

# Island Journal

*Saturday*  
S took me outside to hear a bird that sounds like a goat. What the heck is that?!

*Sunday*  
C arrives back in town tomorrow. We've got a sunset sail planned as a surprise.

*Wednesday*  
Had to disturb our mailbox inhabitant this morning; always hate to go in there unannounced, but how exactly does one announce oneself to a resident lizard?

*Thursday*  
Had a dream that the island causeway was replaced by large ferryboats. I like that idea!

*Friday*  
Met a couple building a house on Cayo Costa. I'd have to have a solar-powered hot tub for winter nights.

*Saturday*  
Rode our bikes through Ding Darling. Saw four raccoons, three gators, a flock of ibis, and two spoonbills. Pretty good!

*Sunday*  
Rescued a baby armadillo from the road; he seemed only stunned. CROW will likely fix him right up.

*Thursday*  
Ran into A&B at The Bean. Canadian cold finally got to them. I'd have been gone months ago!

*Friday*  
Cocktails on B&C's porch. Heard some great Red Sox tales. Eager for spring training.

*Sunday*  
Bailey's is starting to get busier. Here comes season!

*Monday*  
High winds, so had lunch on the causeway and watched windsurfers.

*Tuesday*  
Went shelling (it's been too long!) and ran into P, who was doing the same thing. We compared finds and learned we both like miniatures.

*Thursday*  
Talked S into a night at Thistle Lodge. Chuck was playing and singing in rare form. A fun time.

*Wednesday*  
Took a beach walk with a sweater this morning. Luxury for a year-rounder.

*Friday*  
Met M at 'Tweenies pool bar for lunch and a swim. Rediscovered water aerobics.

*Saturday*  
S spotted four rabbits at once this morning. By the time I got there, there were still three. I love having rabbits at this end of the island now!

*Sunday*  
Went to Cabbage Key to check on Terry. Cold beer, funny stories. Place never changes.



*Tuesday*  
Heard another film crew is coming to Southwest Florida. Denzel sure has made a lot of films down here....

*Friday*  
Went for a neighborhood walk and discovered one of Nemo's hideouts under a neighbor's house. He saw us but pretended not to, so we pretended, too.

*Monday*  
Monday anywhere else would be just Monday, but here on the islands, who can complain?