

The CRWP 1st Annual Writing Marathon

Log Report: 26 June 2009, Bud Kanyo

The day begins with a wonderful bounty of snacks (candies, fruit, granola bars, juice, water, pie, etc.) displayed attractively on the snack tables. Many comments were made about Kathy and Rita's snack bags proudly displaying, "I'm A Writer!" These set a great enthusiasm to start our day of writing.

A call to order, fairly close to "on time", allowed us to settle in and begin the introductions of our writer guests. We met colleagues, friends, parents, and children who came together to write with us for a day.

Following introductions Shannon Powell (with special guest reporter Peter Roed) presented a spamtastic log report in a newscast format.

After the log report Penny had our undivided attention with her daily directions: tavern, park, tavern, restaurant, tavern, park, Mojito. While taking notes on Penny's directions, I found myself a bit distracted. However, I came back just in time to catch Penny telling our guests, "You can do anything you want if you take my garbage with you..." This was, of course, in reference to the city wide rummage sales running over the weekend.

With the conclusion of Penny's directions, CRWP members and guests grouped up for a day of city wide travel and writing.

(An accompanying movie will highlight pictures of the day's travels, hot spots that prompted our writing, and some of our writers as they took part in their craft.)

A few minutes after 2:00 p.m. participants returned to the Writing Center to share some of the day's creations:

Jodi, "...hope no one thinks I'm flicking a booger..."

Peter, "...non-biker who rode a bike..."

Debbie's guest, "...I plant the seeds of life..."

Debbie, "...outside the character counts..."

Shannon's guest, "...murder his wife's dreams..."

Shannon, "...that speaks volumes..."

Lucia, "...feel my fingertips on these keys..."

Beth's guest, "...not 2Pac or Backstreet Boys, but marching band..."

Beth, "...your birth should have been a warning..."

Troy, "... but no one wants to take their picture..."

Alicia, "Who was Jack ... and did he make all the markings on this table?"

Alicia's guest, "...careful strokes guide her progress..."

Bud, "Daddy, do fish fart?"

Bud's guest (daughter), "Thumbelina is tiny."

Ashley, "Priceless!"

Ashley's guest (father), "Demonize the video games of their grandchildren..."

Kathy, "There are no bells of gold or pots of fortune..."

Kathy's guest (daughter), " 'Just taste it,' I urge..."

Penny, "Erek Clapton?! Seriously?!"

Penny's guest (daughter), "Whoever owns these carnivals must be friggin' rich..."

Penny's guest (son), "Sam tooted!"

Gretchen's guest (daughter), "She bites and claws at them..."

Gretchen, "All I wanted was a record player and Michael Jackson's *Thriller* album..."

Megan, "...sings along to the Christmas songs..."

Amanda's guest, "...one downside is the time..."

Amanda, "Did you really think a foot would stop me?"

Liz, "This is what being a mother is all about... and vomits..."

Following the sharing, door prizes (educational texts) were awarded. The first name drawn was Liz Brockman... proving the entire system to be embroiled in scandal...

Finally, after all prizes were awarded, hugs, handshakes, and smiles given, the first annual CRWP Writing Marathon came to a close...