

### 1: Desert Hero | Kentucky Derby & Oaks | May 3rd and 4th,

*Like Auerbach's Wild Ride or Barich's Laughing in the Hills, From the Desert to the Derby presents horse racing from a human, rather than an equine, angle, staying away from jargon and easing the reader into an understanding of the sport.*

D-Day in the Desert: Point being, we all have a pretty good idea of what a rad bout and an ever radder afterparty consist of in this sport. This is a story about a roller derby tournament, a fucking righteous afterparty sorry for cursing, but it was fucking righteous, a camping adventure and hand guns that sell mufflers in a less-than-magical land far enough away to make your ass fall asleep. This is how we survived D-Day in the Desert. Some names are remembered clearly, some, forgive the author, were forgotten almost as quickly as they were learned. We left Olympia at about 7: A small contingent of Lava City skaters, coaches and supporters were still awake, but following the four-plus hour drive we were all pretty tired. After another hour or so of battling the hellacious winds whipping through the Tri-Cities made up of Kennewick, Richland and Pasco, and where the Columbia and Snake Rivers meet, not to mention a few beers etc. After waking up far too early, I was pleased to notice several of the vehicles, trekking from as far as Bend, Oregon and Bellingham, Washington, all derbyed up with window paint and, in our case, signage declaring our love of derby. As others began to wake Saturday morning circa 7: Once we met our new derby friends, a Rainy City contingent began what soon became a love-hate relationship with the area IHOP. So good; so bad. Crack tried to ride a large statue moose: Crack after almost injuring herself on moose. This was one of many derby adventures the weekend had in store. Crack gets special props from me this week however for her skilled work off the track and in the campground, turning this: Me, prehaircut into this: Me, posthaircut Following the new do, and a little prefunk of course, we made our way toward the Library Grange Park outdoor skating rink for what was to be both my first outdoor bout and my first tournament-style derby function. RCRD edged the Terrormedixxx in an amazingly fun bout between two teams leaving everything they had on the track the weekend prior. But, after a little desert dust settled, it was actually to be the Atomic City Roller Girls, in their first home bout ever, taking on Rainy City. The tournament was such that two teams would face off in a half-hour bout, meeting the winner of the other first-round bout in the title bout. The wind was also solidly gusting off and on throughout the day. But under clear-to-overcast skies and temperatures in the high 70s to lows, it was perfect roller derby weather. Toot A Lou had an outstanding bout and weekend for that matter. Deathrose also showed marked improvement, even completing a successful whip in the first bout. She definitely showed she still has what it takes, and at the urging of the Chubby Chateau my home with SK, D. In all seriousness though, I want to take a minute to send my thoughts to two Lava City skaters injured in a head-on collision on their way to the tourney. From what I gathered around the campsite, they were in stable condition. But again, know our thoughts are with you in hard times like these! In the second portion of that bout, many assumed it would continue to be SCR.V. But Lava City fought and fought hard, inching closer and closer with seemingly every jam in the second half, getting within three points at the end. There was some confusion as to whether or not the final jam was indeed the last or if time remained, but in the end it was determined that Slaughter County held on to the win. But first, the grudge match. Atomic City had an early advantage in that they got to rest for an additional half-hour, but a half-hour halftime featuring who I assume was a local hip-hop artist, Beefy, gave every team involved a needed break. After 30 minutes of fast flat-track fury, Atomic City landed in the win column for the first time in team history, defending their home track with a big win! Congrats to Atomic for their first victory! That led to the final bout, which was also fun to watch despite the fact most the crowd left after celebrating with their home team. And while Rainy City took the win, and the title, SCR.V had no reason to hang their heads, taking second themselves. Rainy City skated particularly well in the bout, never relinquishing control after separating the scoreboard after a few jams. Again, each skater had something to be happy about. And in a true sign of what was meant to be and good things meant to come, following the final whistle, a small smattering of rain drops fell for the first time as Rainy City was celebrating and that part is percent fact. Nice job Rainy City! Let the Fun Begin With action on the track wrapped up and most major injuries avoided, everyone was eager to tear down and let the after

party begin. In no time, Rainy Tent City was established: The outskirts of Rainy Tent City This is where the real magic of roller derby community happens. Early on, we all mingled, joking around and shooting the shit. Following all that, the real debauchery began. And while the two have been married for some time, they never officially tied the knot until Saturday. With ref Sass Squatch leading the ceremony, the two skatey-eyed lovers exchanged hip checks, words of love, shots of whiskey and later, a bearing. With all the camp around cheering, the two were officially made derby wives. Sass marries Slaughter and Burner With a sense of love in the air, Sass was kept busy. Sass performed another beautiful derby wedding, setting the tone for a night few would remember. The drinking went on, as did the hooting and hollering, the partying, the friendly drunken exchanges and the chain smoking. Before the night was done we even TPed a tent. Somewhere around 4 in the morning the last of the people, at least in our area, finally went down. Survival Once again, at about 7 or 7: Only this time, we were cloudy. Some heads pounded; others were filled with the slow grogginess of a NyQuil bender; and the lucky few who were unaffected. It was rumored someone puked on a tent. Apparently someone puked all over one of the port-a-potties. We made a return trip to IHOP, where in a town this small, as we found out, all the same people were working as the day we went before. Except this time, they got the haggard-ass versions of ourselves for the most part. They got a whole lot more. We eventually made out way back to camp, slowly picking up our messes and collapsing our tent sites. Slowly, people began to trickle off, with many derby goodbyes following. Rainy Tent City was as bare as it had been before being dubbed such. Because nothing sells mufflers like hand guns. We were also treated to a beautiful drive along Highway 12 back across White Pass. Highway 12 Finally, we got back home as the bruises began to set, the headaches finally began to settle and the hazy storm in our minds finally began to clear. We had survived D-Day in the Desert. On the score tracking front though, it was my first time, and I just want to thank the SCR.V crew including Miss Nomer and John Fall John again for their training session a few weeks back! I totally felt on the ball and had no problems! Mad props to the Rainy City Tracking Crew! Nice job you guys! A lot of no shows happened, but you guys helped step in and make it happen! Another congrats to Atomic for not only winning for the first time, but successfully hosting their first bout, tournament-style even! Hopefully you guys can continue to grow the love. A local TV station did a nice little preview. Thanks again to all my RCRD homegirls for making a derby-lovin kid feel so welcome time and time again! Sorry for the long-windedness of this one, but hey, it was an epic weekend. Til next time, Keep on rockin in a free world derby kiddies.

### 2: Desert Wine - Wikipedia

*"From the Desert to the Derby" chronicles not only how and why the ultracompetitive crown prince of Dubai is spending his endless supply of oil money trying to win the Kentucky Derby but also the unconventional manner in which he's attempting to win America's greatest horse race.*

### 3: D-Day in the Desert: Derby or Bust | Rock and Roller Derby

*Book Review From the Desert to the Derby: Inside the Ruling Family of Dubai's Billion-Dollar Quest to Win America's Greatest Horse Race by Jason Levin. from DRF Press, pages hardcover.*

### 4: The Dipsy Doodle Desert Derby | Wacky Races Wiki | FANDOM powered by Wikia

*Jason Levin, From the Desert to the Derby (DRF Press, ) In Steve Crist's autobiography, he talks about DRF Press, and how he wanted to get serious about publishing books with it after he took over at the Daily Racing Form.*

### 5: Book Review - From the Desert to the Derby

*From The Desert To The Derby: Inside the Ruling Family of Dubai's Billion-Dollar Quest to Win America's Greatest Horse Race by Jason Levin. Daily Racing Form.*

### 6: Desert Derby | The New Children's Museum

*Desert Derby is a landscape of reservoirs and roads inspired by Southern California's true nature as an engineered phenomenon in the desert. Tweet Share At first glance, the twisting tracks in Desert Derby look like freeways.*

### 7: Wacky Races - The Dipsy Doodle Desert Derby | btw

*Get this from a library! From the desert to the Derby: the ruling family of Dubai's billion-dollar quest to win America's greatest horse race. [Jason Levin] -- Documents the Dubai royal family's considerable efforts to win the current year's Kentucky Derby, noting how they have already spent upwards of \$75 million and are challenging the way American.*

### 8: 19 Delightful Dishes, Desserts & Drinks for the Kentucky Derby

*Essence of Dubai, who was gunning for this year's th Derby for Sheikh Mohammed's Godolphin Stables, finished a disappointing 9th. Despite this expensive colt's subpar performance, the story that unfolds in "From The Desert To The Derby" is sure to entertain even the slightest horse racing enthusiast.*

### 9: The Best Horse Racing Movies of All Time

*The Dipsy Doodle Desert Derby views From downtown Death Valley to uptown Doomstown, the Wacky Racers compete in the Desert Derby- trying to get a fraction of traction in the sand.*

*Conquest of Don Pedro 89 color plates of earthworks created by Jacek Tylicki 1973 2012 Arun Joshi, Rachna Bhargava and U.Sachdeva Bucks County, Pennsylvania, Orphanse Court Records 1852-1900 Violence and peace Techniques and materials of music 7th edition Readers guide to the suspense novel 11 Flash for wildlife photography in the field 58 Unlikely Hero and Other Faith-Building Stories The minute gun at sea Americanization of French Louisiana Queen of gods scarlett dawn The Chekhov play: a new interpretation Justice league the art of the Solar system quiz for grade 4 Modern hplc for practicing scientists by michael w dong Reformed local government system Microsoft excel data analysis and business modeling 2016 Percussion ensemble literature Dynamic general equilibrium models with imperfectly competitive product markets The transcendental meditation TM book Mammography audit. Certified Electronic Technician (Admission Test Series) U and Non-U Revisited Isas Certified Industrial Maintenance Mechanic (cimm Handbook Nancy : a love story The career of the stolen boy, Charlie Story of the Great Lakes Hatcher, Robin Lee Quality in action dops Studies in literature and style Jewish community under the Frankford El Assassins creed the secret crusade Guiding human misfits ; Why do we need theology? : missional is about God, not the church Cabelas Worlds Foremost Outfitter Pain management in dentistry Problems for computer solution Buddhism in South-East Asia Potential Savings*