



Saturday

Had a dream last night that the entire island was covered in blooming Poincianas. Is this a sign I should plant my own?

Sunday

Loggerhead laying season has officially started. Beach is dark tonight. All the better to stargaze.

Monday

Is there really more to life than a great day on a boat, the beach at sunset, and a hot game of competitive tennis?

Wednesday

NPR did a little piece on ospreys this morning. Then I saw a roseate spoon-bill flying over my car at Blind Pass. A birder's day, for sure.

Friday

Why are key limes called key limes? What key did they come from?

Sunday

Got a postcard from Cozumel today—I sent it to myself from our cruise. It's nice knowing Cozumel is just... over... there.

Monday

Back to my Monday morning existential questions about the meaning of life. I do prefer lazing on a Sunday afternoon.

Thursday

Woo Hoo! G&R are inbound for a nice long visit. Better stock up on white wine and fresh pasta.

Saturday

A leisurely trip to Cabbage Key has ensured my good humor for at least a week. It is just so darn relaxing up there. Had to dodge quite a few tarpon fishermen on the way.

Sunday

Stopped by Jensen's and watched a family of otters chowing down on somebody's bait. Locals should give those yellow buckets away; they provide so much entertainment if you know to watch when fishermen leave the docks.

Tuesday

Perfect day for sailing. S&I played hooky and took G&R out for the afternoon. Ya gotta love May.

Friday

I heard a rumor that summer is coming; that means MANGOES.

Sunday

Had a ceviche party tonight; everybody brought a different creation and we washed it all down with cold beer. Please tell me tomorrow is not Monday.

Monday

I've decided on a do-over for Sunday, even though it was perfect. Am hiding on my back porch with Nemo, the *New York Times*, and a big, fat orange. Pass the paper towels.

Thursday

Cooking show is on, featuring key limes. They failed to answer my question. I may be forced to Google.

Saturday

Invasion of the dragonflies! Actually, just a lovely, slow-moving armada hovering over the pool. And why do you suppose they like to land on car antennas?

Tuesday

G&R want to explore all the new malls on the mainland; that could take all week!

Thursday

Met M&E for dinner and music at Trader's, then wound up at Dolce Vita for a nightcap and a little dancing. Drove home under starry skies, to the sound of the Gulf.

