
Subject: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [Robin](#) on Wed, 07 Dec 2011 00:28:01 GMT
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<http://robinmckinleysblog.com/2011/12/07/a-day-longer-than-its-hours/>

Subject: Re: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [b_twin_1](#) on Wed, 07 Dec 2011 00:35:07 GMT
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** [b_twin_1](#) wrote:

Another day passes as a seventeen-year-old named Maggie.
mmmmm spoilers

It gets worse. And she has a border-collie-cross dog.

faints

<3 <3

(Good choice, btw hehe)

Quote:I looked at him and laughed. . . . He raised his head and thumped his tail hopefully.

Brigid - the Mistress of Eliciting Affection from Visitors.

File Attachments

1) [Brigid_Nov11.jpg](#), downloaded 329 times

Subject: Re: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [HorsehairBraider](#) on Wed, 07 Dec 2011 00:47:27 GMT
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What beautiful dogs! Look at those eyes...

This made me laugh:

Quote:These are, I guess, the same people who come up to a professional writer at a party and say with a smirk, Oh yes, I've always wanted to write a novel, I just don't have time. Urge. To. Kill.

::Bangs head on wall:: So like, what the FREAK is stopping you?!

Erm. The strong suspicion that I would not do my best work from a jail cell?

I never even thought of reading it that way (good thing I braid horsehair instead of write!) and I like your way better actually because it's a lot funnier, but what I was struggling to communicate there was having an imaginary conversation with a person who would actually walk up to a writer and say, "Oh yes, I've always wanted to write a novel, I just don't have time." and the "What the FREAK is stopping you?!" is directed at this imaginary person, who claims to have always wanted to write a novel.

I completely agree about the jail part. And besides, they might bleed on your shoes or something. So yes, best not to kill them, taking one thing with another. :d

Subject: Re: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [blondviolinist](#) on Wed, 07 Dec 2011 01:34:26 GMT
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Quote:The only student I ever wanted to smack was a high school student who hadn't practiced for weeks, so I read her the riot act. (I read a pretty decent riot act, if I do say so myself.)

Oooh! Details!

She looked at me and said "Why do you care? I'm paying you."

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

She's lucky she got out of that lesson alive.

I WANT THE END OF THIS STORY. Like, how alive did she get out of that lesson? Was she missing any limbs? And did you fire her?

Well, it was enough years ago that I don't really remember many more details that I gave. Riot acts are composed on the spot with specific students in mind, but they usually begin with the gentle but dangerous question, "So *why* weren't you able to practice this week?" If the student can't come up with a satisfactory answer, the Riot Act will be read. "I'm not going to sit here and tell you the same thing I told you last week." At which point I usually make the student regurgitate whatever they remember from the last lesson, and make them practice in front of me while I sit there saying nothing. Or sometimes leave the room and make them practice on their own. Or kick them out of their lesson before it's half over.

(All of these are pretty drastic methods, and I use them pretty rarely... maybe as often as once a year.)

I really don't remember what the upshot of this particular confrontation was. She was a high school senior, and I don't think we had that many lessons left in the year anyway. I *do* know that she managed to escape with no bodily injuries. I *hope* her ego was permanently scarred, but I doubt it.

Subject: Re: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [jkribbitdesigns](#) on Wed, 07 Dec 2011 01:43:23 GMT
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blondviolinist wrote on Tue, 06 December 2011 18:34Quote:The only student I ever wanted to smack was a high school student who hadn't practiced for weeks, so I read her the riot act. (I read a pretty decent riot act, if I do say so myself.)

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And are we taking bets as to whether she was actually paying for the lessons herself or if her parents were paying for them? My guess is that if she was using her own money, she wouldn't have been that flippant.

I do have to own up to the fact that I was not a stellar student when I took flute lessons in junior high. I never practiced and spent most of my lessons as "therapy." We'd get to the last few minutes and my teacher would finally have enough and tell me we had to play something since my parents were paying her for flute lessons and not therapy. I got to be a really good sight reader on the flute. :) Thank heaven for parents and a teacher who understood that at that point in my life, that was what I needed most. And I never got away with it during my piano and voice lessons... :)

Subject: Re: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [SarahAllegra](#) on Wed, 07 Dec 2011 03:19:22 GMT
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And Blogmom has found a gizmo to create an order-a-doodle box for the blog, in case anyone is sorry they missed the sale/auction, or has thought of something particularly fiendish for their second cousin's brother-in-law's birthday next year.

Oh, yes, please, let's have that! I was so sad to have missed out on the auction this time; it happened to peak at exactly the same time I was getting married in another state and driving all the way there. I know this is a pale excuse, but it's the best I have. After my mom introduced me to Deerskin 11 years ago, I would dearly love to repay the favor with a doodled book for her some birthday... and of course several of my my own, and others to give away as gifts... I'm sorry, you were already feeling overwhelmed before I even started listing off my requests. Just let it be said that I think being able to order these on command later is a FABULOUS idea :)

Sarah

Subject: Re: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [katinseattle](#) on Wed, 07 Dec 2011 03:34:10 GMT
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I want to hear more about Mongo. A lot more. Preferably a whole book with Mongo in it.

Subject: Re: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [Diane in MN](#) on Wed, 07 Dec 2011 05:21:53 GMT
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Peter thinks I should learn In the Bleak Midwinter.

Good choice! I love this carol--beautiful poem and beautiful music. Chanticleer sings it on one of their Christmas albums, and I've heard a variation on the tune from a singer whose name I can't remember. Both are lovely.

Darkness has managed to hurt his back again—that is, Chaos has managed to hurt Darkness’ back by body-slamming him when they were going 90 mph across a large field two days ago. Frelling frelling frelling frelling. DOGS. WHOSE IDEA WAS DOGS. So I am also tired because at the moment I am lifting Darkness in and out of the car.

I've been mostly fortunate when my dogs have played their version of this game, which I call Crash and Kill and which most of them have liked very much. But Ted's favorite version of thuggery has Tasha lying down and standing up like her back end is not quite right. She hasn't slowed down any, but after the holidays, when things settle down, I think I'm going to take her to an animal chiropractor or perhaps an acupuncturist before a minor problem turns into something harder to deal with.

Yes, DOGS. :)

Subject: Re: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [rachel](#) on Wed, 07 Dec 2011 12:10:14 GMT
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Are you doing the Holst or Darke setting? I hope, with the GLoucestershire connections, you're doing it to Holst, and thinking of Cranham woods in the snow

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v1vS68mNw8Q>

But with hellhounds not bikes

Subject: Re: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [Aaron](#) on Wed, 07 Dec 2011 16:07:52 GMT

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katinseattle wrote on Tue, 06 December 2011 19:34 I want to hear more about Mongo. A lot more. Preferably a whole book with Mongo in it.
A new record, a sequel request before the manuscript has even been submitted.

Subject: Re: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [BurgandyIce](#) on Wed, 07 Dec 2011 16:17:35 GMT
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But the alarming discovery is: I am going to miss them when I finish the last one. All very well that there's nothing stopping me from doodling for my own amusement . . . but there hasn't been anything stopping me for the last twenty years either, except not doing it.

Wait... can we help you with this and request random doodles?!

Subject: Re: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [shalea](#) on Wed, 07 Dec 2011 17:22:58 GMT
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b_twin_1 wrote on Tue, 06 December 2011 19:35 Brigid - the Mistress of Eliciting Affection from Visitors.

scratches ears and smiles back at pretty dog

Subject: Re: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [Corellia](#) on Wed, 07 Dec 2011 22:12:10 GMT
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I just love odd-eyed animals.

Here's my Oscar:

Subject: Re: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [EMoon](#) on Thu, 08 Dec 2011 03:14:52 GMT
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Bridgid's look would get affection from me, that's for sure. (Wait...did I spell it right? ACK. Commenting takes away the ability to check spelling of other posts!

Anyway--working dogs in the back of a pickup = good.

Subject: Re: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [EMoon](#) on Thu, 08 Dec 2011 03:21:27 GMT
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We do "In the Bleak Midwinter" every year, so after many years of it, I'm not as enthralled...it's SO Christina Rossetti. Used to be one of my favorites anyway, but that plus the Rutter fascination with mucking up perfectly good carols has me in the mood for plain, unvarnished ones sung to the old tunes, instead.

But I can't tell Svengali that. And at least we come in on "Adeste Fidelis" with brass and kettledrums. Anything's better with brass and kettledrums...hmmm...wonder if I can suggest that addition to "In the Bleak Midwinter?"

We survived the Messiah performance; Svengali sang like an angel and we did a good enough job on the choruses that newguy actually smiled at us. And there was a superb trumpeter and kettledrums for a couple of things.

Subject: Re: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [b_twin_1](#) on Thu, 08 Dec 2011 04:15:12 GMT
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EMoon wrote on Wed, 07 December 2011 22:14Bridgid's look would get affection from me, that's for sure. (Wait...did I spell it right? ACK. Commenting takes away the ability to check spelling of other posts!

Anyway--working dogs in the back of a pickup = good.

Ahhh, another victim to add to the list! Brighid will be pleased. ;)

And she loves being in the back of the ute (=pickup). (Mind you, she isn't as insane about the whole wind-in-your-face thing as her mother and sister are. They think that full wind exposure at

100km/hr is FUN.)

Subject: Re: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [claning](#) on Sat, 10 Dec 2011 20:41:00 GMT
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Quote:And beyond that, even if you're good at it;novel writing, horsehair braiding, music teaching;you're still doing it for love, because you sure aren't doing it for the money. Most of the time this is okay;the idea of working this hard on a job I didn't love doesn't bear thinking about...

Dropping in for a moment to say Amen, Hallelujah to this cogent observation. I regret not being here more, but I have less than half the Internet time I used to have.

I have begun to look dimly, hesitantly ahead and think that writing knitting articles might actually become a small, modest and very part-time *career*, and if so, I am definitely doing it for the fame, because there is certainly no fortune involved. (Also: a third career? What AM I thinking? I already have a complex, challenging day job that I get paid for, and a fascinating historical research thing that I don't: two ought to be plenty...)

And so, small boast: the last two issues of Interweave Press's semi-annual Knitting Traditions each have one long article of mine in them, and the next two will have at least one short article. Historical stockings and colorwork. They're acting as though they like me ;)

Subject: Re: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [HorsehairBraider](#) on Sat, 10 Dec 2011 21:30:10 GMT
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Congrats, claning! That's very cool, and I am sure they do like you! I'll have to look for that. Sounds very interesting!

Subject: Re: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [blondviolinist](#) on Sun, 11 Dec 2011 00:22:14 GMT
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As a reader, I like you, too! I enjoyed your article in the latest Knitting Traditions.

Subject: Re: A Day Longer than Its Hours
Posted by [claning](#) on Sun, 11 Dec 2011 21:51:37 GMT
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Thank you! I wasn't fishing for compliments, really..... ;)
