



Monday

Had dinner out on the back porch with S tonight. Love this time of year, love the islands, love my life.

Wednesday

Went up to Keylime to hear M play guitar. Music was great, people-watching even better.

Thursday

Two bikini girls right in Bailey's today. It was like reality TV for the construction guys on lunch break.

Friday

Saw two baby opossum (opossi?) on the bike path today. So cute! Where was mom?

Saturday

Remember the days Denzel used to come to Captiva? Denzel, we miss you!

Sunday

Full day of sailing with S...all the way to Cabbage and back. Flirted with the idea of anchoring out and sleeping aboard. Soon!

Thursday

Early tennis, then played hooky to shop preseason sales on the island.

Friday

P&C and M&E over for dinner. Nemo was going crazy: aroma of grouper.

Saturday

Wow! So nice and cool, but sunny and blue skies. A chamber of commerce day!

Sunday

Roseate spoonbills in the swale near our house. A nature treat! Wonder what happened to the owl at the Old Schoolhouse Theater?

Monday

Did some "research" at the local pool bars. Question: How did the custom of little umbrellas get started?

Wednesday

Tennis lesson with T. Some hilarious guys were playing doubles next to us and yelling in some language I never heard before.

Friday

Went to a dinner party and ran into the guy who invented the barcode.

Saturday

Trying to think of something as clever as the barcode.

Sunday

Still no luck.

Monday

Still no luck.

Tuesday

Gave up on the barcode dilemma, and went back to the pool bar for more research.

Wednesday

Found out a friend of mine knows the guy who invented the magnetic strip on credit cards. This is getting ridiculous.

Thursday

Started asking around—we are practically swarming with smart inventors.

Friday

Checked out the latest BIG Arts exhibit. Saw the Dunlop Road gopher tortoise!

Saturday

Air is chilly. Used our fire pit for cocktails under the stars.

Tuesday

Read a funny classified ad selling snow shovels, boots, coats, snow skis. Couldn't decide if it was real or a joke.

Friday

Tonight's the night—sleeping aboard. In the old days, Nemo would have gone with us, but he was content to hold down the fort at home.

Saturday

In a blissful dream state from our little cruise and anchoring out. Don't wake me up. 🌴

