

The funkiest thing that happened though was that we saw two folks whom we recognized from the Corner Brewery Mug Club. We see them all the time but had never said hello so, given that we ran into them four hours from home, I went and introduced myself. That was very cool!

Jeff and I then walked along the beach. When the Revolution comes, this boat will be ours.



Do you like it? You can come and party on it!

For dinner, we went to [North Peak](#), which is owned by the same conglomerate that owns Grizzly Peak, the Blue Tractor and Café Habana (the latter two restaurants, not surprisingly, are also in Traverse City). The beer was essentially the same as what you can drink at Grizzly Peak with one exception—there was no [diacetyl](#) taste. This taste is hard to describe, but you will likely taste it in Grizzly Peak beers. Some people like the taste, some hate it, some are indifferent. I fall somewhere between the last two categories, depending on my mood. Otherwise, the experience was pretty much exactly the same as when we go to dinner at Grizzly Peak--which is good because I love my GP.

From there, we walked into the warehouse district of Traverse City and, in a nondescript little building, we found [Right Brain Brewing Company](#). Right Brain brews beers like Asparagus Ale, Beet Wheat and Smoked Cream Corn Ale. If names like these do not appeal to you, don't you fret—Right Brain has plenty of others to enjoy, such as a Pale Ale and an ESB.

Let me begin by saying that these clever brews worried me. I fretted that perhaps RB was so intent on being clever that they didn't necessarily brew the best possible beer. The best analogy I can think of are those teachers—not me—who get so enamored with Power Point that they add sound effects and little dancing peanuts and fun graphics but don't bother to add any real content. (I actually hate Power Points as teaching tools, but that's another issue). In other words—style over substance.