**Workshop: Everybody’s Doing It**

**LOCATIONS**

Vans to Homer Noble Farm, Earthworm, and Dragon’s Den will leave from the front of the Inn at 1:15 p.m.

- C. Dale Young - Barn 101
- Daisy Fried - Barn 102
- Tania James - Barn 203
- Ange Mlinko - Barn 204
- Patrick Phillips - Barn 205
- Josh Weil - Barn 206
- David Treuer - Barn Observatory
- Michael Byers - Inn West Seminar
- Stephanie Burt - Blue Parlor
- Paisley Rekdal - Library Upstairs (front end of building)
- A. Van Jordan - Barn Main
- Laura van den Berg - Library Main Floor
- Akhil Sharma - Library Upstairs (back end of building)
- Alix Ohlin - Treman Living Room
- Monica Youn - Tamarack Living Room
- Christopher Castellani - Homer Noble Farm Living Room
- Tiphanie Yanique - Earthworm Living Room
- Mat Johnson - Barn Classroom A
- Samantha Hunt - Dragon’s Den Living Room
- Emily Raboteau - Fritz Living Room
**ANNOUNCEMENTS**

**YOU CAN GO HOME AGAIN... REALLY YOU HAVE TO**

Saturday's departure schedule is posted by the Front Desk by lunch today. If you have not yet made your reservation with Middlebury Transit, be sure to call them right away at 1-800-388-1002. Ask for Bill or Sara. They have a very tight schedule, so please contact them immediately to be sure you can be guaranteed a ride.

**SHARE A RIDE**

Bread Loafers willing to share a ride should leave their names on the carpooling sheet posted outside the Dining Room. Those looking for a ride will contact you.

**PICK UP BOOKS ON CONSIGNMENT**

The Bookstore is not open Saturday. If you have books on consignment, please pick them up today.

**RETURN LIBRARY BOOKS**

If you borrowed library books, please be sure to return them before 4:00 p.m. today.

**CONFERENCE FEEDBACK FORMS**

Please check your email for a conference feedback form. Take a few minutes before you leave the mountain to let us know about your experience at the conference. We go over feedback forms carefully to see how things went and consider changes for the future.

**MASSAGE**

Thank you to all who signed up for massage, life reading, and chakra alignment. Check the bulletin board for available last-minute spots!

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It’s (Almost) Time to Say Goodbye to the Blue Parlor

Thank you to everyone who shook the Little Theater with powerful words and rapturous applause yesterday during the *From the Dark Tower* reading! This morning, please join us in the Little Theater at 10:15 a.m. for the conference's most fast-paced event (sorry, Writer's Cramp): the annual One Minute in Heaven reading, during which fifty conference attendees share one shining moment of their work. You’ll be, briefly, in paradise.

This evening at 5:30 p.m., you’re welcome to attend 2018’s final (!) Blue Parlor reading in the Library. Tonight’s roster features Paula Bruening, Jared Levy, Theresa Bertz, Meryl Peters, C D Finley, Jenna Scatena, Beth Flanders, Sabrina Sarro, Diane Zinna, Linda Shere, Steve Chung, Margaret Allen, Julia McDaniel, Paula Paige, and Michael Weber. Join us for snacks, BYO Anything. Parting is such sweet sorrow.

*Contact Elisa Gonzalez with affirmations.*

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**Today's Special Talk**

Today at 5:30 p.m. in the Little Theater, there will be a special talk featuring Will Allison, editor at *One Story*, Ladette Randolph, editor at *Ploughshares*, and Allison Wright, editor at *Virginia Quarterly Review*.

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**OVERHEARD**

“My partner calls it moany moany whale music.”

“Does it banana?”

“Can’t you just be what you are?”

“I love the smell of democracy in the morning.”

“I am totally underfibered right now.”

“I don’t need your love—I just need your umbrella.”

“We’re all having one big conversation.”

“He looks like a combination of my friend’s husband and my mortal enemy’s husband.”

“I now feel like I’ve lived at Bread Loaf forever.”

“I love how you slather.”

“Lincoln in the Beard-o. Ha ha!”

“Even though my Willa Cather is a cat, she’s very affectionate.”

Siri, in the middle of a workshop: “I’m having trouble with the connection.”
**ANNOUNCEMENTS**

*Continued*

**ON TIPPING**  
Due to policy changes, Middlebury College can no longer accept and distribute tips to waitstaff and housekeeping.

**YOGA**  
Today at 10:10 a.m. in Barn Classroom A.

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Reading Recs:  
Books on Craft

If you find yourself having craft class withdrawals after Bread Loaf, your fix might be found in one of these books (collected and compiled by Bread Loafer Nancy Ewing):

Emily Raboteau recommends *The Art of Perspective* by Christopher Castellani.

Victor LaValle recommends *The Art of the Story* by John Truby and *Situation and the Story* by Vivian Gornick.

Hernán Díaz recommends *The Oxford English Dictionary*.


Tiphanie Yanique recommends *The Handbook of Poetic Form* by Ron Plogoff and all the Graywolf “Art of” books.

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**FACULTY TRIVIA**

The answer to Wednesday’s Faculty Trivia question (“Which faculty member once wrote a “cease and desist” letter warning a party about their ‘use’ of Mr. Potato Head?”): **Monica Youn**

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**COMMUNITY ITEM**

**A Bread Loaf Engagement!**
Congratulations and well wishes to Rebeca Felix, who got engaged bright and early Tuesday morning! We are all so happy for you!

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**WEATHER**

Sunny!  
High: 77° Low: 57°

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Happy trails to Anjali Singh and Catherine Barnett, who departs the mountain today.
Excerpts from the Workshop(s)

Holly M. Wendt from Josh Weil’s workshop:

I held out an orange and hated its smallness, its ordinariness, and I hated more how he took it with grace. “For your pains, Mister—”

“Jocelyn Herbert,” he said. “New enough to this company to forgive you not already knowing me.” His left eye winked. “But to know the play so well—are you my competition?”

“Nothing of the sort.” I played my various parts everywhere but the stage.

“Then I thank you for the refreshing gift.” He took the orange to his mouth like an apple. The air between us misted with sprung oil. Where he’d bitten, the gauzy membranes between segments and the little jeweled sacs collapsed, clouding its topaz. He held the fruit out to me.

Faiza Hasan from Akhil Sharma’s workshop:

Taking a battered packet of cigarettes from her pocket, she struck a match against the edge of her clogs, looking up as she inhaled the smoke, watching airplanes scud across the clear blue sky. It was a typical London view, chopped up by the three and four storied Victorian apartments which surrounded Faith. Almost a hundred years ago, the restaurant had been a church, complete with a short, squat belfry and a rusty bell, which had rung out in peels of worshipful joy every Sunday morning. There was an old-world charm to its silent vigil now, as it stood guard over the neighbourhood, dumb and past its usefulness, which had made Anne fall in love with the crumbling church. Now, covered in scaffolding and propped up with metal bracing, it still leant dangerously to one side, the tower casting a long, rectangular shadow across the back yard.

Melanie H.D. Sirof from Patrick Phillips’s workshop:

Dick Clark rings
in another year & I
give my virgin body up
it will go down
in the annals of a life
as a loss.

Poetry Corner

Lava

A red ground
hardens into black soil

—Contributed by Shirley Jones-Luke

Bread Loaf

like a hand pressing
on your sternum
pushing you hard
into the back of the chair
and when it let’s up,
sliding slowly
to the floor with both
doubt and glory

—Contributed by Linda Shere