

Chapter Two - 2012 “Dead Flowers”

Artist: The Rolling Stones

Writers: Mick Jagger/Keith Richards

*“Take me down little Susie, take me down.
I know you think you’re the queen of the underground,
And you can send me dead flowers every morning.
Send me dead flowers by the mail.
Send me dead flowers to my wedding,
And I won’t forget to put roses on your grave.”*

I’m sure this song seems an unusual choice for a collection intended to tell the story of two hearts separated and reunited through the years. Just walk with me, if you will.

If you read our complete musical time travel log, you’ll see a reference to a lazy day in 2012 when Jennifer and I sat on my bed at 2203B 25th Avenue South, killing time with songs under a ceiling fan. “Dead Flowers” is one of my favorites I played for her that day. That ceiling fan concert is a fixed point in time for us, but some of the songs from that afternoon have a reach which extends beyond that scene. This song is one of those.

Our Chapter Three opened not long before Valentine’s day, 2014. Weary of the traditional ideas of romance and its commerce-driven holiday, we made a pact to adopt an Anti-Heart Day stance and commit Valentine’s aisle anarchy that year. “Dead Flowers” was our perfect fight song.

We started strong, posting photographs which had nothing to do with Valentine’s Day on Facebook and planting a red, heart-shaped box of candy in the pain reliever aisle at Walgreens. But despite our initial resolve, it wasn’t long before we fell back into the pattern of doing something extra to celebrate our love on February 14. Calendars and subliminal messages on the billboards, you know. It doesn’t take much coaxing to get us to do that sort of thing, anyway. And now, Valentine’s season—February 13, to be exact—is especially significant to us.

But most of you know what that’s about.

“Well, you know I could never be alone.”

To hear the entire channifer2017 playlist, visit our blog at channifer2017.com.