



Thursday

Summer is upon us. Can't believe this is the beginning of my nineteenth year here.

Friday

Time to start lining up all my Mango Contacts. Who has overloaded trees? I can't wait to start dehydrating my favorite chips!

Saturday

Sanibel made the *New York Times* this morning; story was accurate and positive. Bailey's might be a little more crowded this fall.

Sunday

Bought my beef jerky, batteries, and bottled water for this year's hurricane evacuation supplies. Stocking up should help keep storms at bay.

Tuesday

Washed my car; it rained twenty minutes later. Some things you can count on!

Thursday

Had to brake for a mama otter and two babies crossing San Cap Road—not sure I've ever seen that before! I hope they're careful. Not the best choice of paths.

Saturday

Early morning sail with S; had fruit and champagne in San Carlos Bay. Note to self: remember this day next time you start to complain about your life.

Sunday

Played tennis tonight at the school courts; so nice to have night lights!

Wednesday

Had a dream that Starbucks opened five shops on Sanibel and Captiva. That would make for some jittery bike riders, pedaling from latte to latte.

Friday

Four people found junonias on the beach; saw them in today's paper. Nineteen years and I still don't have mine. Hmmm.

Saturday

Met my pals for lunch and shopping, island-style. Sales are starting to kick into gear. So nice to score a great look without driving to the mainland.

Monday

Went to a book signing at Macintosh, ran into E and P and L. We hung out and it turned into a little party. Ya gotta love summer.

Friday

Going to Miami for the weekend; love having that "other-world" experience so close to home.

Monday

What happens in South Beach stays in South Beach. Ha ha.

Thursday

Opted for appetizers and a little music at Trader's tonight. Nothing says "islands" like Danny Morgan. It's nice to see visitors swooning over his lyrics about their favorite spot.

Friday

K gave us fresh fish for dinner—woo hoo! I can't stand to catch them, but have no problem whatsoever firing up the grill. Threw some veggies on there, too. Yum.

Saturday

Decided to ride my bike across the new causeway bridges, finally! It was fun!

Sunday

Sailing again, then cocktails at the pool bar. Life is so good. If I'm dreaming, nobody wake me up. This is workin' for me.

