

Funny: Desserts named for natural disasters and/or the apocalypse: Eg.

Blackout Cake OR Mudslide | lisasmolkin.com - my website.

I love some flowers. Especially if they are pink, white, purple or blue.

The stupidest thing about movies: In romantic comedies there is always a best friend of the main character who says to the main character "You've gotta get out there." Encouraging them to date. Advice to filmmakers in this case: SHOW DON'T TELL

March - April 2008 Newsletter by Lisa Smolkin

^{Non-Fiction} I was in a church. It wasn't that weird for me. There was a very smart priest. She said beautiful things & taught me about death. Uncle Jimmy died. The lunch ladies were clanking porcelain and washing dishes by hand. There were cream cheese & maraschino cherry sandwiches. I thought

That don't impress me much. - Shaniq Twain

The Outsider / The Outsiders

"When I was a little kid my family went to the movie The Outsider. There was this amazing smell in the theatre. The freshest lemon. New lemon. 2. Apples, freshly picked from orchard being stored in cold cellar

"we're not in synagogue anymore." Jimmy had a step family on Manitowish Island. 19th first nations folk came down. There was smudging & drumming. I was treated like part of the family. Little do they know I'm not a part of anything. S.B.King.

Interests:

- Suits with matching hats with comfortable/fancy shoes
- sharp pencils
- Smiley Cyrus' big smile
- Wicked film at Hot Docs - Kids + Money

Best smells from Memory

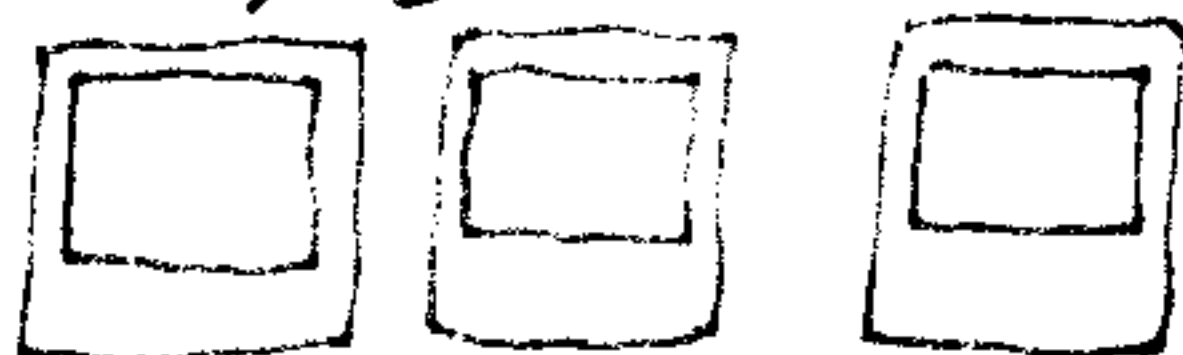
Fiction: Every Sunday when I was home alone I would watch women's gymnastics or a made-for-TV-movie and snack. This Sunday things were different. My family won a contest so we got a 30 minute shopping spree in a big supermarket. It was called Wholefoods. We each took a section. I was on cheeses (goat's milk cheese soaked in wine for 3 years), oils, vinegars, crackers, and bread. Sis took the gourmet water and juice section as well as F & F (fridge and freezer) for frozen organic peaches. My brother raided the produce concentrating on the most expensive of tropical fruit and fragrant herbs and flowers. I double-backed around to get Bodycare & Supplements. Mineral make-up, peaches in creme lotion, Dr. Hauschka, Jurlique, John Masters, salt lamps. Enough to sell on the street corner (no rules against this.) Bach flower remedies, tissue salts, cell therapy, colloidal gold, colloidal silver, angel essences, phyllonion beer wax candles, bamboo robes, books, calendula suppositories, children's bubble bath. The whole lot. Mom filled up large hemp sacks with bulk grain & beans. Sundrops and chocolate covered maltballs. We grabbed tons of Seventh Generation products & storemade vegan strawberry marshmallows. Not a stone was left unturned. Yes this was a different kind of Sunday.

Happy to Have Quiet - no noise, no music except for the refrigerator, the wood floor settling and this pen. Blessed. ~~in the windmill~~

Dedicated to Scott's Uncle Jimmy, a deep, quiet & capable Davey Crockett type who bought me goat cheese from Menonites (his friends) over the holidays. We will miss you. A true individual.

I am thankful for what I have / am grateful for what I am about to receive.

Polaroid film do not go. ^{self-portraits} & ^{of Jackie}



Heaven on earth now!!

I used to have 2 non-active clubs. One of them was the hot sandwich club.