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Export date: Thu Oct 30 18:18:37 2014 / +0000 GMT

My wife out-rocks your wife!

My wife made a trip to Columbus Ohio to see her nephew get married. Perhaps also to get away from the rest of us, as she ends up kind of "rooted" to home and the shop, not getting away to France for bike rides or Dallas for emergency bicycle dealer meetings etc.

Easy getting out there; just two flights, nothing eventful. Then I get this text from her on her return-
You are dead when you get home for putting me on three flights. I am going to die. Have you ever heard of bands Nightranger or Testament because I sat next to the road manager for both bands from ATL to LAX.
Nightranger, no biggie, I remember them, fairly popular mainstream heavy-metal band. But Testament? Not "heavy" metal but "Thrash" metal. Trust me, it's not the sort of thing she'd expose herself to, and if she did come into contact with it, she'd probably feel like she needed a bath and some time to decompress. She's not quite 101 Strings; early Genesis is about the "strongest" legit rock that would appeal to her. Most of the "Progressive English Rock" that was (and still is) my mainstay is a bit "out there" for her. That's likely a good thing, not bad.

NowÂ I'm in that odd position of really wanting to hear the stories about that flight, but concerned I might not survive the telling!