About the players:

Craig Eastman - he hails from the northeast of America. I met Craig at a recording session. It was in a dark, confined space that he brought a light to. Just after we exchanged brief pleasantries, we shared a musical conversation that the engineer was quick to record. I hope I get to hear that someday. This is the Craig that the record's title comes by. Craig plays the fiddle and lapsteel.

Sue Griffiths - she started out in Cleveland, headed south and now lives in Uncle Dave Macon's middle Tennessee. She took this itinerent guitar player in one night, an inclement weather evening and made some pasta, baked no less. Now they sit on the loveseat together. This is the Sue that Woodland Street was composed for. Sue plays the banjo and vocals.

Charlie Bernhardt - he grew up on an island, drifted away and settled in Merryland with his sweetheart. They make soup together and proclaims he at one time was a negotiator. He certainly moves waves like no other, but as long as I've known him, has never made them. This is the Charlie that goes to the racetrack on the record. Charlie plays the vocal.

Alison Moynihan-Eastman - she is from the northeast of America, met her sweetheart, Craig, the Craig that the record's title comes by, on an island, further north from the island Charlie grew up on. Ali, as friends know her by, uses her mind's ear and eye to navigate sound, image and text makerscapes, with arms open and ready to go. Ali plays the vocal.

Billy Kemp - grew up on a deadend street, never lived on a primary one, enjoys the wide open spaces and like the farmer, is hopeful. He is the itinerent guitar player that Sue took in out of the rain and did a pasta bake for. Billy plays the guitar, the bass and vocals. He enjoys sitting on the loveseat with Sue.