

Painting Longmont

Sunbeams, like pitchforks, prodded the volunteers on, working in oven-like heat to finish painting, LONGMONT on the taxiway and the segmented circle near the runup area.

The windsock, appearing to be exhausted, was limp and hoped for a breeze to bring it from its lethargy, hung above the painters, mocking them.

Orange, white, orange, white; inside, outside; the segmented circle received some attention it hadn't had in a long time. Its worn boards, blistered and peeling, were veritable sponges and soaked up the orange and white paint that was rolled on by the exceedingly limp and exhausted painting crew who watched the windsock, mocking it.



Natalie and Joni



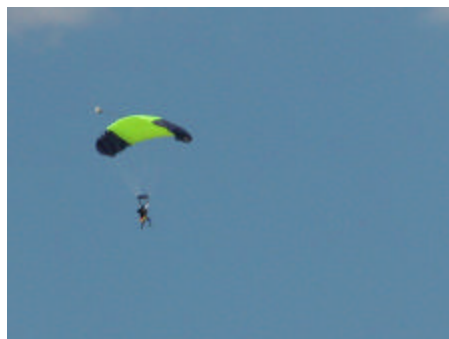
Dave Costa



Taping off LONGMONT



John Juul



Repainting LONGMONT did have its benefits.