

The Neon Lights are lit and we all must choose to Face It...The Magic Tree that we have chosen for shade has begun to fade and sprouts no leaf...As Rollin' Bones we are being cast into the coming storm, forever adrift towards that which is Coming Soon...The Future...the Visitors are already here...

If you listen...you can hear them...If you open your eyes...You Will See...

*Welcome Angels and Gentle Beasts
to this edition of:*

∞ The Dragon Line ∞

Barnstorm Lightning

"Strikes"

For a little more than a year there has been a soft whisper building on the lips of those who call the quiet little corner of North Western Pennsylvania home. The reason for this rising accumulation of nimble nimbus clouds of banter is simple; the Residents there have begun to familiarize themselves with an increasingly growing *Classic Original* wind that is sure to be the next Artistic Zephyr of the 21st century.

In the summer of 2013 this imaginative current of air began to form in the atmosphere over a little town known as Slippery Rock. It then began a long awaited Southern journey towards a *Blazing Star*. On the 23rd day of the 8th month, in the year of Our Lord 2014 it had finally reached this particular destination. Throughout that year while on its way through the rural plains, it had begun to increase in dimension and by the time it appeared to all in attendance, what was once an invitational breeze had become a welcome inhalation of unsullied atmosphere to an eagerly awaiting crowd of *Storm Watchers*...

Among that group of enthusiastic on lookers, we were as familiar strangers, an unknown, yet welcome addition to the coming tempest. We were invited beneath the stratus free Deep Blue Skies by some seriously Deep Blues Guys to take in the calming breezes and gentle currents that accompanied them, and in doing so we came to know the source of the meteorologically creative phenomenon known as *Barnstorm Lightning*.



A collection of assorted talents; the likes of which haven't been seen for quite some time; not since the days leading up to the birth of the Grunge sound-{circa-1980-1990}-has there been such a feel good vibe in the air about what is coming in the growingly ongoing world of music and artistic expression, and just as with the many bands and groups of that era, Barnstorm Lightning is a sort of happy accident. A tempest of many different creative elements that have come together at this particular point in time with an overall common understanding to form the perfect non-maelstrom of Spirit. Each of these key elements hold intricate portions and/or components that are necessary to the forming of an intentionally cleansing storm, and each portion of this perfect mixture of ingredients brings its full attention to what is coming in regards to the future storms potential enormity and force. As for how *you* will choose to perceive its communicational instruction, it is to that end that *we* write to *you*.

If this is your first visit to "*TheDragonLine*" then we welcome you Dear Reader, to the show. Let us begin by telling you that there is no rule of thumb when it comes to how we present our findings to those of you who choose to visit. We will inject our form of revelation throughout these proceedings with only one mission in mind, presenting from our own respective perspective that which we have been witness to. Albeit, at times we may appear to do so in unique ways unfamiliar to the average reader, so please keep your extremities inside of the ride at all times, not only for safety reasons, but also, so that you not be distracted by any outside sources and therefore be brought down at any time by an arbitrary attack of attention deficit. Remember my friends, doubt seeks to devour your coming understanding before you can partake of its nutrients and begin to appreciate its value, so do not stray from the road ahead, for it is our intention, as is always the case, that you weigh all the evidence before you at the end of this journey so that you may decide for yourself whether or not you agree or disagree with our telling of the story, in other words, Relax and enjoy the Ride...



As previously stated, *"Barnstorm Lightning"* is made up of several components that work together in an array of creativity that brings to the forefront many complex and Original Music styles. It is sure to be a driving force towards the future of Music and Entertainment. It is the product of many years of dedicated commitment on the part of all five individual members, which blend flawlessly into a Perfect Peaceful Storm of intellectual stature.

It is at the base of this structure where the most basic elements required for the forming of a foundation are found...in the Percussionistic style heart-beat of the long journeyed Mopar...



Starting us off with the soft reggae opening of Joe Cockers "Feeling Alright", Mopar lays down a network of vibrant connections that are intriguingly passed on to form the coming gale. At its Heart; a man known as Choo-Choo...Whose Low-end driving bass line, when layered in to the overall, is a welcoming force to the silky smooth, laid back groove that is being set for the evening.



The First Act continues with a bluesy rocked out version of the song "Don't you forget about me" ...A Classic from a band called "Simple Minds" made famous in the 1985 film by John Hughes entitled "*The Breakfast Club*". This film, starring *Emilio Estevez, Judd Nelson, Anthony Michael Hall, Molly Ringwald and Ally Sheedy* is still to this day a signature piece of Americana in that it represents the "Conform or be Cast Out" mindset of those indelible years of a High School Teenager.

The closing letter tells us all that we as individuals make up the society that surrounds us, and that it is in our differences as well as in our individualism that we grow stronger as a society. Truer words than these are seldom spoken...

Dear Mr. Vernon,

We accept the fact that we had to sacrifice a whole Saturday in detention for whatever it is that we did wrong. But we think you're crazy to make us write an essay telling you who we think we are. You see us as you want to see us: in the simplest terms and the most convenient definitions. But what we found out is that each one of us is . . .

A Brain - and an Athlete - a Basket Case - A Princess - and a Criminal



Can any one of us say, with any honesty at all, that we ourselves have *not*, at one time or another in our lives, been categorized into one or more of these Societal molds by the very people that claim that we are all equal as individuals... I do not believe so...For we are all, in our own ways, a form of each of these categories at some point in our lives, and *Barnstorm Lightning* follows up this truth with their next song "Low" from the 1993 album by Cracker entitled "Kerosene Hat". How so, you ask, C'mon, can't you just picture it in your brain, Judd Nelson's Criminal singing the lines, "*being with you Girl... like being Low... Hey, hey, hey... like being Stoned*", to Molly Ringwald's Princess...I know I can... or perhaps all of this Champagne is starting to get to me...



The next breeze of influential stimuli sweeps in through our shared valley in the form of an original work entitled "*magic tree*". This song is one of our personal favorites here at *DragonLineCentral* because we were there when it first debuted on the open stages of the Pittsburgh Rock scene in the early beginnings of the 21st Century. Written by the bands Lead Vocalist/Rhythm Guitarist Mark Lane, The song is a reminder to us all of the all too often unavailable *me-time* that we all need in order to maintain order in our everyday lives. We are invited to sit down beneath its branches and listen as the world shares its stories, and in doing so we were calmed by the soft gentle breezes and warm Mind-set that was being breathed into the atmosphere that surrounded us.



The approaching night seemed to be a wise and decisive alternative that was shaping up to be an excellent accolade to an internal, unending desire for good music and good times. For a more investigative look at the songs of the First Act we invite you all to visit *Barnstorm Lightning* on Facebook by going to: [facebook.com/barnstormlightning](https://www.facebook.com/barnstormlightning).

The clouds had settled in an evening wash of color as the band took a break to mingle with the growing multitude of Storm Watchers. As they circulated through the crowd like a brisk summer breeze, the mascots of *Blazing Star* were eager for some attention as well, and *Dragon Line Central* mascot Nebuchadnezzar was more than happy to accommodate them. The treats were flowing from the invited guests like water from the rock that Moses struck with his staff, and trust me my young and faithful Padawans, it was a spread fit for A King. Our thanks goes out to the Owners of *Blazing Star* for all of their Preparation and Hosting.

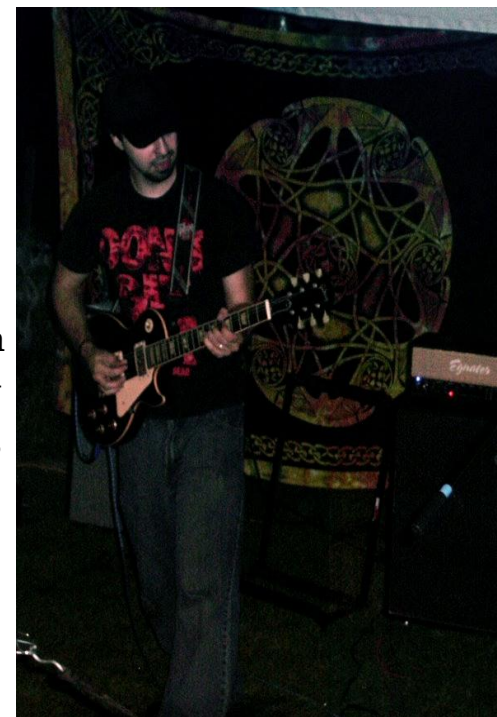


The Band took their places and opened up the Second Act by setting the stage of compilation and characterization even more by introducing us to the Eskimo made famous in the 1970's ballad *"The Mighty Quinn"*.

With this original take on the Manfred Mann Classic we are once again airborne, encased within the stratosphere of the temporal eye of our now ongoing tropical tempest by the Rhythmic techniques of the Band's Pilot; Matt...With meticulous intonation and cadence, Matt navigates us through to the calming center of the squall with the laid back temperament of a highly trained Central Commander, and we find no turbulence, or flux in our flight plan while soaring within the pinnacle of the storm's central Eye.

In true directorial fashion, the Band achieves its cruising altitude with a little rendition of a *Sam Cooke Classic*, asking all Tempest Observers in attendance to *"Let the good times roll"*.

The rest of the Second Act takes us all back in time to the days of Peace, Love and Flowers as we are given strengthened renditions of such Classic songs as; *"Queen Jane Approximately"* by Bob Dylan, *"Harder They Come"* by Jimmy Cliff, and *"The Wheel"* by The always endearing Grateful Dead. At this point the guys bring a rise in temperature levels as if gathering wind from some distant ocean, and we are treated to The Spencer Davis Group's hit from 1967, *"Gimme Some Lovin' "*, which features the bands Classically trained Rhythm and Lead Guitarist Darcy on back-up vocals. With a style that is as unique as any of the variations put forth by some of the greatest Classical Artist our time, Darcy brings to this building Nor'easter an uplifting Spirit as he joins in on the backing vocals.



The Band begins to decrease our velocity and cruising speed, while bringing us all a sense of peacefulness with another round of The Grateful Dead; A triple shot with a twist of lime in the soulful interpretations of *"U.S. Blues"* *"Franklin's Tower"* and *"Fire on the Mountain"*. Our evening now in full swing, the Band places the stage on automatic Pilot and once again mingles with the multitude, and once again our mascot takes a little break as well, this time to flirt with the Ladies and get in a few Fan Pics.



The Third Act, or as we like to lovingly refer to it, as most of our Dear Readers know, The Main course of the Evening, begins with a grunge style take on *"Lightning Bolt"* by Pearl Jam. The Band then follows that up with a little levitated instruction in the form of another Original that is sure to soar when it hits the radio and you tube in the coming future.

The song entitled *"Face it"* begins with a statement in the form of an opening question to all in attendance...

"Ah What-da-ya think you're tryin' to find...your only runnin' round inside of the lines... that you've created yourself, the house of meaning is still vacant... .. Ah What do you think you're going to see... Weaving that kind of tapestry... Painting yourself into a corner... and you can't escape it... You gotta Face it"

The question is followed by some sound Spiritual advice with the revelation given to us that states; *"This is the only time around... This will*

not be like this again... You only get one chance and you gotta take it... Don't you waste it" ... The final line of the song follows this up with; "The road goes on ahead gone behind... The now and here is where you're spending your time... If you don't like who you see in the mirror... you gotta change it" ...

The Band then delves out a version of Neil Young's "*Cortez the Killer*" and follows this up with an onslaught of original material that more than showcases the best of what *Barnstorm Lightning* has to offer.



"Rollin' Bones" ... "Coming Soon... The Future" ... "Visitors" ... and "Neon Lights" ... are a tribute to the diversity and drive that is brought into fruition and manifestation in the form of artistic expression when great minds come together in the Eye and begin to form the Perfect Storm.



The Band finishes out the evening in Classic Style in the form of two Classic Rock tunes that are probably among the most prominent of the era...*"L.A. Woman"* by The Doors, and, *"Rockin' in the Free World"* by Neil Young. Vocalist Mark Lane brings the Doors Classic to life with an impressively melodic vocal, and the Band plays the composition in true building fashion that intensifies in the air around us.

For *"Rockin' in the Free World"* they asked me to join them on stage...The vocalist Mark and I go back a number of years and it was great to share the stage with him again.

With *"Rockin' in the Free World"* the night comes to a close and we are all better for the experience. *Barnstorm Lightning* has pursued with vigilance and persistence, the evening's premise and we have come to realize that the essential theme of this coming together of Soul and Spirit has been here with us all along, just beyond our individual reach, in the Eye of the Internal Storm that breathes with vibrant Life within us all.



Our evening coming to a close, we gather together once again, for a little more socializing and fraternizing in the form of Food, Fun, and communication...We have been witness to the theoretical phenomenon known as *"Barnstorm Lightning"*...it has manifested itself into the physical world through the coming together of five like minded individuals that share a love of Artistic expression and friendship... and we are all the better for it...are we not...

In closing may we leave you with this heartfelt Irish blessing: *"May the road rise up to meet you...May the wind be always at your back... May the sun shine warm upon your face...and the rains fall soft upon your fields, and May Almighty God hold you in the palm of His hand" ...*



Until next time Dear Reader, Keep this in Mind...
Life is a SpunJacked...Soak it up...Live it LIVE !!!





BARNSTORM LIGHTNING

"Strikes"