



FESTIVAL OF BEERS 2011

Joshua Mondary

THE RIDE THERE



My good friend J.D. Macy and his girlfriend Stacy Kline, along with myself (left), heading off for the Beer Fest in style.

THE LONG WAIT IN LINE



Here we are waiting in line next to Stacy's two friends, Alex (plain white T) and Vanessa (far right), in front of Stramler Park, the traditional location for the Festival of Beers.

ME AND BOB



During the long wait, I persuade J.D. to take a picture of me and the fine gentleman to my right, Bob, who is working hard to make sure the line is straight.

MY FIRST BEER



Here I am holding a nice cold Newcastle Summer Ale. It just so happens that Newcastle is one of my favorites.

THE DRIFTER



This is a smooth tasting citrus flavored ale with a very nice and appealing label. I had to try it.

AN AMSTERDAM ORIGINAL



Amstel Light is technically a lager, a traditionally thick and hearty flavored beer; however, I found it to be quite “light” just as the label says.

IPA 395



This semi-local brew from Mammoth Brewing Co. is an IPA (Indian Pale Ale). IPAs are known for their more intense brewing process which includes a significantly slower roasting of choice barely and “hops” that give the 395 it’s signature taste, says a Mammoth Brewery representative.

GIRL CHUG



Stacy and Vannessa are hot! They're so hot, they have to chug one just to cool off from the blistering Bakersfield heat.

ICE ICE BABY



No need to chug when you have a case of Bud Ice to chill out with.

THE LAW IS IN THE BUILDING



Here go two of the best security officers money can buy making sure everyone drinks responsibly. It appears they are no strangers to beer themselves, as one can tell by their bellies.

BEST HAT



A satisfied festival attendee Angel Hernandez sports a unique, home-made Coors Light cowgirl hat to keep the sun off her face.

THE PERFECT POUR



Jessica Monsibias carefully pours me a full glass from the Corona booth she is running for the evening.

LADIES' MAN



Vannessa, Stacy, and I are having a toast for no reason at all.
This photo was taken around beer thirty in the afternoon.

GROSS



Whoever is running the Rolling Rock booth must be drunk already.
Candy and beer is not a pairing I would suggest.

GAME OVER



Here I am taking a nap in front of Stramler Park as we wait for our cab.
I did not keep count, but it is safe to say I got my money's worth.

ONE FOR THE ROAD



Obviously J.D. is not ready to go yet. Here he is sipping down his last Coors Light of the evening.

JUST OUT FOR A LIL' AIR

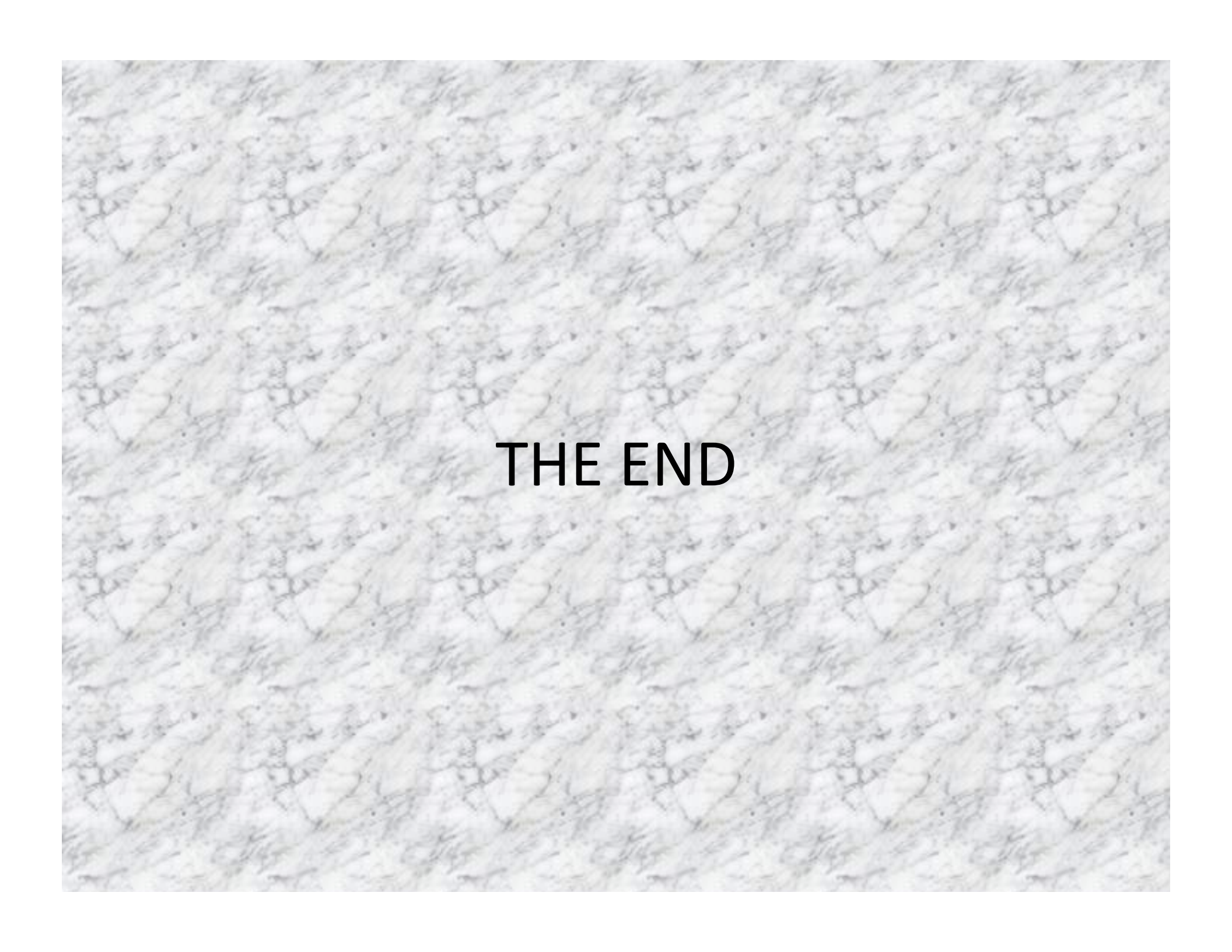


Our cab is a no show, so we wind up across the street at Blockbuster waiting for a ride to come pick us up when we meet Fred. Fred is a 63 year- old retired plumber in the midst of his Dr. recommended daily walk.

THE LONG RIDE HOME



Thankfully, Stacy's Aunt Graciela is able to pick us up and drive us all home safely in her big Chevy Tahoe.



THE END