

June 2-3, 2008

I left early Monday as it was getting light out. Stopped in Redding. Ended up napping at my bro's house til about 2pm. Left around 3-3:30 or something. Chatted it up w/Alia.

Called Matt when I got closeto Monterey + he said to meet him + Karim and the Red Room in Santa Cruz. He bought me some delicious crab cakes and we all split some Ahi Tuna tartare. I haven't had that in years, but I figure I'm so far from having children at this point that a little wouldn't hurt ☺

Afterward, we went a few blocks down the street to a little karaoke bar. Matt and I duo'd Cruisin. Not that I'm any better, but I totally carried him through that song. I think he just started too low. I really wasn't up for karaoke, but he bullied me into it. Wouldn't take no for an answer ☺ Then I sand Nothing Compares 2U. I did pretty good on that one although it really changed the mood of the bar. I got some kudos from random strangers, in the crowd though, so that was cool.

Stayed in PG then got up early to visit Darryl + Jack before he went to school. That was fun. He is such a great kid. Darryl already had breakfast working on the stove because he knows me well. I had a delicious cheese omelette. Hung out for a bit. Then ran some errands. Washing Mutual, etc. Came back to Matt's house and took a nap. Took a shower, hit the road, Wal Mart, Ross, went to get my nails done so they'd look nice for Utah, but the wait was too long.

I missed Gus Searcy the day before. We were supposed to have a little pow-wow, eat some food, download some music, but I had to sleep so bad at a McDonald's parking lot, even after my nap @ Carl's house. I digress.

Anyway, so I started driving south. I finally did call Laura the day before and let her know I'd be there. She always a little slow to return phone calls, but I thought for sure she'd get back to me. I had also talked to Jon Dixon, and was hoping to come down there and see him again. He's a great guy, very nice, very, very nice, actually. The only thing that bothers me a little bit about him is that he talks a big talk. Too big, often. I can't tell if it's because he's either trying to impress me, or if he's naïve, or if he's just super-optimistic. I know he's had a lot of success. And I'm somewhat attracted to him even though I know there isn't any potential because he's not a church member. But either way, he's fun to hang out with. He's also said he could get my artwork though I know there isn't any potential because he's not a church member. But either way, he's fun to hang out with. He also said he could get my artwork displayed right next to an original Picasso and Monet. That's what I mean about talking big.

Anyway, so Laura never called ☺ At least not while I waited around for her in Pasadena and killed some time. I was bummed because I really wanted to meet Tazannah and get a few photos taken of her. I loooooove photography.