

Jane Hanley

Mac Demarco

It was the first day of classes on September 10, 2019. My roommate Delaney wakes up promptly at ten, ready to tackle the quarter. She briefly mentions to me...

Delaney: There is a group of our friends going to the Mac Demarco concert at Red Rocks tonight, would you have any interest?

Jane: I don't know about that. It's Monday and the first day of classes and I think it's better if I just stay in.

Delaney: Yeah same. Your probably right. Alright I'm headed to class I'll see you later.

The more I thought about it the more I wanted to go.

The more I listened to his music the more I wanted to go.

I was sitting in the apartment on the couch when a few of my friends came in to say hello and catch up about summer vacation.

Connor: Who's this that you're playing?

Jane: Mac Demarco, he's playing tonight at Red Rocks.

Connor: No way, that's unreal.

Rob: Yeah, I've heard that he is amazing in concert, he puts on an amazing performance.

I wanted to go even more.

I attended my classes... science and business analytics

Still listening to his music on the walk to class.

I really wanted to go. So, I text Delaney. It's two o'clock now.

Jane: I've been thinking about it more and I think the concert would be so fun and I'm down to go.

Delaney: I have class until four and haven't bought a ticket, so I'll probably just stay in tonight.

Jane: Yeah, your right.

As I'm walking to class "Freaking Out the Neighborhood" comes on.

At this point I really need to go this concert. But I go to my two to four class and finally arrive back at the apartment and I am greeted by Delaney cooking dinner.

Jane: I really think we should go.

Delaney: Really?

Jane: Yes.

Delany: Okay I'll order the tickets right now

That was easy. The tickets were ordered, and we were on our way.

Noah: This sunset is absolutely surreal

Gwen: We could not have asked for a more clear and perfect night

Delaney: Ian just texted me, a group of them are in row 36 let's go meet them there.

After watching Noname and a few other performances before Mac came on to preform, but finally he was coming on stage. The sun had set, and it was a perfect temperature. The sky had become gloomy and allowed the lazer lights to be seen in the clouds from miles away.

Mac: \*Sings "My Old Man", "A Wolf Who Wears Sheeps Clothes" and "Chamber of Reflection"

The dialogue had come to halt. The audience is in a trance.

Mac: I'm gonna do a few more songs and guess what? They're not on the records. Deal with it. Fuck the records. This is a song I can tolerate so I'm gonna sing it and I'm gonna make you all sing along. It's called "Free Bird".

The crowd goes wild

Mac: And fuck you guys I'm gonna sit down and so are all of you. And if you don't sit down... well I guess there's nothing I can do but just sit down.

And just like that Mac joined continued on the dialect. Like he was one of us. A surreal performer with stage presence like no other artist I've ever seen before. And to this day I still remember the conversation I had with Mac Demarco as he was thousands of feet away from me