

Friday, January 1, 1993

Marathon

New Year's Day!

Today I made Turkey, Stuffing and Gravy for dinner. At last minute - after cocktails on the pier - we invited Tom to join us. We were going to ask Arthur, but his lights were out before he hit the boat.

We had a fine time. (Alan called and sounded well. It made Mort feel great. I called Marvin - Had a good chat.

Saturday, January 2, 1993

Marathon\*

I plan to wash floors and windows today, but who knows. We might wind up playing.

The weather is still good. We're still in shorts. Almost unheard of this time of year.

Had a good day. Cocktails on Pier with Tom & his guest Paul Bob and Arthur. Small crawl.

Soup (Barley-Mushroom) and Turkey sandwiches for dinner. Watched T.V. and bedded down late. Maybe we'll sleep through. Began to rain about 12:30 A.M. disturbed our sleep.

Sunday, January 3, 1993

Marathon

Today is my 57<sup>th</sup> birthday, and the Eagles first playoff game. They are playing New Orleans Saints in New Orleans.

Sunday, Jan. 3, 1993 - Cont:

We were invited to Turn Quay to have cocktails and Hors D'oeuvres. Bob & Ann & Al & Michelle gave me a card and a beautiful air plant in Gorse Barmacles for my birthday. It was really a surprise since we hardly know them. Mort suggested that it was because I cared for Ann's plants while she was gone for the holidays. For whatever reason it was very much appreciated.

It blew 25+ knots today and showered off & on.

We enjoyed seeing the Eagles win, then showered and had late dinner, Lamb Chops, Beans/green, and Caramelized Apples. We watched a movie and got to bed around 10:30.

Monday, January 4, 1993

Marathon

It showered periodically during the night, but I slept pretty well, none the less.

During coffee we also got a shower. I don't think I'll ~~wash~~ wash windows today.

We plan Dinner at the Quay tonight.

Note: I made a decision today and implemented it, I began swimming at Faro Blanco Bayside. Max says the exercise is good for my knee, and I have to get my metabolism going. It felt great!! I did a full 1/2 hour of laps to begin. I felt fully "endorphenized" all day. I'm going to try for every other day. I've just got to loose weight. I've been very good food wise for the last two weeks and nothing has happened. If this doesn't work I'm going to have to cut out my cocktail each evening. (Sob!)

Dinner at the Quay was great. Listened until 9:30 to Capt. Jim sing.

Tuesday, January 5, 1993

Marathon

Today I felt energized (Must have been the swim). I washed every surface in our cabin. It was quite a trick to do the floor with my knee. Which by the way is much improved, although, not 100%.

Note: Mort's Chest not good. He began 1 Uniphyl each day today - 400mg. Uniphyl  
We worked all day. Mort on some outlets in the Con. (He figured out why the printer wouldn't work. It was wired backwards). At the same time he is fixing the rot from before he rebedded the bow windows.

We had cocktails on Windy Limerick with Arthur, Frank & Tom. Then I made linguine and shrimp sauce.

Wednesday, January 6, 1993

Marathon

Today I hope to swim after regular chores.

Mort will continue his job while Stanley does the bottom. Stanley has barely spoken to me since before Thanksgiving. I can't imagine what real or imagined slight I did to him. He also barely talks to Mort, but he's some better with him. (Very Skeezoid)

Plan to do pork chops today.

Saw "A Few Good Men" - Great!!!

Thursday, January 7, 1993

I washed floors today. It was a bit of a bother with my knee, but I was overdue.

Mort worked on finishing the fillit on the con for the outlet for the Printer. It was a satisfying day for both of us.

We had cocktails alone after showers and Mort went to Kentucky Fried to pick up Regular & Crunchy Chicken for Dinni.

Then we went to the High School on Tombras for Nam Club - re: Code.

The class was unconstructed and boring. I won't be able to do it. Mort may.

Friday, January 8, 1993

\* Marathon

Food shopped today. - After lunch I swam (Swam Baby Swam) Mort Did Books - Bills. (I did 12 laps.)  
Dinni will be Salmon Steaks & Salad.

The fish was terrific. It was a great presentation to the cocktail hour or two on the pier. We had a large group this time. The winter boaters are arriving. It was very lively and interesting.

Saturday, January 9, 1993

Marathon

I had a very disturbed night's sleep. It is a full moon, and this I always means nightmares for me. Well, I outdid myself last ~~the~~ night. I can't believe that the things I dreamed about came from my own mind. Very vivid horror.

By 4:30<sup>a.m.</sup> I was up for good. At 5:00<sup>a.m.</sup> it began to pour and the air was cool. It is now 7:15<sup>a.m.</sup> and the rain, for the moment, has let up a little. From the look of the sky it is not over, however.

I plan a chicken soup for dinner. Baked Chicken is low in calories and I'm trying to be "good".

Had tummy virus today. The pits.

Sunday, January 10, 1993

Marathon

Today would have been my Mother's birthday.

I'm feeling better, but very wobbly. We had a good day even though the Eagles lost.

Then we took a whale ride, saw Dan + Elnor, and had a cocktail while making plans to join them and Mark & Marilyn for dinner at Papa Joe's in Islamorada.

I was good. Had sesame chicken, Mort had Veal Parmesan. I had a really good time, but Mort said Dan + Elnor were tipping next to him. Must have ruined his evening. Even Mort + I did some tipping on the way home. We were mostly silent, however; Not a good end to a pretty good day.