

A ROCKIN' WEEKEND

Sometimes you have a wonderful weekend with lots of good things going on and you hate to see it come to an end. I had such a weekend last week.

There were a lot of good things going on beginning with the U.S. 127 garage sales. Normally, I don't go to these, but this year two of my daughters and I decided to brave the crowds, reckless drivers and all, and go in search of that elusive bargain.

We met in Van Wert and got into one vehicle. We parked the car on a side street and started to walk down a street where garage sales were in abundance.

There were so many people out garage saleing, and I even heard one person say they were from West Virginia. As I looked around, I found that I was actually enjoying myself and the atmosphere.

This year was the seventh year for the sales and I felt like I was reliving Black Friday all over again. A lot of people say, "Oh, I don't need anything that much to go fight the crowds and the heat," but I believe it is the experience of going and mingling with other shoppers that make both of these events special.

I believe the excitement of the 127 garage sales compares to that of Black Friday.

After having lunch in a bistro, we headed home. Of course, I was hot and tired, but I had found my own rockin' bargains and needed a nice nap.

Friday night took me to the movies to eat popcorn and laugh at a movie called “The Dairy of a Wimpy Kid, Dog Days.”

The movie was funny and the theater was rockin’ with laughter.

I was really looking forward to Saturday evening as I was going to get to spend the night at Bear Creek Farms. Not only that, but a rockin’ honky tonk piano player by the name of Jason D. Williams was the featured entertainer. Following a delightful dinner it was time for the show.

Jason D. “rocked” that piano with so much energy that Bear Creek Farms was rockin’. He stood on top of his piano bench and played, he played with his foot and did piano rolls with his backside. He threw back his head, shook his hair and cranked out songs like “Great Balls of Fire,” “Drinkin’ Wine Spolioli” and “Rockin’ at the High School Hop.”

Of course, I yee hawed, yahooped, clapped and screamed my lungs out. People probably wondered what was wrong with me!

Of course, we had thunderstorms that evening, but they did not dampen the spirit of the “rockers.”

However, that is not the whole story. Cheech Marin of Cheech and Chong fame happened to be in the audience that night there at Bear Creek Farms. I had noticed him earlier, but it wasn’t until he was introduced that I was positive of who he was.

After the show, I walked up to Mr. Marin and said to him, “Hey Cheech, what are you doing here?” He replied, “I came down here to visit my friend John.”

I immediately asked him to have his picture taken with me and he so kindly obliged. He is only 5 ft. 4 inches, he noted, and then said to me, “I feel like a macho man beside you.” (as I hit approximately 4 ft. 10.)

Even though it stormed, the whole evening was wonderful.

Sunday night brought another special time as my whole family met at Pizza Hut for supper. With the kids and grandkids and of course the new little grandson, we all enjoyed pizza and catching up on family news.

By the time I realized it, the weekend was over and Monday loomed in the background. However, Monday wasn't even so bad after such a fun filled weekend.

Life is much too short not to have fun and enjoy every minute of life. Yes, we may have days and weekends where we don't do anything except rest. However, sometimes, little events can draw families together.

As I write this, there is another weekend coming up. I am not quite sure what I am going to do, but the movie "The Candidate" opens this weekend and St. Joe, Ind. is having their pickle festival. These definitely sounds like events I'll enjoy.

What do you like to do on the weekends? Do you have some weekends that you just want to stay home and rest? Do you hate Mondays? Let me know and I'll give you a Penny for Your Thoughts.