

Chapter 1 : The Made In California Lifestyle: CALIFORNIA INTERLUDE -- HOW TO BREAK IN A PAIR OF

california interlude -- how to break in a pair of raw-denim jeans Raw-denim jeans are magic. Broken in correctly, they change their shape to fit you like no other clothing item can.

Spring Break came and went, back in March, and after several false starts to visit California in , we finally made it back to our old stomping grounds this year. Seeing as I was on break, I spent a little longer than Michael, starting in northern CA and visiting friends around the San Francisco area, and then heading south. It was a little grey when I was there, but still beautiful. I wish I could say that I totally took advantage of being there and went and saw and did XYZ, but, really, I visited a friend who lives in San Anselmo and met her 1-year old daughter who is adorable! And then I spent time in the city with another friend who had come up from Monterey, and we talked and drank wine and talked and drank some more wine. Plus, I spent some time in the Ferry Building, which is always a gastronomical and visual treat, and I got in a nice long walk around the Presidio of which I have no photos! While that all sounds mundane, it was just what I needed – lots of good visiting with friends. Plus plenty of excellent coffee! Perhaps what I loved most about that brief experience was the variety of people lined up to get their coffee – families, hipsters, construction workers! Such contact is probably even more prevalent in NYC, but even in LA, while we drove plenty and found ourselves in our car bubble, there just seemed to be more variety in the day-to-day experiences that we had. Fueled by a scone and latte, I headed south – it was a bit of a meandering drive as I wanted to see some of the coastline, but then I turned left, veering east and cutting across farmland around Santa Cruz. It reminded me of the time that I spent in Monterey – what feels like years and years ago, a different lifetime! Rather than the usual brownish grey, windswept hills that just look sad and tired, I was treated to rolling green hills that made me think that I had made a wrong turn. While there are better Mexican restaurants in the LA area, certainly ones with more fame or reclaim, these were some of our familiar stomping grounds. It sounds silly, perhaps, but it did make us feel nostalgic! In addition to the Mexican food tour, we also had coffee every morning at Intelligentsia in Pasadena such a luxury! We enjoyed one night that took us a bit out of our way, heading into LA to Pizzeria Mozza. While chowing down on bone marrow, grilled squid salad, and a fennel-caramelized onion pizza, I had that same sensation as at Tartine – the restaurant was jam-packed with a variety of people all ages. Obviously we need to get out more in Denver! It was nice to stay close to where we used to live – for some reason, I hated the thought of staying in a hotel as we visited our old stomping grounds. We were able to wander around the streets of Pasadena. We also spent a quick morning in Malibu – way too short, but totally worth it to go to the water, take a walk, watch the surfers and just look at and listen to the ocean. It was, as they say, good for my soul. So, yeah, the trip to California was somewhat nostalgia-tinged, but it was also a wonderful time – full of memories that we revisited and plenty that we created too. Sooner, hopefully, than later!

Chapter 2 : Lucky Retailers

Read CALIFORNIA INTERLUDE from the story, a broken soul. an xxxtentacion piece. by ganjaburns- (c'est une Åcrivaine!) with reads. matureaudience, theslump.

I want it to be 10 times better than when I was on tour last. Perry chose Halpin as the director after seeing his work with P! The tour was originally designed as a theater-based tour with only one or two small arena performances. When the tour was revamped, a larger rolling stage was introduced with more lighting, larger video screens, more costume changes, and 14 trucks to transport the equipment. Tour director Baz Halpin designed the show to be a "jukebox musical. In , Perry announced her North American leg during a live chat on social network Facebook. Perry further stated she will actively participate with fans during the tour on various social networks including Facebook and Twitter. She was replaced by indietronica artist Ellie Goulding. He cites technical restrictions as the reason for his cancellation. He was replaced by DJ Skeet Skeet. The injuries included were a black eye along with small cuts and bruises. The woman stated she was attacked by another female concert attendee in front of her when she told her to "stop pushing her". The money was divided between three charities: The auction was for the promotion of the California Dreams Tour, where she had visited in New Zealand. The auction closed on May 31, Concert synopsis[edit] Perry performing live Guadalajara , Mexico The show begins with a video screen introduction directed by Cole Walliser which tells the story of a girl named Katy who lives in a colorless world wasting her life cutting meat for a mean old butcher. At the end of the performance, Perry takes a bite of their magical brownie. Perry interacts with the audience and invites a male fan on stage to flirt and kiss, [23] and then goes on to perform a slow version of " I Kissed a Girl " which shortly transforms into a rock version. Perry then exits the stage for a costume change while two female dancers keep dancing on stage until the song ends. She is then saved by her two backup singers who dress her in a sparkling dress and moves into "Pearl", at one moment she is lifted in the air sitting in the backs of two aerialists, while near the end Perry moves into the end of the catwalk on the stage where an area of the stage goes up in the air lifting her up. After a brief video interlude, Perry reappears on stage sitting on a swing to perform "Not Like the Movies". Trying to decide on what to wear, Perry starts performing " Hot n Cold ", magically going through seven costume changes [23] bursting immediately into " Last Friday Night T. During this song, photos of fans are displayed on the screens. At the end, Perry and the dancers bow to the audience as the curtain falls down. Bridget Jones from Stuff NZ gave it an excellent review. She said "There was no doubt her fans were left with a truly sweet taste in their mouths after one of the most extravagant and fun performances Vector Arena has seen in a long time". She had noted "Her California Dreams tour is less of a pop concert and more of a megawatt jukebox musical. They had said "The show had a sweet theme and Katy performed in a front of a candy cane staircase against a backdrop of giant lollipops in a characteristically outlandish outfit of glittery fishnet stockings, a sparkly heart-shaped corset and a bright pink tutu. He had said "It was colorful, triumphant and the perfect way to end a near-perfect pop show" and also added "Unlike many of her dance-pop contemporaries think Lady Gaga or Britney Spears , Perry left most of the dancing to her talented backup troupe, who were introduced individually during solos to popular candy-related songs.

Chapter 3 : Colton Coffee Table by Interlude.

Get directions, reviews and information for The Interlude in Long Beach, CA.

I write these stories for fun not profit. American idioms are used wherever possible throughout this fic. If someone gets in his way, he kills them. Climbing out of the cab, Buffy lifted her face to the sky and smiled, it was great to feel the California sun on her skin again. Turning to watch as the driver got her cases out of the trunk she let her eyes roam up and down the street outside the Metro Plaza Hotel in Los Angeles, it felt so good to be back in the States again. Tipping the driver, she turned to face the hotel just in time to see a porter come out pushing a trolley to pick up her luggage. Following the porter into reception, Buffy sighed with relief as she walked into the air-conditioned splendour of the reception area. Following the porter and her luggage across the reception foyer, Buffy went over the reasons for her visit in her mind. No one had seen or even heard from him in several years. Giles had discovered that the old council had fired him after his screw up with herself and Faith. In the confusion after Sunnydale, the abortive trip to Cleveland, Ohio and the eventually decanting of the slayer organisation to England. Buffy had volunteered to go to LA and make contact with Wesley and any slayers that might be working in LA. Looking up, Buffy found herself by the elevators. The porter pressed the call button and a moment later the doors slid open. Looking up from her search of her bag she seemed to have misplaced the address book Giles had given her she looked straight into the face of the young woman as she walked by. I suggest you walk away and enjoy the rest of your stay in LA, okay? Walking over to the window, Buffy noted the suite was larger than the entire chalet where she lived on the old holiday camp back in Saltburn-by-the-Sea. He appeared to be looking out for herâ€bodyguard maybe? But then why would Cordy need a bodyguard? Buffy grinned and laughed to herself. Shaking her head as all these questions flew around her brain, Buffy sighed and turned away from the window. Grabbing her bag, she headed towards the door, she needed stuff; she needed weapons, a good knife and a few stakes would do for now. Looking up she cursed under her breath, the place was pretty busy. As she worked something drew her attention to a guy, there was something about him that made her feel uneasy. Glancing up under her eyebrows, Buffy studied the man as her fingers punched in numbers on her phone. He was just standing there about halfway into the bank, average height, blondish hair, gold rimmed glasses, business suit under his raincoat. Buffy frowned, no one wore a raincoat in LA at this time of the year. Movement further into the bank distracted her from her study of the guy in the raincoat. Two bank guards and a security guard from an outside security company walked slowly towards the door. The security guard carried several sacks of what were obviously dollar bills while the bank guards scanned the crowd for trouble. Ignoring the guards, Buffy waited impatiently for the teller to finish with the customer in front of her. As she waited she found herself going back to thinking about the man in the raincoat. Nobody wore raincoats in LA unlessâ€suddenly the thought hit her like a brick full in the face. Unless they were hiding something underneath it! As the guards came level with raincoat-guy, he pulled a pump action shotgun from under his raincoat. First he shot the two bank guards, then he shot the guard with the money. Turning, raincoat-guy fired at the guard who got off a shot at almost the same instant. The shot gun blast hit the guard full in the chest and blew him off his feet. Buffy could smell blood and gunpowder as she crouched on the floor. All around her people were screaming as they either tried to run or took shelter on the floor. The woman behind Buffy in the queue just stood there screaming not knowing whether to run or hide; Buffy reached up and grabbed the woman pulling her to the floor. Hugging the terrified woman Buffy tried to get her to stop screaming while all the time watching the robber. For a moment Buffy considered taking the guy down, she weighed up her chances. Pump action shotgun against slayer speed? Slowly the guy walked over to the three downed guards, he picked up the bags of money. Once again Buffy asked herself the question, money was heavy, the robber had picked up two big bags in one hand without any visible effort. Must be a demon, she told herself. Turning towards the door the robber paused to look at something. What the heck now? Searching to see what he was looking at, Buffy followed his gaze; he was staring at a CCTV camera and grinning! Slowly he raised the shotgun single handed and pointed it at the camera. Firing he blew the camera to tiny little pieces before walking calmly to the door where he shot a man

who was just coming into the bank unaware that a robbery was in progress. As the doors opened, Buffy could hear the sound of people screaming as they ran for cover and the sound of approaching police sirens. It looked like the ordeal was over; climbing slowly to her feet, Buffy ran over to the door and looked out into the street. She saw the robber throw the bags of money into a red Ferrari and climb in after them. The engine burst into life, there was a cloud of smoke as the wheels spun on the tarmac and the robber sped off down the road pursued by two police cars. Not wishing to spend the rest of the day in the company of the LAPD, Buffy pushed open the door and briskly walked off down the street away from the bank and her hotel. That was bad, okay he could have been wearing a bullet proof vest, but the force of the bullet striking home should still have made him stagger at the very least. Not demon but not fully human either. Buffy sighed heavily and looked around to work out where she was.

Chapter 4 : Rock Climb Airy Interlude, The Needles / Kern River

Highway Star Deep Purple Ritchie Blackmore Guitar Solo Slow & Close Up With Danny Gill Licklibrary - Duration: Licklibrary - Online Guitar Lessons , views.

Hardy and Matt share the overall demands of the business, and all of the high level wine making decisions, while Hardy is on site through the year to maintain the hands on wine making. The family is of affection. In June, I was lucky enough to spend time with Wallace and Graham, tasting their Mourvedre and Semillon , while talking about how they understand the work they do. The wine carries a dusty fineness of dark berries, with a balance of freshness and earthiness both, very light petrol and powdered sage, and a long toast with light tang finish. Wallace explains his inspiration for this wine is the lighter style of Cru Beaujolais, with its combination of refreshing body carrying a depth of stoniness and character. At the same time, his interest in making the Mourvedre comes from his love of whites, with their ability to offer a transparency of the dirt from which they originate. His goal, then, is to create a wine with rich flavoral components, a transparency of the place in which it is grown, and at the same time a lighter weight in the mouth. Wallace illustrates that his favorite wines can be understood as an analog to sushi. The paradox of this wine arises in that Mourvedre, as a variety, offers a great weight in its character, but Wallace manages to draw on the heft of the Mourvedre in a lighter frame of presentation. Traditionally the grape has been dealt with in red blends to bring darker notes. It is less often treated as a straight varietal. He chose to pick the fruit earlier for a little more freshness, and during fermentation was even lighter in his pushing on the clusters. In the way he discusses wine and wine making, what shows is a belief that inasmuch as any of us have a spiritual life, it is right here in our everyday. The choice comes in whether we be open to it. That processâ€ the center of the earth is connected to the center of the universe, hopefully with gentle hands between. Wallace explains that his views of wine overlap his understanding of music. Wine does this as well. And, also, of paying attention to, what are you doing? It is in the midst of this understanding that the seriousness shows something more. Wallace spells it out. It should be fun. It is our life. The palate again shows that powdered touch on an earthy pepper palate and a berry tang finish. This wine is juicy in the mouth, with a drying finish. It does drink with the lightness of white wine, showing, compared to the , a younger, stronger structure with pleasant lift, and a freshness and liveliness pumping through it. Interested, again, in generating a wine with the mixed qualities not necessarily typical of the grape, they chose to do two separate fermentations that would be blended after. The ton of Semillon was split into two lots, half de-stemmed and fermented in an open top with vigorous tread. The wine fermented easily and was never racked generating a lot of juice. The second lot was half pressed, with everything going into a concrete egg. The fermentation, however, was slow to start so Wallace took a small portion of juice from the first lot and added it in. Fermentation then took off, and when complete the wine was racked into barrels. After, both lots were blended back together. The Semillon shows a nose of dusty, citrus brightness with apricot, and very light pineapple hints. The wine carries a dusty, grippy finish. Yours is my favorite wine t-shirt. I wore it all over Oregon yesterday to boost the love in anticipation of your release. You can sign up with your name and address via email to: Thank you so much to Hardy Wallace and Kate Graham. Copyright all rights reserved. When sharing or forwarding, please attribute to WakawakaWineReviews.

Chapter 5 : California Interlude: The Release of Dirty and Rowdy [Family] Wines | Hawk Wakawaka Wine P

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Broken in correctly, they change their shape to fit you like no other clothing item can. And -- somehow -- they keep that fits-you-perfectly shape even after you wash them. But the magic only works if you break them in right. DO NOT wash them right away. Good raw-denim jeans already will be pretty tight when you get them. DO NOT get them hemmed right away. Raw denim shrinks a LOT when you wash it. Endure the compliments from hipsters. Wear them frequently without washing for at least a month. Raw denim creases and bends a lot like thin cardboard. The thicker the denim, the longer it will take. I wore my weight for six weeks before I soaked them, my weight for six months, and my eight for nine months. If they start to smell, then let them air out outside. Hang them straight -- I loop one of the back belt loops over the neck of a hanger, and let the jeans hang full length. The whole point of raw denim is to let it form to your body. After a while, hanging them gets a bit creepy, because you keep seeing -- out of the corner of your eye -- your own torso-less body lurking in your closet. Important Yet Optional Step: Once the creases in your raw denim have set, soak your jeans and let them dry on your body. I have done this in two ways: By wearing them in the bath tub while I read a book, then letting the water out and letting them dry on me as I sat outside and kept reading the book. By wearing them into the swimming pool, then letting the dry on me poolside. This step is important because it will shape the denim to your body like nothing else will. It is optional because you will be mocked by anyone who catches you doing it. Wear them for at least another month. Wash them, inside out, on cold. I never wash my Brave Stars with other clothes. Tumble dry on extra low. Feel bad about rolling your eyes the first time that you read this post. Decide whether you want to get them hemmed. The hipster way is to wear them rolled up, showing off the selvage stitching. I am not a hipster -- I get mine hemmed.

Chapter 6 : California Dreams Tour - Wikipedia

The 48 hr bender is winding down. I've been here 2 hours and I haven't even got to the third drink yet.

Chapter 7 : Interlude the Salon

California Dreamin' from the Coast to the Valley and Lots In-Between. Sunshine, beaches, wine, The Wharf and The Bridge, mansions, museums and history. This Interlude has it all and more. Oh, did I mention glorious sunshine and phenomenal sunsets! Beginning with lunch at Fisherman's Wharf it just keeps getting better.

Chapter 8 : Interlude Wall St Los Angeles, CA Dresses Manufacturers - MapQuest

Slave Ship (Interlude) Lyrics: This is an entire three-and-a-half-minute violin solo, performed by Rosy Timms, representing the slave ships that Africans were sent on to go to the United States.

Chapter 9 : The Interlude Clark Ave Long Beach, CA Cocktail Lounges - MapQuest

The Interlude aka "The Vomitorium" is quite the health hazard. Drunks and drug addicts go outside and use the walls to lean against to vomit. They also find it convenient to defecate and urinate outside the lovely establishment in the parking lot. There is also regular bar room brawls and DUI arrests.