https://www.newspapers.com/image/326184350

Sharing stories of life's bounces

for a solo performance.

with was the adventure per a farmity. And my Aunt Eva, whose farm we went to for Thanksgiving. It had no plumbing or electricity. Our mother

By PENNY CARNATHAN pearhathan@tampatris.com

Garrison Keillor has had a story on his mind, which isn't so unusual.

But this is one, he says, he hasn't yet told.

"It was 1966. I was engaged. I was about to be drafted, or flought I was about to be drafted, to go to Vietnam. I wanted to see if I could interest the New Yorker (magazine) in giving me a job. Instead, he fell in love. With another woman.

"It's an interesting story," he says, "about how sometimes life takes a bounce without you having much to do with it. Looking back, it's the interruption of grace. I feel grateful for it."



IF YOU GO

WHEN: 7:30 p.m. Tuesday

WHERE: David A. Straz Jr. Center for the Performing Arts, 1010 N. W. C. Ma-cinnes Place, Tampa; (813) 229–7827 ADMISSION: Tickets start at \$35.50

ance, which doesn't allow time for brushing up on a city.

He has never come here with Guy Noir, Powdermilk Biscuits, and the rest of his variety show staples, which presumably require a longer stay.

'Tim sure that we will," he says. 'Till put it on my list.'

For this performance, though, his audience will hear many tales from Luke Wobegon, the mythical Minnesota town made famous in Keillor's "Companion" monologues.

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"It's where I'm from," he says simply. He'll talk about the bounces that life takes; those interruptions of grace that you don't steer, but instead steer you. Like a long-ago love, and an affectionate aunt. And the stroke that generously spared a remarkable gift.

"It's about all sorts of things," Keillor says of Tuesday's performance. "It's about Thanksgiving."