

Blather: On the White River Trail, Elkhorn to Burlington,
Wisconsin
August 2007



Aug. 10

In attendance...Kurt, Lar, BrianQ, Shaw, Arey, JD, Dewg, Antone (later...Gerry)

Pleasant Prairie, WI

At the Radisson...

Breakfast...that looks like human skin

Podsednick to the Cubs?

Kurt's on 12 conference calls

Hi Mac...No, the bike trip is Aug. 10, not Aug. 24.

Mr. Skin emailing Jimmy Kimmel.

Kurt...McMuffin at MickeyDs.

You're going to hit the sign. You ruiner.

Springfield, WI

Reggae blasts from Dewg's car.

\$4 trail passes at the Pedal 'n Cup

You got sunscreen?

You always got a newfangled device.

Lyons, WI

On the trail at 12:22pm.

Where are they?

Arey's gotta leak.

Hey, nice town.

Let's get a Schlitz.

We need a bike trip video game.

You'd think after all these years some of us could repair a flat tire besides Kurt.

Outskirts of Burlington, WI

Arey's done. Flat tire.

Mosquitoes.

Is this the end of the trail?

We'll go back and get a spare.

We'll meet you back at Lyons.



Lyons, WI

(at Bonnie & Betty's Bar)

Did you order cheese curds?

Gotta fix the tire.

Hey, you guys didn't have to do this. I'll buy ya a Bud.

I'll take a Pabst.

BBQ?

No. Who ate it?

BLT?

OK.

She just flipped her shirt off.

Who was that, Dewg?

Courtney.

(Horse noise)

That was Amy.

She was a B.B.

They're playing some *heavy metal* here.

They've got a meth lab in back.

(Ring ring)

Oh, hi Chardonnay Gerry.

Oh, it's Betsy.

So, why did you walk away, Dewg?

I wanted to say, "*Hurry, bunny, love me*" in private.

Shaw's got cobwebs all over his house. He's never there.

All good things come from revenue.
Manitowoc boat ferry to Ludington next year?
Full bar.
That's a good idea...And in order to have a good idea, you have to have lots of them.

Elkhorn, WI

Where are those guys?
Brian dropped his water.
Arey was not in sight.
It was uphill.
Never say die.
You got water?
Shade is better than sun.
I've never felt comfortable this entire trip.
Anyone up for a one-guy?
Kurt, can you adjust my seat?
The Pack Mule... Legendary.
The default is Larry.
Arey just used this pen to clean his one-guy.

Lake Geneva, WI

Clarion Suites Hotel...
The pool room is a sauna.
You got a bottle opener?
Hey Gerry.
Kurt says the Outlaws are playing in town.
No, Kenny Shake and the Outlaws.
That was JD's first concert.
Arey's cranking Mai Tais.
Marjorie Warner lived in Sam Giancanas house.
I didn't know that.
They called him Momo.
Larry's trying to connect this to a Mai Tai party he was at.
Larry's staggering early.
Jeanie Gilroy was flat.
Oh, you know Doug?
Doug was diddling Jeanie Gilroy while I was trying to date her.
Toni Cabanban got around. You'd give it your best and she'd say, *OK, let's go again and grab some of these...*
Grab my finger...she was that tight.
She was a freak.
American Home Mortgage.
I'll send my guy over.
Who is that?
We gonna get that WANG DANG!

Koko Taylor. Her one hit.
I'm sleeping in that. I'm in the crevice. They can't find me.

Hey, let's check out the pool.
Poolyard basketball...
OK, 3 on 3.
Dewg, you showed Shotz, unbelievable from outside.
Another game?
Yeah, come on Dewg.
I found my game.
We drew blood.
I'm dead.
You like cleaning up blood?
Popeye's for Chicken? Oh the fish-fry.
What are those?
They're like donuts.
Seven & seven...wait, make that a vodka and tonic.
Hey, take a picture of my lesion. Lesion Boy...
How's the meat medley, JD?
Hey, can you do a shuttlecock with that basketball game?
What?
Bars? Bowling?
Carvetti's it is.
Arey, what's with the chick?
Hey – bartender – look at that!
Bowling alley?
It's Jihad Night.
Arey, you're just a big guy like a spine whale.
You wanna hear Rush?



Aug. 11
Hey, Arey's got Bloody Marys going in the room.
Ah, breakfast at the Clarion.
11 lb. donuts.

Hard boiled eggs?
Kids slobbering for Mommy.
Coffee.
A pear.
Waffles were good.
Do we just drive across the street?

Hilmoor Golf Club

Best golfers go in front.
We're doing a foursome & a fivesome.
This club house smells like the roto-urine disease.
They're letting it go to trash.
Good course, though.
Is that a shared green?
No dogs at the turn?
What is *that*?!!!
All right...we're doing a Community Mulligan.
Are they at the bar?
Look at these little Coronas?
Yeah, Brennock's been in love with Doug Brown since like 1978...
Larry pulled back in his peak last night.
Hey, call Mac.
Hey, where are my keys?
Oh, Larry...
Lar, you find your keys?

Beloit, WI

Gerry, your Caddy's got a flat.
Nah, it's this shitty highway.
We're 10 miles away.
I see stadium lights
Hey, how 'bout a free loaf of bread?
(Blatherblather...)
Are the Snappers Class A?
Nice ball park but they need a railroad beyond the outfield well to mix it up a bit.
Lar, I have not seen that shirt in awhile. Who said, *Larry, you homo*?
My mom.
We got a bet with Arey.
He's got the Lugnuts.
Allocation on raffle tickets, Kurtie?
JD and Quely are staring us down.
They don't want to sit here.
Where's Gerry?
Probably blathering to someone.

Don't get off on route 50.
What are you doing?
U2 is the best band ever!
You ever heard of Savoy Brown, Tone?

Awrighty then...gimme a beer. Enough of this designated driver already.

Epilogue

The Night, According to Larry

Went bowling, and it got competitive.

Closed the place at midnight. They all said they're hungry. So, all that's open is McDonalds drive-in.

Dewg says he's degraded standing there in a drive-thru without a car, so after 30 minutes of waiting we leave. Kurt says we need to do a walk-thru of Carvetti's. We lose JD and Arey completely. Later, JD and Gerry are going nose-to-nose about something...

I think about how Gerry was talking to the bartender at the Golf Club, but I don't know. So, we're still

hungry. But Kurt & I walk back to the hotel and it starts pouring, and lightening, etc. Shaw, Arey and Dewg show up soaked

with plastic bags of McDonalds. And Dewg was throwing up pickles on the way back!

The End