

Island Journal

Sunday
Lazy, lazy. Read the *NY Times* while Nemo napped. I love the slow pace of fall on the islands....

Tuesday
Rereading *True Tales of Old Captiva* to balance out all the "progress" around us.

Thursday
Tide was so low, I could see all sorts of things lying on the bottom under our dock. More crabs than I could count.

Friday
Neighborhood hawk is back and hanging out daily in K's orange tree. Does he have a food source in there, or is he hiding?

Saturday
L & M over for dinner; conducted my annual Tropical Fruit Marinade experiment. Cracked out the vanilla ice cream and homemade mango chips for dessert...It's an act of love, sharing my stash.

Sunday
Kayaked to Buck Key. Noted six herons, three manatees, seven otters, and one sunburn—mine!

Sunday
Big party at Jensen's last night with the Troublestarters playing live. Cold beer, dancing in the sand under the stars....It doesn't get any better than that.

Tuesday
An unexpected invite to go out for a sunset trip with M & E. We were the only boat on the water.

Wednesday
Trying not to devour all the mango chips I dehydrated in August, but they taste so good I can't resist!

Saturday
Early tennis with the girls, then off for an exploratory county drive with S. Going to check out the changes in Alva, Buckingham, Estero.

Tuesday
Met TR for a beach walk to start the day. Tide was low, and lots of coquinas.

Wednesday
S & I met M & E at the Duck for sunset and dinner. We hatched a plan for a party.

Friday
Big storm rolled in about 4. S met me on the causeway to watch the windsurfers take advantage of Mother Nature. Lots of wild rides going on.

Saturday
Palm fronds everywhere from last night's wind. (Saved me some work!) Puttered around in the yard, then skipped out for movies and air conditioning.

Monday
Island is very quiet; perfect for getting the best table in the restaurant of choice.

Wednesday
Slightly tropical weather has Nemo getting fidgety; too much low pressure?

Thursday
Roseate spoonbills feeding under Blind Pass bridge at sunset. What a treat!

Saturday
A banner day: The otters showed up to play on our dock this morning.



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