

Island Journal

Wednesday

Spied Nemo playing with a crab on the docks. At least crabs have better defense systems than lizards!

Thursday

Sent G&R some digital photos of their trip to Sanibel. I love technology!

Friday

Three people in the paper today for finding junonias. Is it karma or sheer luck?

Sunday

S and I went sailing for the whole day—sheer bliss. Nice breeze, dolphins, puffy clouds.

Wednesday

Had a little party tonight and served mango margaritas. She shoots, she scores!

Thursday

Still thinking about those fireworks. I *almost* like them as much as the Christmas lights on Periwinkle Way.

Saturday

Finally reading Randy Wayne White's new book. I wonder, is he still on his book tour?

Tuesday

Checked out the summer sales on Periwinkle. Lots of good bargains out there....

Friday

Stopped in to see the Jensen brothers up on Captiva, just to hear them laugh. It always makes my day.

Saturday

Met M&E for a sunset cruise. Had a drink up top and listened to music, while someone else did the driving. Ended up at the Duck for a bite to eat.

Sunday

Big party at the Legion, with the Troublestarters playing. Went from there to Thistle Lodge for the piano bar—the full gamut of musical variety.

Tuesday

Mailed some key lime cookies to my mom. Mailed a coconut to M&L. Mailed a flip-flop to J. Island day at the post office!

Thursday

Rainy afternoon, perfect for cleaning out a closet. That is, if you don't like to watch movies, don't like naps, don't need to catch up on your e-mail, and can't read!

Saturday

Checked out all the Sanibel listings on eBay. Kind of amazing—seashells, postcards, weeks at condos.

Wednesday

Saw the mailbox lizard out sunning himself at noon. Wonder if there are lizard eggs in there somewhere?

Thursday

Nice big rain this afternoon, and now the frogs are croaking like crazy! Sounds like a symphony outside...just amazing!

Friday

S met me at the beach for sunset. I brought the wine, he brought the bug spray. Romance at its best—ha ha.

Sunday

Sailed up to Boca Grande and anchored out. Came home by moonlight, a full moon in fact. I kept thinking, "If I'm dreaming, don't wake me up."

Tuesday

Mango season is here! I picked up a full bag from a friend today; her tree was *loaded*. I'll be making mango chips for three days. Totally worth it!

Thursday

Having mango dreams about drinking mango drinks in mango-colored clothes during mango sunset.



ILLUSTRATION BY ERIC RIEMENSCHNEIDER