

Dear 100th Unsolicited Commenter:

Thank you for nodding politely, blinking blankly, and pretending to understand that my definition of success has *nothing to do* with American Idol. I also appreciate you mentioning that you recommend I audition before I erroneously pegged you as someone with a capacity to appreciate music. You really made it clear, when you sparked this sure-to-be-long-lasting friendship by asking me if I'm carrying a cello, that we could go ahead and skip the exchanging names part, the discussing the make and model of my guitar part, the bit about the weather and where you might be traveling, and proceed right to the climax of the conversation--when I get to find out who you're voting for in this season's show!

**Truly Yours,
Gabrielle Louise**

