

“Getting down toward the heel of the Loaf.”

Today's Events

7:30am

Breakfast, Bread Loaf Inn

10:10am to 12:10pm

Fiction workshops

10:10am

Special talk: “Writing for Radio,” with
Matthew Power, Little Theatre

11:30am to 1:30pm

Texas Falls Outing: group to meet in front
of the Inn

12noon to 1:45pm

Lunch, Bread Loaf Inn

1:30pm

Special talk: “Artists' Colonies: What Do
They Offer Writers?” with G.C. Waldrep,
Barn A

2:30pm

Middlebury student reading, Blue Parlor

4:15pm

Reading: Victoria Chang, Brian Blanchfield,
and Samantha Hunt, Little Theatre

5:30pm

Blue Parlor Humor reading, Blue Parlor

6:30pm

Special Final Dinner, Bread Loaf Inn

8:15pm

Reading: Patricia Hampl and
Yusef Komunyakaa, Little Theatre

9:30pm

- Bread Loaf 2005: A Slideshow
Retrospective, Barn
- Dance, Barn

Texas Falls

Outing and Picnic Today

If you signed up for the outing, please
meet on the front porch of the Inn at
11:30am.

Final Banquet

This evening's dinner will be a special final banquet. Wine will be served for those who would like a glass. Please bring your driver's license or other ID along, in case you need it.

Artists' Colonies: What Do They Offer Writers? G.C. Waldrep Tells All

Most writers have vague ideas about the luxury and seclusion historically offered by artists' colonies, such as Yaddo and MacDowell. The truth is that there are far more residency programs in the United States than most writers are aware of, open to practitioners at all levels in their writing careers. We'll discuss what life at the colonies is like, who may apply, the wide variety of settings, and what you can hope to accomplish while in residence. We'll also discuss strategies for successful application to residency programs. This talk is offered today at 1:30pm, in Barn A.

Middlebury Student Reading

Come see a reading featuring the Middlebury students attending Bread Loaf. It starts at 2:30pm in the Blue Parlor.

Leaving Tips for Waitstaff and Housekeeping

If you would like to tip the waitstaff or housekeeping, you may do so by leaving money in an envelope at the front desk. For housekeeping staff tips: Please make sure the building name and room number are on the envelope, and please hand in all tips to the front desk by 8:30pm today; this will ensure tips can be distributed before everyone leaves tomorrow.

Reminder about Bread Loaf 2005 Audio

Forms along with a payment in the form of cash or a check are due to the Back Office by 10pm today. Please note that the Gerald Stern reading is available on CD.

Bookstore Hours Today – 10am to 12noon

* Please note that books for those reading today at the 4:15pm and 8:15pm readings will be available for purchase at the front desk of the Bread Loaf Inn after 1pm today.

Hirsch Vindicated

Research indicates that Ed was correct in naming Alastair Reid as the poet and translator who lived in the Dominican Republic.

Directory Addendum

If you noticed a problem with your listing in the directory, please be sure to let the Back Office know by 10:30am today. An addendum noting any corrections will be copied and put in mailboxes by the end of the day.

Carpooling

If you need a ride, or would like to give one, please see the list posted on the bulletin board near the dining hall. We hope this is helpful in connecting those who need a ride with drivers.

Sunday Taxis

To all of those taking a taxi van to the airport on Sunday, thank you for paying so promptly. Tomorrow, please be sure to arrive ten minutes before your departure time, so the driver can assist you with your luggage and take attendance.

Overheard

- “A church that doesn’t want my cherry tomato salad is no church for me.”
- “Who is that?” “They’re agents.” “Spies at Bread Loaf?” (Near the Back Office)
- “One Minute in Heaven? Is that a religious reading?”
- “You have to forget how to Hula Hoop in order to remember how to Hula Hoop.”
- “Is there anything Jen hasn’t tapped?”
- “We’re all about dessert.”

Return Library Books

If you borrowed library books, please be sure to return them before 4pm today.

Cartoon Contest Winner
by Anonymous

Ten Ways to Cover Your Lazy Butt When You Haven’t Read the Material Being Workshopped

(Dedicated to the enthusiastic, non-vocal nodder found in every workshop.)

1. I don’t feel emotionally connected to the material.
2. You lost me in the second part.
3. I need to know more about the mother.
4. It reminds me of a book I once read.
5. The story doesn’t move.
6. I disagree. I really understood what the writer was trying to say.
7. I don’t think it’s on the page yet.
8. I couldn’t put it down!
9. I really liked the narrative voice.
10. Keep going.

By Ingrid Brasson, Erica Da Costa, and Alison Stateman

New Work

(excerpts from the workshops)

This is the big one: the book that weighs on my father's lap.

He's wrapped in a blanket, flannel, scarf. it's December inside our house.
Behind the walls, the hot water pipes clot.

This is his Sunday ritual: highlighting the passages about redemption.

The pages are yellow; words rise as though spoken, boiled.

“Second Mystery of My Father” — Beth Bachman

This is the room my father could not breathe in.

I won't describe the wedding pictures nailed to the wall.
I won't remember the doctor's names. Not here, in this space

of unfurled moans. Where we touch we stop feeling.
The dumb body is all entrance, mouth on mouth, leg parted

to leg...

from “Resurrection” — James Hall

Father chains Zebedee at night. He can run off and because he is so white he won't be stopped. Him there, I the horse house where his bed is cinders and coal. I am seven years one year older than him. I worry about flares of cold and his pink feet cover bones frail as fish. I hold my own and consider: can they snap? I know things my parents don't. I see wide as a barn owl. I bring him a blanket. Simple as that. Two potatoes for his feet to warm but he eats them after my back. I learn to lean on sleep and not fall through its tempting door. I rise with the birds the sky they fill like lungs of air. I get the blanket run home I am so fast I am blurry as a blinking. If father catches me my body will be his machinery tightened and sprung like a watch. The air at night is full of ash. Horses shift. Zebedee wonders me. The barn is full of eyes.

“An Evening with Prudence” — Roxane Beth Johnson