

ROCK ON THE RANGE

5/23/15: 9:00am: LISTENING TO: ROCK ON THE RANGE

ANYONE WHO LIKES ROCK MUSIC SHOULD HAVE HEARD OF THIS MUSIC FESTIVAL ROCK ON THE RANGE. I'M LISTENING TO IT ON SXM OCTANE. LIVE MUSIC, GREAT BANDS & NEW MUSIC. WE DON'T GET TO HEAR MUCH NEW MUSIC IN HERE. THE NEW SO-CALLED GREEN ENERGY SAVING LIGHTS COMPLETELY DESTROY YOUR FM RADIO RECEPTION. BUT I HAVE BEEN LISTENING TO THIS REPLAY OF THE ROCK ON THE RANGE CONCERT FROM 1 WEEK AGO. ONE OF MY FAVORITE GROUPS IS ON NOW, HALESTORM. I REALLY ENJOYED HEARING THE NEW MUSIC FROM BREAKIN BENJAMIN & I LOVE WHEN GROUPS DO THEIR SONGS WITH JUST ACOUSTIC GUITARS. THOUGH I NEVER LEARNED TO PLAY, I ADMIRE IT.

IT'S MEMORIAL DAY WEEKEND. MY AUNT IS SPENDING THE HOLIDAY WEEKEND WITH MY MOM BEFORE MOM GOES BACK IN FOR MORE CHEMO. SOME DAYS SHE HAS NO DESIRE TO EAT AT ALL SO I'M HOPING SHE IS HUNGRY ALL WEEKEND. SHE LOSES SO MUCH WEIGHT EVERY TIME SHE GOES IN FOR CHEMO, THEN COMES HOME WITH NO DESIRE TO EAT.

I'M A HUGE FAN OF REALITY SHOWS LIKE DUAL SURVIVAL, NAKED & AFRAID & A FUNNIER ONE CALLED DUDE YOU'RE SCREWED. THEY ALL COME ON THE DISCOVERY CHANNEL. I LIKE THOSE OUTDOOR SURVIVAL SHOWS. I'M STARTING TO GET INTO THE ONE ON THE WEATHER CHANNEL CALLED FAT GUYS IN THE WOODS. NAKED & AFRAID, A GREAT SHOW, I WOULDN'T LAST. I HAVE NO SURVIVAL EXPERIENCE AT ALL & SOMETIMES THEY ARE SENT TO BRAZIL OR A RAIN FOREST & I SEE SPIDERS. NO FREAKIN WAY. I REMEMBER ONE TIME, MANY YEARS AGO, THERE WAS A HUGE BLACK SPIDER IN MY BEDROOM. WELL UNTIL SOMEONE KILLED IT, ME & JUSTINE REFUSED TO GO IN THERE TO SLEEP. HER MOM CALLED US BOTH GIRLS (HAD TO LAUGH AT THAT) & SHE WENT IN & KILLED IT. BUT EVERY TIME WE SAW A SPIDER, JUSTINE ^{would} TEASE ME & SAY HONEY, YOU'RE A GIRL. JUST FOR A LAUGH. I WOKE UP THIS MORNING, BRUSHED MY TEETH, WASHED MY FACE, THEN I WAS DRYING MY FACE ON MY TOWEL & I SAW SOMETHING BLACK. I TURNED ON THE LIGHT & IT WAS A BIG BLACK SPIDER. AND THOUGH I'M STILL LIKE A GIRL WHEN IT COMES TO SPIDERS, I HEARD JUSTINE'S VOICE IN MY MIND CALL ME A GIRL. GAVE ME SOMETHING TO SMILE ABOUT THIS MORNING. IT'S BEEN ALMOST 14 YEARS SINCE SHE WAS KILLED & I CAN'T REMEMBER HOW SHE WOULD SAY CERTAIN WORDS. I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER THE COLOR OF HER EYES, & HER EYES WOULD LIGHT UP A ROOM. POINT IS, ALL THESE YEARS LATER, I'M STILL A GIRL WHEN IT COMES TO CREEPY CRAWLIES. ESPECIALLY SPIDERS. WITH TEARS IN MY EYES & A SMILE ON MY FACE, I REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME I WAS CALLED A GIRL. DESPITE THE SPIDER, IT WAS A GOOD MEMORY.

I MIGHT BE A LITTLE EARLY BUT I WANT TO WISH MY SISTER JENN & HER HUSBAND SHELDON A VERY HAPPY 7th WEDDING ANNIVERSARY. AFTER SO MANY YEARS OF SEARCHING & WONDERING, I AM SO GLAD GOD BROUGHT YOU'S INTO MY LIFE.

I GUESS THATS ALL FOR TODAY. I HAVE TO CALL MY MOM AT 10am. HOPE SHE'S UP. MY AUNT CINDY SHOULD BE THERE SO I'M ALSO HOPING TO TALK TO HER TOO. I HOPE EVERYONE ENJOYS THEIR HOLIDAY WEEKEND. FOR EVERYONE IN HOUSTON WHO HAS BEEN AFFECTED BY THE FLOODING, YOU ARE IN MY PRAYERS. TAKE CARE, EAT SOME GOOD FOOD, MAKE GOOD MEMORIES WITH YOUR FAMILY, & GOD BLESS. CIAO.