

Linfield College DigitalCommons@Linfield

All Story Transcripts

**Story Transcripts** 

6-23-2011

## Transcript of A Rough Landing with My Grandpa

Terri Stiles

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.linfield.edu/dory\_transcripts\_all Part of the Cultural History Commons, Oral History Commons, Speech and Rhetorical Studies Commons, and the Theatre and Performance Studies Commons

## **Recommended Citation**

Stiles, Terri, "Transcript of A Rough Landing with My Grandpa" (2011). *All Story Transcripts.* Transcript. Submission 8.

https://digitalcommons.linfield.edu/dory\_transcripts\_all/8

This Transcript is protected by copyright and/or related rights. It is brought to you for free via open access, courtesy of DigitalCommons@Linfield, with permission from the rights-holder(s). Your use of this Transcript must comply with the Terms of Use for material posted in DigitalCommons@Linfield, or with other stated terms (such as a Creative Commons license) indicated in the record and/or on the work itself. For more information, or if you have questions about permitted uses, please contact digitalCommons@linfield.edu.

Title: A Rough Landing with My Grandpa Storyteller: Terri Stiles Interviewer: Chris Forrer Interview Date: 2011-06-23 Collection: *Launching through the Surf: The Dory Fleet of Pacific City* Repository: DigitalCommons@Linfield Transcribers: Casee Clark, Andrea Snyder

TERRI STILES: I'm Terri Stiles. I started fishin' with my grandpa<sup>1</sup>, oh, probably back in [Pause] '69?

Well, we had been fishing all day, and, and. I mean for me, at that time, I mean I was young and so all day could have been, y'know, two or three hours I, [Laughter] y'know. Um, but [Pause] we were, we were coming in and, and the surf was [Pause] I know today, was a little high. And, um in order to, land on the beach safely, you have to get a little push behind ya. And my grandfather did that, um, eh. He put a little too much push behind it, which actually launched us into the air. And, instead of sliding in, we landed. And, we had, wooden seats, not, padded. And I literally [Pause] flew up in the air and came back down on that wooden seat. And, people could hear me screaming [Pause] clear down the beach. Clear down the beach! I was, "Uwahhhhh!" And, y'know, my grandfather. [In her grandfather's voice] "Oh, you're fine, Terri June, you're fine!" And I'm like, [Laughter] "I'm not!" Ah, y'know, and, and [Pause] ah, that really tore my back up, it really did! [Laughter]

1

But, y'know, I went fishin' again. I went fishin' again. 'Cuz I, I love it! I love to be out there. Um, y'know, I just, I, I can't do the eight hour days anymore. Y'know. I'm just gettin' old. I'm just gettin' old.

Notes

<sup>1</sup>Gil Siler is Terri's grandfather.