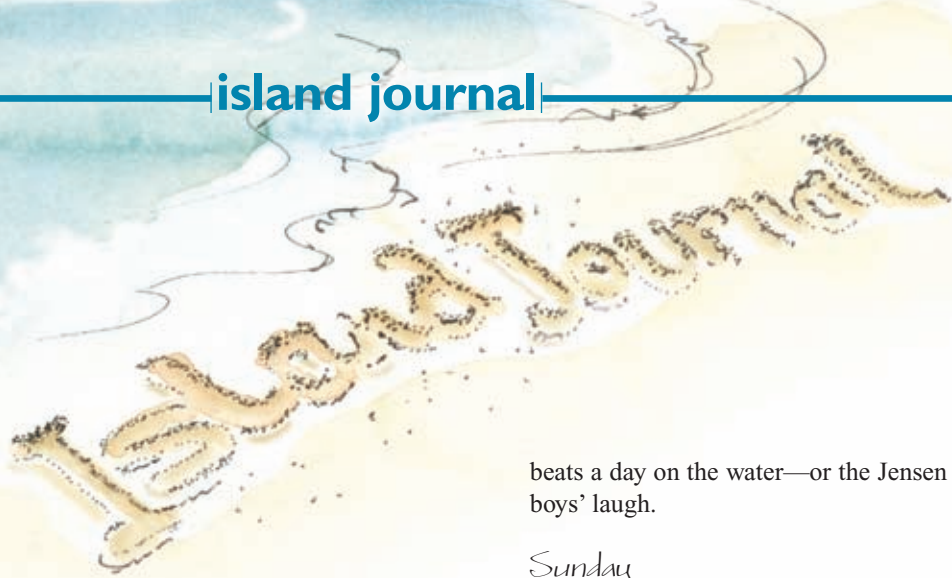




Tuesday

Slowest time of the year, and I like it. Drove through Ding Darling and saw no other cars but lots of birds.

Wednesday

Got email from Norway, Italy, Argentina, and England all in one day. Who says the islands are isolated?

Friday

Sunset sail with S. Two dolphins joined us—bliss! And Ravenswood zinfandel goes so nicely with pink and blue skies....

Sunday

Met E&M and P&C for dinner, then went to hear Chuck play a while afterward. P sneaked in a karaoke performance, standing next to the grand piano at Thistle Lodge. Hilarious!

Tuesday

Saw a large electric green iguana today crossing Casa Ybel road....Yahoo! It's been four YEARS. Wonder if it's the same one I saw last time?

Friday

It's animal sighting week. S saw a bobcat on the way home from work on SanCap Road.

Saturday

Rented a boat from Jensens' for the day. I am sun-burned, tired from the sun, and happy. Nothing

beats a day on the water—or the Jensen boys' laugh.

Sunday

Gave the NY Times crossword a good go...for three minutes. Then I realized the truth and started gardening. THAT I know I can *finish*!

Monday

Can't move. Mulch muscles.

Wednesday

S surprised me with a lunchtime picnic on the causeway. Found a nice big shade tree, watched a fisherman teaching his son how to cast. NOTE: where is my cast net?

Friday

Leaving this afternoon for an all-girls weekend on North Cap!

Tuesday

"What happens on North Cap stays on North Cap."

Friday

Early tennis lesson with T. Massage appointment in the afternoon. Date with S tonight. I am spoiled! But hey, that's what autumn on the islands is all about.

Saturday

Bailey's is a ghost town. The post office is a ghost town. Periwinkle Way: ghost town.

Wednesday

Birding Note: what does "pileated" mean?

Thursday

Another article about Sanibel in the national press. This one they got right. But WHY do they have to include my fave restaurant? Yikes.

Sunday

S and I had a nice long breakfast at Sunset Grill. Then we went across the street and shelled for half an hour, just because we could. No great finds, but soooo relaxing.

Monday

Slowly starting to pack now for our own getaway. Nemo suspects something is up. I will comfort him with fresh fish tonight.

Tuesday

Blind Pass Bridge is such a jaw-dropping view late in the day.

Friday

One last sail before we fly out tomorrow. Being out on the Sound is so soothing; 20 minutes into the sail, and I'm yawning. The sound of water slapping up against the hull just gets me. It's the best way to "get quiet."

