

# Island Journal

*Sunday*

Hate to see the Christmas decorations come down. Sanibel looked especially beautiful this year. Wonder if there's a post-holiday diet that includes fried oysters?

*Tuesday*

Tennis match this morning. Air was cool, sun was warm. Celebrated a victory by watching The Weather Channel's snow report during lunch.

*Thursday*

Wine tasting, book signing, art opening, live music—all tomorrow night! How's an islander to choose?

*Friday*

Managed three of today's four events....Saved the art for later. My head is filled with words, songs, and the memory of a great pinot noir.

*Sunday*

Early trip to the garden shop. Spent afternoon planting new flowers and puttering in the yard.

*Monday*

Menu: grilled snapper. Music: Billie Holiday. Ambience: doors wide open, candles flickering in the evening breeze.

*Wednesday*

Visitors must laugh at locals when it gets even a little cooler. We have these dopey looks on our faces when we get to wear sweaters.

*Thursday*

Enjoyed the fireplace at 'Tweenies after dinner at the Duck. Talking about boating this weekend.

*Saturday*

Checked on T up at Cabbage Key. He's doing great. (And so is my docking!)

*Sunday*

Read *The Times* on the back porch, then headed to Captiva for cards with J&M. Ended a lazy day by calling out for pizza.

*Friday*

M coming over for dinner tonight and bringing an Italian friend. I will have my concertina handy...just in case!

*Saturday*

M's friend not only knew his way around the concertina, he wowed us with several songs. It was like being in a foreign film right in our living room.

*Monday*

Spent the afternoon looking for European films our guest recommended. Pasta tonight!

*Wednesday*

R&H coming in for season—finally! S is going to give them a golf-cart tour of Captiva so they can see all the latest hot spots in the village.

*Thursday*

Got a postcard from England and e-mail from Australia. Decided to make someone else's day, so I mailed out three coconuts to friends up north.

*Saturday*

L came up from Naples so we gallery-hopped on Sanibel. Capped it off by going to hear C play piano at Thistle. By the time she left, a whole gang of us was there.

*Sunday*

S left early to go flying. I played four sets of tennis. Six overhead smashes and two aces made me forget all about my errors. Who wants to be perfect, anyway?



JANA BRENNING