

Back from D.C.

Finally, I am home after leaving for two days and getting back a week later. The trip was useful for the customer, I believe I fixed some of their problems. That was nice. The sucky part was that I never got out once during the day to do any of the touristy stuff that someone visiting D.C. for the first time wants to do. I didn't get to see the White House; I only saw the Washington Monument from the roadside (no thanks to [Crazy Tractor Guy](#) there); I never even got to go to a store to look for [those slick-ass bluetooth headsets](#).

The only cool part of the trip was when I was sitting in the D.C. airport waiting for them to announce boarding for my flight. I looked over and recognized Theo from [Gob](#). As it turns out, they had just got advance screening presses of their new CD, "*Foot in Mouth Disease*". They let me listen to it on the plane. I whipped open my laptop and ripped it. Sweet.

Don't forget about the [FARK Party](#) this weekend. It should be a good time. You should come.

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