**TODAY’S EVENTS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event Description</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>7:30 a.m. - 8:30 a.m.</td>
<td>Breakfast, Bread Loaf Inn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:00 a.m.</td>
<td>Lecture: “Why Read” by Ann Hood</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:10 a.m. - 12:10 p.m.</td>
<td>Poetry and Nonfiction Workshops</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:30 a.m. - 1:00 p.m.</td>
<td>Robert Frost Interpretive Trail Walk, with John Elder, meet on Bread Loaf Inn Front Porch at 10:30 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:00 p.m. - 2:00 p.m.</td>
<td>Lunch, Bread Loaf Inn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:30 p.m.</td>
<td>Craft Classes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4:15 p.m.</td>
<td>Kia Corthron, Phillip B. Williams, and Luis Alberto Urrea</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:30 p.m.</td>
<td>• Blue Parlor Reading Series, Library</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>• Special Talk: Sebastian Matthews, Vermont Studio Center</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Barn 101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:15 p.m. - 6:15 p.m.</td>
<td>Barn Social</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:30 p.m. - 7:45 p.m.</td>
<td>Dinner, Bread Loaf Inn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:30 p.m.</td>
<td>• Musical Program, with Brett Hughes and Brett Lanier, Barn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>• Barn Pub</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:30 p.m.</td>
<td>LGBTQ Voices Reading, Library</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

---

**The Blue Parlor Strikes Back**

Don’t cry for us, Bread Loaf. The truth is, Blue Parlor never left you. The reading series returns tonight at 5:30 p.m. in the Library with another hour of poetry, fiction, nonfiction, humor and more -- delivered to you in three-minute increments. Tonight’s lineup features Scott Stubbs, Liz Kingsley, Dominic Sargent, Ellen Devlin, Simone Kraus, Michael Romary, Sharon Horne, Ann Mallen, Tori Reynolds, Katie Barnes, Brook Sadler, Saladin Ambar, Christola Phoenix, Kristin Sherman, and Laura Wagner.

For the nearly 50 (50!) of you performing during the rapid-fire “One Minute in Heaven” reading, please arrive at the Little Theatre by 1:10 p.m. on Thursday so I can get you into formation.

Big shout-out to all the folks who have been coming out to the Blue Parlor readings -- you have continued to pack the house and make it such vibrant and meaningful space! If you’re wondering what all the fuss is about, then join us! Mark your calendar for the rest of our exciting Blue Parlor events: the “One Minute in Heaven” reading, happening on Thursday at 1:15 p.m. in the Little Theatre; the From the Dark Tower reading happening on Friday at 10:10 a.m. in the Little Theatre; and the final open reading on Friday at 5:30 p.m. in the Library. Looking forward to seeing you there!

_Affirmations or airings of grievances welcome. Contact Katie Moulton._

---

**Craft Class Corner**

Six more craft classes are here to save your lives. Please note that any required handouts are available on the table by the Back Office.

“The Long Sentence,” with Mauro Javier Cardenas - Barn classroom 205

“Composing Prose,” with Stacey D’Erasmo - Barn classroom 101

“Setting and Sensibility,” with Vanessa Hua - Barn classroom 206

“Irresistible Narrators,” with Allegra Hyde - Barn classroom 204

“The Five Senses in (Inter)Action: An Ecologic Approach to Revising Creative Nonfiction,” with Sebastian Matthews - Barn classroom 203

“Exploring the Unsayable Through Sound,” with Jenny Johnson - Barn classroom 102

---

**Bluegrass in the Barn**

Tonight at 8:15 p.m., Brett Hughes and Brett Lanier will perform live music in The Barn. Expect a footstomping good time.
No Picnic: My Life as a Waiter:
The Bread Loaf Faculty and Fellows Story

Today faculty members and fellows will serve lunch. Though carrying trays of food and pouring coffee may seem daunting, these tasks are sweet delicious pieces of cake compared to the exhaustive training they will receive from appointed head waiter Ellen Bryant Voigt and the reviews they will receive from you. Yes, you. Watch carefully as faculty and fellows rise to the challenge of meeting your dietary needs and make sure to leave a review for The Crumb by filling out the comment cards on the tables or emailing us at blcrumb@gmail.com.
ANNOUNCEMENTS

Special Talk Update

Due to a last minute schedule change, Vievee Francis will no longer be able to join us for the 5:30 p.m. Special Talk. Sebastian Matthews will be there to discuss Callaloo, the Vermont Studio Center, and the exciting new collaborations between the two.

Massage

Only three days remaining to receive your massage, life reading, or energy realignment! Sign up outside the dining hall, on the bulletin board.

Wifi Outage Tomorrow

Please be aware that there will be some WIFI outages on Thursday morning between 5:00 a.m. and 7:30 a.m.

“Entering the Little Theatre through the Back—
For Ian, with Goldenrod” by Gary Hawkins

A poem by Boaz (Age 8), written during the Bread Loaf Orion Environmental Writers’ Conference in June
**THE MOOSE QUESTION**

*by Helena Duncan*

Four of us showed up for Monday-night moose-spotting. We piled into the Bread Loaf van, and Edward from the front desk drove us down the dark, winding road, telling us about moose, and also about technology and jobs.

“In the old days of the conference I’d answer the front desk phone a hundred times in one day,” he said. “I knew all about people’s relationships. No longer. In this age of rapid technological change, it becomes important to be able to convince people that your job matters. A couple years ago we had to write a description of what we did at the front desk. I said we’re the only writers’ conference that offers moose-spotting trips.”

The van pulled over to a small clearing where moose had been known to hang out. We sat on the edge of our seats, craned our necks in the hopes of seeing two beady eyes glinting like jewels in the van’s headlines. But we saw only a deer, running from us. We drove on.

“Moose,” Edward said, “Are dumb animals. They’re elegant cows. If we see one, it’ll stop in its tracks.”

I wanted very much to see a moose, having lived in Utah for over six years with no such sighting. I thought of something a professor had said, that if a short story can go one of two ways, it must go the third way: something unexpected. If this were a story, I thought, the two options would be that we see a moose or we don’t. So what would be the third way? Our van crashing? The sighting of an elephant?

We turned onto another road, pulled into another clearing, and waited for half a minute. Nothing moved but the trees in the wind. There were no other cars on the road, as though ours was the only mission of any importance tonight. And yet, no moose. Finally we made our way back to the Inn, disappointed, but glad that we had at least tried.

“Well, I’m sorry about that,” Edward said. “But it makes a much better poem if you don’t see a moose than if you do.” I decided that this, too, was valuable advice.

---

**Want to Write for *The Crumb***?

Send your limericks, articles, letters to the editor, food reviews, overheard’s, horoscopes, favorite literary quotes, cartoons, etc. to blcrumb@gmail.com for the chance to be included in Bread Loaf’s most prestigious daily newspaper publication. We look forward to hearing from you.

And by we, I mean me.

—Gabrielle Bates, Editor in Chief

---

From the Workshop

*An excerpt from a story by Frederick McKindra:*

“Something superseded his posturing, a point fine enough to puncture the fog of his thoughts: how he’d sworn to be honest above all else, to swallow all the little expulsions of lies before they burst from his mouth. Light-headed from the effort, his body pitched forward, as if to catch all the words before they flew from him.”