

Monday, March 13, 2006

## **Holy F**

SXSW hasn't gotten any less insane. Saturday night I met a sweet southern belle named Liz. It was a random encounter. She wasn't even here for the conference, she just so happened to live in Austin. Anyway, we met up again last night and she showed me around town, Austin's not too shabby. So, this morning I leave the panel about creating "buzz" (which just so happened to have a porn star as a panelist), and I'm sitting in the corridor checking my email. I look up to see no other than Paul Moore, another friend from Michigan.

Paul and I met each other through the mutual friend of David Bramely when I was in college. We traveled to Juarez Mexico in 2002 for a short promotional film he directed, we have played quite a few games of Settlers of Katan, and we've enjoyed many a Sunday afternoon with his wife Kristen at there house in Grand Rapids. It turns out he's here with Spout, a new company that helps people who love films, love films. It was fantastic to see another familiar face, one I hadn't seen in a long time.

It's been an intense couple of days, two remain. I'm honestly scared to see what's next.

Posted by Chris Van Pelt in Life at 13:22