

Clean Comics Showcase in faraway land called Long Beach



We followed the 22 Freeway to its bitter end to a faraway land called “Long Beach,” where they have this peculiar thing called “street parking.” It was a little sketchy, but we really wanted to see LoRee Brooks ([Read my poem to her here](#)) in the Clean Comics Showcase last night at The Long Beach Playhouse.

She was “clean,” at least she looked freshly showered and groomed...and hilarious.

LoRee is the mom of my best girlfriends, Jana and Jill. She is also someone I lookup to and admire. She is pursuing her dreams of becoming a comedian and actress, at sixty-something.

I told Carrie in my interview on her blog that I was going to start writing a treatment for a sitcom I have kicking around in my head. LoRee’s courage is one of the things that has inspires me to pursue my dreams—the dreams of a stay-at-home mom blogger from Orange County (*It is really begging to be written, such a cliché*).

Video of her performance is coming as soon as Jill can sort out her tech issues. Oh, that Jill!



(Jill, LoRee’s daughter, me and Vicki (I Think I’m an Artist),
LoRee’s niece.)