

The Kite Song



This is a kite that waved and the confetti that floated above Disneyland's Main Street during a ceremony for two Disney legends— Richard and Robert Sherman. Two pretty remarkable men you've probably never heard of, but who wrote the soundtrack to many of your childhood memories.

You can read my full story [here](#).

While I was editing the photo, this song by Patty Griffin came to mind: Patty Griffin's Kite Song.

Best Shot Monday: Anaheim Ducks



The theme for Tracey Clark's Best Shot Monday this week is "I ****heart**** These Faces" and I easily chose this one of Anaheim Ducks players, Teemu Selanne, Jason Blake, Saku Koivu and a boy who is receiving treatment for cancer at CHOC Hospital.

I took the photo last night while I was doing a story on CHOC night at the Ducks game. I ****hearted**** the faces of some of my favorite hockey players a little more after watching how

friggin' awesome they were to the boy and his family. Given both Saku Koivu and Jason Blake are cancer survivors, the smiles and encouraging words were even more ***heart***felt.

So, for the second time in Best Shot Monday, I'm submitting a hockey photo (see my photo and post of Giguere, [here](#)). Sometimes it's hard to be a girl that loves hockey, but I think Tracey understands me.

Story and video coming...

More things I've written about the Ducks:

Corey Perry Fights Robots, [here](#).

Hockey Me vs. Girl Me, [here](#).

Why I love (**heart**) hockey, [here](#).

Lunch with a friend



It's one of those funny ironies in life that one of the most important aspects of our lives, one of the biggest blessings, one of the things you treasure the most—friendships—usually spring from seemly insignificant experiences, inane common interests or sometimes just dumb luck.

The first friend I ever made online, right after I started my blog, was Lisa Mertins. Our friendship started because of a rock. She posted a picture of a beautiful, dark, smooth rock

on her blog. I knew that I would like someone who dedicated a whole post to a rock. I'm the type of person who picks up a pretty rock, puts it in my pocket, takes it home, washes it, and puts it with all the other pretty rocks I've collected and so is she ('inane common interest' illustrated). That rock was a bridge into each other's lives.

We rarely get to see each other in real life anymore, but Lisa and I met for lunch at Kimmie's in the Orange Circle on Monday when she was in Orange County for the afternoon. We split a our sandwiches—pastrami and an egg salad if you must know—and as we talked I felt like I could stay there all day surrounded by our friendship, the surly waitresses and the kitsch of St. Patrick's Day decorations. I felt happy, understood: all because of a rock.

Lisa is a phenomenal artist. She worked for years as an illustrator for The Orange County Register, so her style might look familiar to you. Now, as an independent artist, her work has reached new heights of spectacularness! (Oh, yay, made up word).



'Butterflies and zebras and moonbeams and fairy tales'



Emily and I fooling around today on the lawn. This song came on in her room as she was falling asleep and I was editing the

photo. It's like a child's lullaby when you look at it that way and if you know Emily, it's the perfect song for her.

Little Wing

Well she's walking through the clouds

With a circus mind that's running round

Butterflies and zebras

And moonbeams and fairy tales

That's all she ever thinks about

Riding with the wind.

When I'm sad, she comes to me

With a thousand smiles, she gives to me free

It's alright she says it's alright

Take anything you want from me,

Anything.

Fly on little wing,

Yeah yeah, yeah, little wing

Jimi Hendrix

I love Sting's version of Little Wings.

Pictures in Wonderland: The Filling Station



This is my photo for Orange County Daily Photo this week. This shiny Rolls Royce was sitting in front of The Filling Station in Old Towne Orange just begging to get its picture taken. If you haven't eaten at The Filling Station yet, you've got to get down there while the weather is still nice, sit on the patio and have a Veggie Burger and Iced Tea.

It's great people watching (read: Chapman students in skinny jeans and architects eating salads). Then you can head over to the The Heavenly Hostess (which I wrote about here), who has moved to the location right under the Flats, and pick yourself up something you don't need, but must have.

Spending time at "The Circle" always reminds me of hanging out there in High School. This song is one of my favorites.

The Jam's "Beat Surrender."

"Fill your heart with joy and gladness.

You've lived too long in the shadow of sadness."

**"You don't always have to
hold your head, higher than
your heart"**



I'm going to take a week break from blogging to get this
summer jump-started.

We aren't taking vacation this year, but we plan on roller
skating, making some art with chalk, catching the \$1 movies,
celebrating Emily's 8th birthday, and exploring on the beach.
It's going to be awesome!

See you next week.

Jack Johnson's "Hope."

"You don't always have to hold your head, higher than your heart."



Have a great Memorial Day Weekend.



Earth, Wind and Fire

"That's the way of the World."

"Don't hesitate, cause the world seems cold.

Stay young at heart 'cause you're never, never old at heart"

Is this a Major Award, or is it just me?



This might be one of those, "Is it just me?" things, I've been having those a lot lately, but this *art* in the middle of the front room window reminds me of that scene in "A Christmas Story" when the dad wins a leg lamp—a Major Award.

It does look Frag-il-e.

This is a house in San Clemente right down the street from my brother's place. I asked him, and yes, the guy who lives there is single. Weird.

♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

Inspired by the photo, today I'm listening to J.Geils Band
"Centerfold."

Skywatch Orange County: Mickey confetti



Disneyland really is filled with magic moments, you just have to know where to look.

"It's magic, I know. Never believe it's not so."

For SkyWatch Friday. If you would just love to see what the sky looks like from all over the world, go here. Hundreds of people do each week.

Pictures in Wonderland: Hey, there Mr. Blue



I haven't been feeling blue, but when I downloaded my pictures from the last few days there was a theme: They were all steeped in these blues. The top picture are some shop fronts in Costa Mesa, the far right is the Edison Power Plant in Huntington Beach (see Martha's post about them here) and the last two are from Old Towne Orange. A cute little birdie and a wall decoration from an antique store there...see what I did?

All this blue got me humming "Almost Blue" and then "Perfect Blue Buildings" by Counting Crows and then I couldn't help myself and I made you this mixed tape of all "blue" songs. Surprise! It's a little sad. The poor color blue is saddled with heartbreak and melancholy. If it weren't for blue skies, there wouldn't be any cheerful songs involving blue. I wonder if the color yellow rubs that in, like Goodbye Yellow Brick Road is SO uplifting...Am I the only one who thinks of this sort of thing?

Perfect Blue Buildings, Almost Blue, Blue Monday, No Blue Skies, Suite Judy Blue Eyes, Famous Blue Raincoat, Mr. Blue Skies, Blue Skies, Goodbye Blue Skies, and Forever in Blue Jeans.