

Island Journal

Thursday

S and I have decided to throw a huge party for the end of hurricane season, November 30.

Friday

Nemo came looking for me during a thunderstorm. I think he might still have residual storm fear from Charley. We never would have left him on island if we'd known that a category 2 was turning into a 4!

Saturday

Still feels strange on Periwinkle Way without all the pine trees. And I still don't recognize the Sanibel post office turn-in!

Sunday

Working on a Christmas letter: evacuations, hurricanes, repairs, resiliency, lessons learned. 1) Don't stock the freezer from August to October. 2) Buy refundable airline tickets August through October.

Monday

Ibis flock has started to reappear on a regular basis. Another sign that wildlife is getting back to normal.

Wednesday

Early tennis with S and M and L. Courts were all full!

Friday

Funny cartoon by the Hortons in this week's paper. They always make me laugh. Gotta stop and see their new office.

Saturday

I am missing the avocado tree that used to shade my office. NOTE TO SELF: find fastest-growing native shade tree.

Tuesday

Got invited to play golf at Beachview. Apparently these people have never seen me play.

Thursday

I hear South Seas is doing a lot of work. Eager to go up and see for myself.

Friday

Saw Willard Scott at Bailey's. It's nice that some things don't change.

Sunday

Rented a boat on Captiva to run up to Cabbage Key and Useppa for the day. Felt great to be out on the water.

Monday

Still getting e-mails wondering what the islands are like. I just write back, "Send leaves!" Actually, stuff is growing pretty quickly, as always.

Wednesday

Saw an interesting article about how the tropical fruit industry has been affected by Charley hitting Pine Island after Andrew hit Homestead.

Friday

Today was the golf game. Actually, no one was any good, so I needn't have worried.

Sunday

Nemo was up to his old tricks, chasing lizards down on the docks. Now if the otters would just make an appearance!

Tuesday

S and I went for a beach walk on Captiva's south end. Still looks pretty different tree-wise, but the beach is as nice as ever. Stayed for sunset, then walked to the Lazy for a snack.

Friday

Saw a falling star from the front porch. Hooray for dark skies!

Sunday

M drove up from Naples. We sat on the back porch and "Scrabbled" for hours. A perfect island day—cool, dry, and fun.



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