

# Island Journal

*Tuesday*

Snowbird friends are starting to show up again. Better start my pre-season diet!

*Thursday*

Early tennis with S, then spent the day with E, checking out the local galleries. Lots of temptations.

*Friday*

Measured my wall, then went to buy my fav artwork. Luckily, it was still there.

*Sunday*

Drove out to Buckingham with S for the bluegrass jam session at the community center. Fiddlers everywhere! Got pie from Alva Country Diner, then met M & B on the causeway for a cookout. What a day.

*Monday*

Early beachwalk; today was apple murex day. Still have fiddle music in my head.

*Wednesday*

Reserved a boat for this weekend. Going to meet M & E at Boca Grande for brunch.

*Thursday*

Two rabbits in the back yard at sunset! And S is still seeing small "herds" on Captiva. I love it!

*Friday*

K gave us fresh fish this afternoon. Ate dinner on the back porch, listening to the mullet jump. Nemo was blissed out.

*Sunday*

Left early for Boca. Water was calm all the way, lots of dolphins. Rented golf carts after brunch—guys on one, gals on the other. Met at the Flash for cocktails when we got back. Ahh, Sunday.

*Wednesday*

Met M for a sunset beach walk then played Scrabble 'til midnight! Tonight's bonus points: use of any seashell word.

*Friday*

Yardwork around the dock this morning. Thought I heard a manatee but it could have been wishful thinking.

*Saturday*

Met M & E for dinner al fresco, then Old Schoolhouse Theater. Ended up at Blind Pass for stargazing. Hope Sanibel always stays dark.

*Wednesday*

Neighborhood hawk is back on the mailbox. Lizards that live inside better watch out!

*Friday*

Whippoorwills going mad under full moon. Nemo must be over-stimulated, for sure.

*Saturday*

C & J brought the kids up from Naples. Took them to see Sundial touch tank, Shell Museum, then went paddling at Tarpon Bay. Tonight, we're ALL pooped.

*Monday*

Biked through Ding Darling at sunset. Birds were fantastic. Sunset was awesome. Even saw baby raccoons scampering up a tree.

*Wednesday*

Organized a bowling party at Beach Bowl (tough contest for who was worst!) then back to the Bungalow for karaoke and more ear-twisting competition. It's good to be silly once in a while.

*Friday*

Good grief, somebody in the bank said they heard me sing on Wednesday night. What did that wink mean?



JANA BRENNING