up there in a long time. Mini-piling is still in place, though, if they decide to try again.

Thursday

S confirmed an otter sighting. Hooray! They've been gone too long. Maybe our crabs are getting more abundant....

Saturday

Saturday

Cardinals woke me up just in time to see the hawk on our mailbox. I bet the lizards were running for cover!

Sunday

Rented a boat and went to Cabbage Key with J & M. Terry, the ducks, and cold beer were all there to greet us. How many dollars are on the walls up there?

Tuesday Sneaked up to Sarasota for the day. Had fun antiquing, but our causeway looked better than ever on return. Nothing matches that feeling you get when you're going

Wednesday

Thought I heard the otters at our dock this morning. They used to drink out of the birdbath, but I haven't seen them climbing Bailey's is a madhouse. But what a lucky problem to have, traffic in paradise. Whenever I forget and start to complain, S looks for a PBS special on Third World villages.

Sunday B & M came for a cookout on the dock. This is prime porch weather; love it when the house is opened up all night. Ospreys were really screeching at sunset.

Wednesday

Met T at Sundial for a long beach walk. It's been too long! How can I live here and forget to do this? It totally relaxes me.

Friday

Made my very first key lime pie. Not bad! Maybe I should fire up the blender and try piña coladas next week.

Had to stop on San-Cap Road for a gopher tortoise. Several cars waited until it over it.

Thursday Our neighbors said they saw the bobcat again. Wonder how big his territory is.

Still get a kick from The Weather

Channel's snow report. If I never see

another ice scraper, it's too soon!

crossed.

Saturday Early tennis today. Weather is purrrrrrr-

fect, as Nemo would say.

Sunday

Monday

Wednesday

Trimmed a few cabbage palms, then did absolutely nothing. S joined me. Sunset was our main event; took wine to the beach.

Monday

Researching lemon-juice recipes for all these frozen cubes of lemon juice I still have. K's tree makes more than both of us can handle!

Wednesday

M & D took us to Old Schoolhouse Theater. Always a fun night. How does J.T. keep coming up with all those ideas?

Triday

Dropped by the bookstore for "a few minutes" and left two hours later. Good grief, that place is dangerous.

