LONG LIVE THE QUEEN

[This post is by Rosalind and seemed enough of a different nature from mine that it deserved its own space. So here we go]

The summer before my senior year at UC Santa Cruz I got a job at the local record store where one day a 12" EP arrived — Tina Turner's cover of Al Green's "Let's Stay Together". My female co-worker and I wore that single out, and counted down the months to the release of Tina's new album, "Private Dancer".

Tina Turner at this point in her career was considered more an Oldies act, playing clubs, her hit songs in the past. That EP single reawakened the world — and the music industry — to her talents, and led to a record deal that produced "Private Dancer". This record and its multiple hit singles stormed up the charts and Tina took home Best Female Rock Vocal Performance, Best Female Pop Vocal Performance, Song of the Year and Record of the Year at the next year's Grammy Awards.

Comeback is too small a word to describe what happened next. Tina vaulted into arenas then stadiums touring the world for years to come. She claimed that center stage spot and held it in her spike heels and sequins and oh those powerful legs. When the time came for her to step offstage, she returned to her home in Switzerland and her peaceful life with her beloved husband.

Her previous chapter in life has been covered in depth ad nauseam. She bore with resigned disappointment that the press would forever put that past into the first questions, the first paragraphs when she had goddamned earned that solo spotlight.

And in that light you will shine, forever.

Rest in Peace, Queen.