



Tuesday

My coveted supply of dried mango chips is starting to run low, giving me that sinking feeling. It's a long time until August...

Thursday

B&C in for winter—break out the good scotch!

Sunday

So great to have the house opened up again! Spent three hours on the porch with the *New York Times* and a pot of coffee, just to celebrate.

Tuesday

Rode my bike past Sundial on a big island-wide adventure. Tennis courts were busy. Pool bar was busy, or I'd have been side-railed.

Wednesday

Was I crazy, riding all the way to Sundial? Where is the nearest hot tub? Trying not to groan out loud, that's so not sexy.

Thursday

Good grief! Read in yet another national publication that North Captiva was split in two during Hurricane Charley. When will we put that bad reporting to rest?

Friday

Ended up at Traders last night, for live music and libations. The more I drank, the better I danced. Funny how that works.

Saturday

Listened to NPR this morning while we had breakfast on the back porch. Nemo even seemed to be paying attention to Click and Clack. How do two guys make car problems so entertaining? Shocks me every time I listen.

Tuesday

K brought over some fresh fish—hooray! That helped amortize our new Weber grill. Nemo was going nuts at the aromas, so he shared in the feast, of course!

Wednesday

J&D came over from the east coast for Luminary Night; said they packed their fancy trolley attire.

Thursday

N and I are off to Miami for Art Basel. Can't wait! Only wish my checkbook matched my enthusiasm for modern art. Oh well . . . at least I'm not jaded.

Monday

Still thinking about the Flamenco show at Tapas & Tintos on Miami Beach. Tonight I'm surfing around iTunes to find some of that music.

Wednesday

Note to self: What's the difference between a key and a cay?

Thursday

Heard the white pelicans have returned to Pine Island Sound. Part of our subtle seasons. Others have white snow and ice, we have white pelicans.

Sunday

We decided that this year we're putting up a Christmas tree on our dock for something different. Hope the otters appreciate it; I know we will.

Monday

Even Monday chores aren't so bad with Christmas music, shorts, and sandals. Fa la la la, I don't miss snow.

