

WHAT I DID ON MY SUMMER VACATION

topic: my summer vacation

non-fiction by: billy black

teacher: mrs dinsdorf

class: english remedial comp. 404 (dartmouth college scholarship class)

for my summer vacation i went to a neat irish music festival where no one cheated anybody else and the beer was free and the music was really cool and rain never never fell and there were plenty of porta-potties but my dad said only liberals could use them and well maybe the beer wasn't quite free but it was cheap and someone said that hillary clinton was going to come and read us a story from her book and we waited in the rain which really did fall and we all pretended it was a cultural experience and wasn't it great to be there but some of the music was pretty bad and my dad said he'd drink owl piss before he'd pay five bucks for a bottle of beer and it rained harder and hillary never showed up and dad got madder and madder and finally tipped over a porta-potty full of liberals then he cheered up a little but he said next year we'd all go to the bowling hall of fame wherever that is and to hell with irish music and five dollar beer

the end

p.s. mrs dinsdorf - if i get like an a on this can i take "cross-currents in celtic lesbian literature" next semester?

thank you

bb

