

# What a Week

by Rob MacPherson

Let's roll the clock back baby, holy shit, I think I skipped a few beats. Did we just have spring break or what? That was the quickest week of my life. All I know is that there was a lot of snow, and a lot of good times! Last Friday the Danny Main St. Band played at the Wave, and I know it was a while ago, and that that night might have been messy, but let me remind you... It was a long week and everybody was looking forward to our break, and we wasted no time in getting wasted! I don't know how many parties were going on, but Brown's Court was shakin'! We left the safety and comfort of our PEI kitchen party and headed up to the Wave to see if getting more hammered was possible -- and it was! Danny Main St. is a kick-ass rock band that has a favorable flavor. The band includes PEI natives Ben Hughes (lead singer / guitar), Norman Love (lead guitar), and Chris Gillis (drums), and there is another dude

from Halifax who plays bass, but I forget who he is. But seriously, these guys were good. They played most of their own shit, which is hard to put a finger on, as most original music is, but it's definitely rock with a twist. It makes you feel good all over. The highlight of the night was two Pink Floyd covers, which I swear to god sounded like pure stereo. They even had Norm playing a lap steel guitar that does all the crazy sound effects! Did I say already that they kick ass, they totally do dude! The bar scene was buzzin,' and although there wasn't a huge crowd the vibe was ill chilled, good times for all. Every one just seemed content doing what ever it was they wanted to do. Dance, sit, listen, talk, drink, we were all over the place, and we were all hammered, it was all alright.

It was a dude named Douce who took up the beat. As he mentioned to me that the noise sounded neat, he walked on over and started tapping his feet. He looked

all around him and soon he did see a whole bunch of people that were doing as he.

Now Douce ain't no conductor, but he is an instructor, on the caboose which is loose, as a goose, who lives in the spruce with the big ol moose, who is also quite loose, but not as the goose, no, no, only the goose who is loose is possibly quite close to being as loose as the Douce.

Forward to Thursday, Boom, who was expecting that shit! Three words: Shut 'er Down! Wow we got a lot of snow. Two good friends of mine, and I went out in the storm to see what we could see, and it wasn't much. Everything was white; it felt as though I was an explorer in the freakin Arctic, but there were other people out and they were building snow forts (crazy loons). Speaking of which, it was rumoured that there were people building a huge fort in the drift that formed beside the SUB, the blower got a good piece of it, but

you can still see some remains. And speaking of drifts, and crazy loons, it was also rumoured that people were jumping off the KCI side of the library, crazy!!!

The snow, although fun for forts and for jumping into, did manage to keep all mainland bands off the island. I don't know about you, but I was looking forward to Grand Theft Bus on Friday. This band is great, and the crowds at their shows are even better. However, the snow didn't stop local bands like Warehouse from doing their thing. With most of the bands roots coming from Kensington, they gel nicely and have an easy going attitude that reflects their on stage presence. With sweet lyrics, and smooth sound, expect to be hearing their beats all around.

So here's to everyone whose car was buried (let alone their front door), and who took the storm in stride, Snow Days Rule! Keep on keepin on.

*The Danny Main St. Band*



*Loves to Shovel*



*Warehouse*

