

ISLAND JOURNAL

Monday

Note to self: place “turkey day” order at Bailey’s. No need to cook my first turkey after decades of avoiding the deed!

Wednesday

November remains my favorite month. Cool air, uncrowded island, hot sun. Perfect!

Thursday

Took advantage of the weather and boated to The Double Nickel for lunch. Ran into M&E. (Will Pine Island be the next Captiva?)

Saturday

Tennis early, then an afternoon of frozen margaritas at Sanibel Harbour Resort’s pool bar. Always the best sea breeze. Remained incognito, a nice change.

Sunday

Tween Waters is starting to put up their Christmas decorations. I suppose this means I should be answering the Christmas cards from 2003.

Tuesday

More decorations, more guilt. Bought one gift card to ease the pressure.

Wednesday

The Gulf is still pretty warm. Saw lots of fishermen up by Bowman’s Beach. Wonder what’s swimming around out there this time of year?

Friday

Was eating at the Lazy and a couple of fishermen brought in their catch to have it cooked. I should have asked them what kind of fish they had! Might even have been the same guys, who knows?

Monday

Bearded Man day. It’s been a long time! Finally saw him pedaling across the causeway about noon. Somehow my day feels more complete when I see him. Ha ha.

Wednesday

Met S at Gasparilla’s tonight for seafood buffet. Was I ever happy I had a salad for lunch. Lots of locals have discovered this Wednesday event.

Friday

Hoping to go to Cabbage tomorrow with the girls. Pontoon boat is reserved.

Saturday

What happens at Cabbage stays at Cabbage.

Sunday

New York Times has a piece on manatees. Wonder what happened to the one they spotted in the Hudson River back in August?

Wednesday

It is undeniably, officially the holiday season. Can’t pretend any longer. Cards are arriving in the mail. Deadlines for shipping are looming. Parties are on the calendar. Weight gain is imminent.

Thursday

Extra 20 minutes on the treadmill to get ready for this weekend’s parties. Note to self: study calorie count on most popular hors d’oeuvres.

Sunday

Wish I could ship key lime pie out west for the holidays.

Monday

S surprised me with tickets to New York for a quick trip. Yahoo!

Thursday

Borrowing a wool coat, cap, and mittens. Dug out my nice boots. Camera is charged.

Monday

Wow, which was more shocking, the snow in New York, or the always-absolute beauty of the view from the Sanibel Causeway when we got back? I love jets. And I love coming home.



ILLUSTRATION BY ERIC RIEMENSCHNEIDER