

Who in the world would be crazy enough to sing and DJ her own wedding?



MEET
JOYCE FULLER

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"Now your climbin' to the top of the company ladder, hope it doesn't take too long; don't you see there'll come a day when it doesn't matter, there'll come a day when it'll be gone . . .now everybody's got advice they just keep on givin', doesn't mean too much to me; lots of people have to make a legal livin', cant decide on who they should be; I understand about indecision I don't care if I get behind; people livin' in competition all I want is to have my peace of mind. .". -Peace of Mind -Boston.

If you ask me my favorite song, I could not really tell you. Yet lately these words by one of my most favorite music groups have become my theme! It's all about using the various pieces of my mind where I find that peace of mind. . .confused? Good! For those who don't know, I am a high school drop out, and quite proud of it. School was too boring for me (knowing everything at 16), so I relocated to Honduras, Central America where I lived on a remote island called Amapala and cared for abandoned children for several years. To my worried parents' delight, I returned to the US where I earned a GED, a BS (no, not "bs") and a law degree from Stetson.

Recently, as I concluded a hearing and stood on the courthouse steps discussing the case with my happy client, I glanced at my car which was packed to the hilt with my 2 electric pianos, PA systems, speakers, microphones, music computer, and suitcase: I had a gig. On the passenger seat was a neatly sealed envelope that I had received from Fox News: my published article. I dashed away from the courthouse to change into my work clothes, arrived at the event and set up the music equipment, changed into my glitzy sexy get-up, sang my heart out at a formal private corporate event (pop and jazz) until 1:00 a.m, changed back into the work duds, tore down the equipment and packed it back into the car, and went home to unpack the car, review that article from Fox and dream about the next day:

Painting! Having just acquired nice large canvas (5' and 7') and a few new brushes, I was eager to get an early start on the project. On went the grubbies and out came the paints. Dimensional oil painting was new to me, who knows perhaps I invented it. A former client who is a local artist told me once that the famous artists do not follow the crowd. They invent new ways of expression. They take clay pots and pitchers, smash them and make new works from the pieces. Well that would have to be me! I love to take pieces and make new things -- I do however try to avoid the smashing.



When I am not singing and DJ'ing private events, painting, writing or practicing law, I am mothering a chow chow (Jasper), a golden retriever/charpei mix (Sammy) and trying to find homes for my 5 newly fostered 8 week old kittens. Oh yes and being a wife to my very agreeable husband John DiLorenzo who, when not totally confused by his mad cap wife, must just be the most patient man on earth. Somehow we find time to sail on the Sundancer or just relax by the pool.



Some would say that at 46, I am woefully behind my peers who have been practicing law much longer than my ten years. Yet law alone does not satisfy me, nor does music, nor the art, nor the writing. It is in incorporating all of these interests where I find ultimate and true reward. So I understand about indecision, and I don't care if I get behind. People live in competition, but all I want is to have this peace of mind.

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-Joyce Fuller