he pronounced it!!!) "An' Ah jes' wan' you ladies ta sing lak li'l songbirds for all these tendah young bo-eyes an' gur-ells down heah in this little Christian Skool...An' Ah'm gonna have plenty o' food an' stuff to drink for evuh'body ...so don' worry 'bout none a' that!!! Oh ...'n by th' way....be shu-ah t' ordah me 'bout 80 o' those cds o' yo-urs so Ah c'n give 'em t' mah frinds fo' giffs...!! An' you ladies c'n re-ust assur-ad that ev'reh thing'll be taken ca-aer of!" And I said.... "Yes Suh ...we'll do jes' that!!" (Say all of the above out loud to get the full effect!!!)

Well....the 3 and 1/2 hour drive down south was uneventful...and we finally found the "Farm" ...which was 20 miles from ANY where....way back in the boonies....and drove right up to a tall open covered shed which apparently had been used to cover those big rolls of hay....of which there were only about 8 rolls left....There were 300 or 400 people milling aroundsmokers and cookers filled with pork, beef and chicken....long tables full of food! Baked Beans, Potato Salad, Cole Slaw...and all kinds of other stuff....big wash tubs filled with ice and sodas and bottled water....There was a big goose-neck trailer...the kind pulled by a tractor-trailer rig...that was being used as a main stage....and 2 smaller stages on either side on which were set up additional sound systems for 2 other little groups....And we were on the one in the middle....We saw the sound system sitting on the stage....just sitting there scattered all over the main stage....'cause whoever donated it...brought it...and left it....didn't set it up at all....Sooooo we had to fool with that thing for nearly an hour before we could get any sound at all....(we're not sound people....Whew!!!) It was a mess...but finally we got it going....and got down to business!

Now, Rhonda had worn her little cool short skirt during the drive down....and had brought her show clothes to change into before the performance.....but guess what....? THERE WERE NO BATHROOMS!!!! It's a FARM...remember!!! And the people who were supposed to deliver the Port-a-Potties....DIDN'T....so there were 400 or so people who were hunting for a bush before it was all over that night!!! But anyway....Rhonda had worn one of those "All-on-one" Foundation Garments (I just call 'em a super-girdle!)...and it was soooooo HOT....!! 103 degrees in the shade....110 Heat Index!!! She searched and searched

and finally found herself a big, wide tree about a hundred feet away from the stage and hid behind it and started to change into her show outfit....but them All-in-Ones will "roll" on you if you're not careful.... and if you're the least bit sweaty....there's NO WAY to get 'em back to where they need to be!!! Soooooafter much yanking...and cussing...and pulling....and cussing ...and tugging....and cussing....Rhonda finally got mad...and stripped that whole thing offand STARTED ALL OVER!!!!.....!!! From the skin OUT!!! Thank Goodness it was dark by that time....but even then she'd have been hard to miss....all that white skin and white hair!!!! Talk about sight!!! She finally got it all done though and made it back to the stage.....minus a bit of make-up....it had liquefied...and we DID get through our show!!

But meanwhile everybody was having a fine time trying to find their own private "bush" or tree where they could "take care of business"and I was killin' myself laughing'cause I didn't have to worry....I'd made a "pit stop" on the way down!! But anyway....Rhonda's husband Steve, felt the "urge".... and was making his way through the brush and bramblesand stumbled across a young "bo-ey and gurr-ell" who were taking advantage of the darkness and confusion to "get to know each other a little better"!!!! Oh boy! Talk about a "Scrambling"!!!! I'm not sure those kids were all that "tendah"....!!! But Steve sure was!!! He was absolutely a wreck trying to find a place to happen!!! In his hurry to exit the woods....he completely forgot what he went there for....and his face was a fiery red!!! About 30 minutes later he rememberedand tried again....this time making a lot of noise to give the way time to "clear"and then when he finally found the perfect spot....HE got stumbled over!!! Someone ELSE was trying to find a spot too!!! Oh what a mess!!!! (I can tell you it was hilarious hearing him tell all of this....blushing furiously all the while!!!)

But anyway....it was a night to rememberthat's for shu-ah...!! We were totally "Wiped Out"....The trip home seemed a lot longer than it was coming down! But we pulled in the driveway around 3:30am and I crashed for 2 days!!! Adventures like that one are hard on an Old Gal!!!

See you later....

Donna