

Island Journal

Monday

March mantra: Be thankful for every jam-packed day, every snowbird friend.

Wednesday

Turning left on Periwinkle is much easier with window down and big smile on my face. Today I made the “praying hands” signal once, though!

Thursday

Orange blossoms smell fantastic on K’s tree. Wish I could bottle that smell.

Friday

S and I met T&L at the Lazy for grouper and beer. S&T battled it out on the ring-and-hook challenge.

Saturday

Took a Jensen’s boat to Cayo Costa; dolphins followed us for a couple of miles. Looked for Calusa artifacts. Found great seashells instead.

Sunday

Shooting star over San-Cap Road!

Tuesday

Raccoons using the birdbath again. I guess if the birds don’t mind, I don’t either.

Thursday

Mailbox lizard jumped on me when I opened the mailbox door. Surprised us both!

Sunday

S took me on a surprise weekend trip...to a Sanibel condo! We played tourist all weekend—shelled, drank frozen drinks, got sunburns. It was great.

Tuesday

Postcard from Italy got me dreaming again.

Thursday

Cocktails and piano music at the King’s Crown; danced a little, laughed a lot.

Friday

M&S, M&E, and C&P came over for a cookout. We all compared snow stories from friends up North. How do they *stand* it?

Saturday

Traffic at a standstill on Periwinkle due to misguided flock of immature ibis. Someone finally shooed them toward the golf course.

Sunday

Had to take a small rabbit to CROW; think he’ll be okay. I’m surprised Nemo didn’t bring him upstairs like he used to.

Tuesday

CROW says the rabbit will be fine; he was just stunned. I went there for the morning tour instead of just calling for a progress report.

Thursday

Late-afternoon tennis with N. Catbirds, mockingbirds, osprey, and crows were all making a ruckus; frigatebirds overhead.

Friday

Friends starting to talk about heading North. Another season is winding to a close.

Saturday

Old Schoolhouse Theater tonight; another awesome show. Really like that one funny guy. Wonder if he’s funny in normal island life...

Sunday

L-a-z-y afternoon at Tweenies pool and bar. S joined me and we lounged until sunset.

Tuesday

Another article on Sanibel in a national magazine. Always interesting to read a writer’s perspective of my town.

Wednesday

Met D for a farewell dinner on Captiva. Calendar has filled up with goodbye dates—it’s good, it’s bad. And life goes on, on Sanibel and Captiva.



JANA BRENNING