



Friday

K brought over some fresh fish, the last batch before he heads north. The neighborhood is getting quiet again.

Saturday

Finally—dragonfly season! My car antenna is ready to be a perch again. The mysteries of nature...

Sunday

Nemo and I spent the morning on the back porch, he with a new catnip ball and me with the *New York Times*. Dolphin splashed once at the dock. Life is good!

Tuesday

Met E for a long bike ride through the refuge. Lost count of all the critters we saw.

Thursday

Was that Denzel on Andy Rosse Lane?

Friday

Still no confirmation on the Denzel sighting...if it *was* him, he's no doubt trying to confirm it was me as well. NOT.

Sunday

Sunset sail with S, J & B. I absolutely cannot feel any stress when I'm out on that sailboat. And always, after an hour, the yawning begins. Mission accomplished!

Monday

Tennis this morning, then off to find some new cotton sundresses. How in the world did the early island settlers wear all those clothes?!

Wednesday

Could see all the way to Naples from the top of the bridge this morning. Summer rains haven't started, so the bay was that beautiful aquamarine color...

Friday

Am thinking of sneaking over to Miami for an art show this weekend. Might have to go to Lincoln Road for espresso and people watching on Saturday night.

Monday

Was that Denzel on Lincoln Road? Ha ha. What happens in Miami, stays in Miami.

Wednesday

Ran into J&M at Sunset Grill; shared a table for breakfast, and swapped stories. Hoping for some nighttime tennis with the girls, at the Rec Center.

Thursday

Rumors are swirling about a big sale on Captiva. Coconut Telegraph always kicks into high gear in the summer. Not much happens in a small town, but what you hear sure makes up for it!

Saturday

Went to a book signing at Macintosh this morning. Old-time islanders came out of the woodwork for that one. We all marveled at the mix.

Sunday

Bought a key lime pie at Bailey's for S's birthday; she's flying in tonight to celebrate with a week on the beach and a big fat tan. I'll have to assist, of course!

Thursday

Got a great idea for a novel today, but it involves a hurricane. Is that dangerous to even contemplate? I wouldn't want the word "irony" to come into play.

Friday

Jensen's party tonight! It's been too long since I danced in the sand under the palm trees.

