

Daily Photo: Reading me at Starbucks



Today my very first full-length feature came out in The Orange County Register. The OC Roller Girls' story was spralled across the front page of The Life Section. So, I did what any normal first time writer would do—went from Starbucks to Starbucks and watched people reading my piece.

I even asked a few people reading me if I could take their picture—starting the conversation like this, “Hi, my name is Suzanne Broughton. See, Suzanne Broughton right there? I wrote that!” I did it in a friendly way and I'm pretty certain I wasn't annoying or anything. I was careful not to knock over their pumpkin lattes while reaching across the table. I think most thought I was charming, because they smiled at me, patted me on the head, and told me I was a “good girl.”

This nice man—who happended to be a writer himself—let me take his picture and even said he liked my “lead.’ That's what we writer-types call the first paragraph, just in case you've been in a cave for the last 100 years or haven't ever seen a Superman movie.

Today I am listening to: Colin Hay's “Waiting For My Real Life To Begin.” You can go to my BLIP.fm channel to listen to more of my favorites.