# Workshop: Everybody’s Doing It

It’s time for one last workshop. Be there! (“There” meaning at your workshop’s designated location, listed below).

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

## LOCATIONS

- Matthew Olzmann - Barn 101
- Vievee Francis - Barn 102
- Alexander Chee - Barn 203
- A. E. Stallings - Barn 204
- Jennifer Finney Boylan - Barn 205
- Ana Menéndez - Barn 206
- Christopher Castellani - Barn 008
- Michael Parker - Barn Observatory
- Cristina García - Inn West Seminar
- Rick Barot - Library Upstairs (back end of the building)
- Don Lee - Library Upstairs (front end of the building)
- Maud Casey - Barn (Main)
- Sally Keith - Library Main Floor
- Ravi Howard - Blue Parlor
- Mary Szybist - Treman Living Room
- Jericho Brown - Tamarack Living Room
- Reyna Grande - Earthworm Living Room
- Stacey D’Erasmo - Dragon’s Den Living Room
- Aminatta Forna - Fritz Living Room

# TODAY’S EVENTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Location</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>6:30 a.m. - 7:30 a.m.</td>
<td>Yoga, Barn Classroom 008</td>
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<tr>
<td>7:30 a.m. - 8:30 a.m.</td>
<td>Breakfast, Bread Loaf Inn</td>
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<td>9:00 a.m.</td>
<td>Lecture: “Point of View and Point of Telling: James Baldwin’s Go Tell it On the Mountain,” by Alexander Chee, Little Theater</td>
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<td>10:10 a.m.</td>
<td>Blue Parlor Reading Library</td>
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<td>11:30 a.m. - 1:00 p.m.</td>
<td>Lunch, Bread Loaf Inn</td>
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<tr>
<td>1:30 p.m. - 3:30 p.m.</td>
<td>All Workshops Meet</td>
<td>Separate locations in Barns</td>
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<td>4:15 p.m.</td>
<td>Reading: Matthew Lansburgh, Camille Rankine, and Don Lee</td>
<td>Little Theater</td>
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<td>5:15 p.m. - 6:15 p.m.</td>
<td>Barn Social</td>
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<td>5:30 p.m.</td>
<td>One Minute in Heaven Reading Little Theater</td>
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<tr>
<td>6:30 p.m. - 7:45 p.m.</td>
<td>Special Final Dinner, Bread Loaf Inn</td>
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<td>8:15 p.m.</td>
<td>Reading: Jericho Brown and Christopher Castellani</td>
<td>Little Theater</td>
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<td>9:15 p.m. - midnight</td>
<td>Barn Dance</td>
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ANNOUNCEMENTS

You Can Go Home Again... No, Really, You Have to.
Saturday’s departure schedule will be 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. Remember, all Bread Loafers must be off the mountain by noon!

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 Your 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.

Two Blue Parlors in One Day, Oh My!
At 10:10 a.m., we will have our last regular edition Blue Parlor in the first floor of the Library! Pop out the bubbly (we’ll have alcohol-free sparkles) and support our 15 readers read for their last chance at 3-minute fame. Reading at the brunch parlor are Stephanie Wobby, Antonio López, Christina Lovin, Dan White, Natalie Staples, Gordon Clark, Kelsey Hennegan, Sophie Stein, Sean Sakamoto, Catherine Fisher, Victoria Nordlund, Sara Mang, Autumn Watts, Ayeh Bandeh-Ahmadi, Jay Goldmark, and Kathleen Williamson.

Alas, it’s time to say farewell, and we’re going to do it right. The final Blue Parlor event of 2019 will relocate to the Little Theater at 5:30 p.m. for our very special One Minute in Heaven Reading. Come see 45 readers gather and give us their very best minute.

Remember: we would love to have any photos or videos you have taken at the Blue Parlor readings in order to share with the wider Bread Loaf community. Please send to us at blueparlorblwc@gmail.com.

Anything could happen with two Blue Parlor readings in one all-too-brief day, there’s bound to be something exceptional heard and you wouldn’t want to get FOMO by missing these events. We’ll miss you.

Contact Elisa Gonzalez or Sebastian Páramo with answerable questions, funny jokes, and (please) your Blue Parlor memorabilia.

Dancing with the Stars
Bread Loafers, it’s time to don your dancin’ duds for a final romp under the disco ball. The party starts at 9:15 p.m. in the Barn, and the DJ will spin tunes as late as we can legally let him (a.k.a. midnight). Come on up and get down! If you would like to partake in the drinking of alcoholic beverages, remember to bring your ID.

As a bonus treat, the Green Mountain Astronomers will be set up right outside the Barn with several large telescopes (the largest in Vermont!). From 7:00 p.m. until midnight, they’ll be targeting deep sky objects (galaxies and nebulae) and our two largest planetary neighbors, Jupiter and Saturn. If you’ve never looked through a telescope into a truly dark sky, you’ll be in for an astronomical surprise!
GUESTS

Happy trails to Jenny Xu and Ladette Randolph, who depart the mountain today.

WEATHER

Partly Cloudy
High: 69° Low: 49°
(Brrr!)

New Book Alert!

The Poem’s Country: Place and Poetic Practice, edited by Shara Lessley and Bruce Snider, is now in the Bookstore! If you’d like to buy a copy of this innovative essay collection, you can! Bookstore hours today are 9:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m.

OVERHEARD

Voice 1: “I love Queer Eye.”
Voice 2: “I love crying.”

“You’re like a little dog on my chin! No, your chin is like a little dog!”

“I’m still in yesterday’s clothes.”
Voice 1: “He looks like the living embodiment of a computer virus.”
Voice 2: “Ooooh, that’s hot. Infect my Mac!”

“I seared a lot of meat between 2011 and 2012.”

“I only drink coffee in emergency situations, like Bread Loaf.”

“The story is never about the moose. It’s about the journey.”

“The only time I get cell service around here is when my daughter is asking me for money.”

“I need to learn how to be funny... like, purposely.”

“Whoa, a whole egg! Did I lay it?”

“You’re not all messed up. Just mostly.”

“The moooooooooooooooooon!”

“I like being adjacent to creemee joy.”

“The banana twirl means the end of the world is coming.”

“I mean, if you’re gonna hide in somebody’s air vent...”

Last chance for overheards! Spy extra hard on your friends and send the results to blcrumb@gmail.com.

TODAY’S LIFE READINGS CANCELLED

Due to unforeseen circumstances, our resident healer Jayne Webb had to leave the mountain today. Today’s appointments have been cancelled, but if you would like to do a reading over the phone, she can do that! Business cards are on the bulletin board, so you can get in contact with her!
From the Workshops

From a story by Sharleen Mondal:

“For so many years, Layla had done these late-night Ramadan prayers alone. She had persisted despite the loneliness, seeing herself as the Kabirs’ spiritual protector in a strange land, guarding them with her Qur’an recitations and munajaats while they were asleep. Now at last she had a partner. As Layla glanced over at her daughter’s face, the angular nose from Humayun and the full lips from her, all of it wrapped in translucent white fabric, the brown of Samarah’s skin beautiful in contrast to the gauzy cloth, she was surprised to behold the young woman her daughter had suddenly become. And although this moment of pride could have been felt anywhere, it was especially powerful within the confines of their South Texas home where the Kabirs, isolated from any genuine community and thousands of miles from their family in Bangladesh, seemed sometimes to Layla to be utterly and awfully alone.”

From Armen Davoudian’s sonnet sequence, “The Ring:”

The nonsense palindrome whereby we live
the future as already past, backward,
fooled even Shakespeare. No poet can redraw
or edit the tide of Time Almighty, no verse
reverse the flow or add to the reserve
of hours trickling through the cracks.
[...]

From a piece by Libby Woodfin:

“Everyone’s coming out story is different. This is mine. It is just this moment, my palm on Emily’s chest, the green starbursts in her eyes. I am leaving something behind, a sharp knife I’ve been holding by the blade for these past three years. I fell into this moment like I fell into so many others. She offered her hand and I took it.”