Well I have been absent the last few days due to intense busyness and also circumstances beyond my control, like the visit to my home of my four brothers. I come from a family of five boys and no sisters – a basketball team. The reason we were together was much more solemn, a memorial for a wonderful friend that passed away. Over two-hundred people were at the service.

Later I cooked some chili, Margaret made corn bread, and my brother Philip brought a salad. The brothers arrived in the later afternoon with their significant others (and three grandchildren of my brother Phil) and then there were the beers. Well one thing led to another and then there had to be a photo opportunity for the five brothers. None of us could remember when we were last all together in one room. It was a long time ago, too long.

And then, despite my best efforts, some of my brothers started to sing songs, kind of as a joke (like boys do), thus this picture. For those of you serious followers of this blog, there is a short video Margaret took of part of the songfest. It is not suggested viewing. The best I could do was to offer lines that might otherwise have been forgotten.

http://www.facebook.com/photo.php?v=10200494002019096&set=vb.1428861964&type=2&the ater

There you have it. The photo of the five Erlewine brothers, from left to right: Dan, Mike, Phil, Steve, and Tom.