



Written by bubba



yo yo yo. Sorry I have been MIA for a few weeks. God...I've been so busy. Too busy. Annoyingly busy. Man...I felt like a dog's ass for missing you when I went to the concert. I traveled with a buddy pass (my uncle works at Frontier and got me one). The trip was essentially free, but the pisser is that you have to travel stand-by. With only two trips in and out of Denver a day and the fact that they use one of those small commuter jets, I had to really be mindful of how full the flights were. I ended up getting in late Wednesday and having to leave early Friday. Thursday day I was without car. I felt bad because I know you were expecting me and I really wanted to see you. I'll make it up to you. I owe.

The concert was fun. We hung out with Mike and Dan Martinez a little bit before the show at a bar called Brooklyn's and then we went in to the Club Level area at the Pepsi Center for more drinks before the show. These were the tickets I got Kim for Christmas, so our seats were wicked. And man...Bon Jovi was awesome. I feel weird saying that...like the same way people who believe in God must feel when they hear someone say "There is no God"- like it's something that everybody thinks about, but you're not really supposed to say. You know 19 years ago I went to see these guys at McNichols for the Slippery When Wet tour? What the fuck have I been doing with the last 19 years of my life? It was motivating to be there. Motivated by a Bon Jovi concert...fuck. Shoot me.



Aside from that little trip, I've had to travel a bit for work too. Went to DC a couple weeks ago - the whole fam went and we stayed with Cory. Though the main purpose was for a work meeting of mine, the reason R & A went was so we could celebrate Rhonda's birthday. I'll send along my journal from that trip so I don't have to bog this down with another play-by-play. I really like that city...to visit that is. DC is a huge food town, which works for pigs like us. Whenever we get out of Lima, the trick is to only eat at places we can't get

back here (not a difficult task)...so we made good use of our meal time while there. You know, one of the other cool, albeit nerdy, things I like about the city is all the history. When I went to DC for the first time, someone actually made me go on a sightseeing afternoon of all the staple tourist attractions. *How boring*, I thought. I hate things like that. Not so! Seeing all the memorials and other must-sees was incredibly interesting! One of the more intriguing attractions was Ford Theater, where Abraham Lincoln was shot. It was such a trip to actually stand right there, where it all went down. Anyway...good trip. But I could never live there. Living in DC for me would be like living at the Wonka Factory if my line of work was really selling candy.

Now...New York City on the other hand...SIGN ME UP. I could live there in a second! I think NY is one of those towns that is really defined differently to each individual; I think it could either completely freak you out or you could completely fall in love. My reaction should be obvious; I fell in love. I guess the fact that I was there (for work) to meet with one of the richest men in the world made it a different trip. I got to stay right by Times Square and didn't have to pay for anything. It was a trip man...I packed in tons of food in the little time I was there and wish I could have done more. Oh well...I'm going back in two weeks and I've already created a mini-agenda!



I'm shocked that you haven't talked to Jen. That really true? If so, I'm impressed. If will power has been your issue, and it has, that's an amazing feat. I know it isn't easy for you one way or another but believe me, it's been obvious for months that she's wanted to move on with her life and just hasn't been able or

willing to say that. The more you can maintain the separation and the more time that is allowed to pass the better you will feel (or, less bad). Eventually you will gain strength and be able to recognize the situation with her for what it has been and what everyone else has seen.



So I hear Rickie sent you the lyrics to Beautiful? Don't say I didn't warn you. At the very minimum you should type them backwards and mislabel them as something from some underground, satanic band...you know, something scary. At any rate, I'll do my part and send more appropriate lyrics. You've asked for Staind more than once so here that is. Also, I am including some that you didn't ask for...songs that I like and/or find meaningful. Here are some more pictures too.

Don't feel bad about getting bitter or venting. Vent all you want. Just remember that other people need to vent too. Always remind yourself what steps in your head and life walked you to where you are. Ultimately, you can't control how other people cope with this situation and those that are uncomfortable with it have a right to be. Keep

focused on yourself. Your homework – focus on what you have. Take care brother ~ b

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