BRETT'S TALES FROM THE PAST NO. 2

as a pharmacist at the Plaza Safeway and making my first wines at the Inn at Mill Creek (now Abeja). I would work a 12-hour shift at Safeway then drive out to Mill Creek and work on the grapes we had crushed.

After several days of this one can imagine the fatigue. One late night driving home for a few hours of sleep I saw Elephants crossing Mill Creek Road. I knew I was tired and knew I was hallucinating that Elephants were crossing Mill Creek. However, my fatigued eyes and brain insisted there were Elephants in my way.

It is strange to have one's conscious and subconscious in a discussion about what is real and what is imagined. Needless to say, I drove right through the imagined Elephants without damage to the 1994 Honda Accord.

