

Island Journal

Friday
E-mail from Australia and Scotland on the same day. It's now officially International Week at our house.

Saturday
Woke up early to a new songbird. Took advantage and went for an early paddle around the bayou.

Saturday
S met me at Tween Waters pool for a beer, lunch, and a lay-about. Vacation on Captiva suits me fine!

Sunday
Love this lazy time of year. Can't decide whether to do nothing or to do even less than that!

Sunday
Made the grand finale lemonade with the last of K's frozen cubes. His tree has been a blessing!

Sunday
Re-reading Randy Wayne White's first books. Wonder if he's still writing for magazines, too?

Tuesday
S is still seeing his "giant rabbit" daily on Captiva. I've gotta see this for myself.

Monday
Early tennis. So many frigatebirds gliding overhead, it was hard to concentrate. That would be the life.

Monday
Nemo has stopped shedding, a sure sign the snowbirds will be inbound soon.

Wednesday
Gang of raccoons had a late-night party under the house. Nemo ran down and broke it up.

Tuesday
Otters are back! It's been months, and then tonight—voilà! They were playing on the dock.

Tuesday
Met L&M on the beach to watch shooting stars. Sky was clear and perfect for the show.

Friday
Met M&E at the movies for some cold AC, popcorn, and a thriller shot here in Southwest Florida. We recognized several places; that was pretty cool.

Thursday
Letter from G&R, wondering if we'd like to swap houses in the spring. Italy for Sanibel. I felt like I was in the beginning of a Miramax movie.

Wednesday
T made us all laugh at karaoke tonight. Next week we're dragging P up there for sure.

Saturday
Sunset at Captiva Pass—need I say more? Life is sweet!

Monday
S suggested we start taking a nightly walk to the beach and back. How could I resist an idea like that?

Tuesday
Grilled some snapper after our nightly walk. (Note to self: Stay friends with all of our fishing buddies!)

Wednesday
Hung out at Jensen's till the bugs ran us off, then met J&M at the Flash for a bite and all the local news.

Thursday
Still ask myself daily: How on earth do those lizards jump so far? It's like me jumping off a 20-story building.



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