

- 1 SLIDE, Title with KILROY  
scop, Old English court poet, without the poetry, or singing or breaking rocks  
(my expertise), and talking way outside my expertise but not my experience  
to make the familiar fresh
- 2 SLIDE in terms of place, we aren't aspiring to be somewhere new, this story to tell - Women  
have always been in the ocean  
south korean deep sea divers, weight belt, 10 meters, 2 minutes, no air tank
- 3 SLIDE visits to big wave spots,  
northshores Oahu and Kauai,  
La Jolla (where I learned),  
Ocean Beach,  
Fred Van Dyke (sharky!!),
- 4 SLIDE Unsolicited, unknown to me  
unsurprising channel crossing records, ultra distance race winners  
unsurprising because lots of little/big sisters
- 5 SLIDE personal family story, Dad's cousin Jimmy Anderson grew up in Goureck Scotla  
• in addition to a delightful story he shared about my conservative taciturn Dad as a 6  
year old he threw a punch and knocked out a kid for making fun of his American  
accent,  
• also told story about his older sister, 1930s, regularly swimming across the Firth of  
Clyde, hauling out onto granite on the other side to warm up, then jumping back in  
to swim back. Max temp mid 50s, no wetsuit, currents, 6+ mile roundtrip. For  
kicks.
- 6 SLIDE Maybe retrospect leaves more room for respect?  
Here, today, 5% in your face, or on your wave, can be a monstrous experience  
We probably get both, but only one is shouted at you with vehemence. And its  
usually not "What an awesome move lady, you rock!"  
Beowulf, ends with him dying in a fight with a Dragon
- 7 SLIDE Beowulf's swimming story
- 8 SLIDE Battle with Grendel (dead 1/3 way through)
- 9 SLIDE Battle with Grendel's Mother (fighting for family/home)  
look at this smirk and think of Grendel's Mother
- 10 SLIDE mere, wif, ides, aglæc
- 11 SLIDE digression about mere,
- 12 SLIDE old English (human)
- 13 SLIDE Who/what is Grendel's Mother  
monster/human  
female/male
- 14 SLIDE some insight into the answer,  
trust the author, isn't undecided, wishy washy, but showing that boxes don't fit  
the real world  
On huge days my laughing casual presence appeared otherworldly  
obviously not male (hair 3 feet shorter now)  
obviously not female (women can't do what I do)

literal words describing me, often to my face  
mermaid/monster/it  
make the familiar fresh  
retorts in the face of a fist

danger of a single story, some buried story, some out in the open but blind to it.

what do I feel in the ocean? I feel immersed in an expansive universe, the only thing that separates me from every ocean critter in the world is distance and intent. So Grendel's Mother, she was here.

1 SLIDE, Title with KILROY

2 SLIDE Women have always been in the ocean

3 SLIDE visits to big wave spots

4 SLIDE unsolicited

5 SLIDE unsurprising women held channel crossing records, and won ultra-distance swim races

6 SLIDE Beowulf's swimming story

7 SLIDE Battle with Dragon

8 SLIDE Battle with Grendel (dead by page 30 out of

9 SLIDE Battle with Grendel's Mother

10 SLIDE words that speak to me in Grendel's Mother's story,  
original Old English words

11 SLIDE digression about mere,  
start with some unadulterated beauty

12 SLIDE translations from old English (human)

13 SLIDE segregated translations (questionably human)

Who/what is Grendel's Mother

monster/human

female/male

14 SLIDE pearl divers again.

make the familiar fresh

My story

retorts in the face of a fist

danger of a single story, buried story, story in the open but we are still blind.  
Doing an Excavation here.

I tell friends that when in the ocean I feel immersed in an expansive universe, the only thing that separates me from every ocean critter in the world is distance and intent. So Grendel's Mother, she was here.