

Thursday, July 1, 1993

Faro Blanco Beachside

Today we got the Car - Al from Shamrock took us. We went to Dean Pipe for fresh produce. We went to Scotties for odds + ends. Mort is thinking about putting an air conditioner in the engine room.

We called All of the Children, and some friends. We called Oman in 'New Orleans', Rich got us the #'s, about new Generator info.

We worked all day on spiffing up once again.

Had cocktails on the concrete pier while chatting with our new friend from Sandaseer.

Came back had Salmon & salad for dinner. Crashed by 9:15 P.M.

Friday July 2, 1993

Marathon

For some unknown & baffling reason Mort began an engine room job today. Actually I do have a glimmer of the reason why. He wants to cool the engine room. We bought an air conditioner. I think however, that he should rest + not do anything in the engine room until his body + <sup>spirit.</sup> mind = heals from the pasting we got this trip.

His mood is very low.

Laurel + Dave were thrilled we are back. They had us to dinner this evening. As usual she did a superb job.

I'm tired too. Clean up from a cruise is major. My walls, etc. were coated with a fine layer of Coral Dust.

Saturday, July 3, 1993

Marathon

Mort slaved in the engine room on installing the Air Conditioner. <sup>I did clean up</sup> Made Tree House chicken for Dinner

Sunday, July 4, 1993

Marathon

Mort continued to slave on the air conditioner installation. I scrubbed floors, etc. Mort's mood is blue.

Edna & Kean invited us to 4<sup>th</sup> of July dinner on the pier. Don Steen, smoked fish, corn fritters. Num. Jim of Lions Paw ~~was~~ serenaded us & played his guitar. It was very nice. (I brought a huge salad with Cleo Dressing. Mort was almost too tired to enjoy.

Monday, July 5, 1993

\* Marathon

Mort continued slaving - I can see it is not good for him. I pray the air conditioner does the job.

I finished the inside clean up and hosed the salt off the outside of the boat.

We had Don & Elvora and Kate & Al for Hois Dues & cocktails. Mort not himself

Tuesday, July 6, 1993

Marathon

Mort finished the installation. It doesn't seem to be cooling yet, but it is very hot. We'll give it time.

Jim & Linda came over for cocktails & dinner. I made a great salad, Bar B Queed Ribs, and browned potatoes

Mort exhausted and removed.

Wednesday, July 7, 1993

Marathon\*\*

The air conditioner is not doing the job. Mort's work was for naught. I wish he had rested instead of attempting this awful job when he had just been through so much in the Bahamas. He seems, however, very accepting of this ~~disappointment~~ disappointment - Very out of character - - I don't think it bodes well. (Got a cut & color today)

We went to Kelsey for dinner. Mort seemed very mellow. I was very surprised & anxious. I did not reveal my concern, however.

Thursday, July 8, 1993

Marathon

Mort removed three or four days labor in two hours. That is the end of the air conditioner. I took it back to Scotty's & prevailed upon the manager to return our money. (No small feat). I am exhausted. I didn't sleep all night for worry about Mort.

Mort is really depressed. He is physically exhausted and so thin that he looks fragile.

I made a Bulliabase - one of his favorites. We ate in silence. (I began scrubbing decks today)

Friday, July 9, 1993

Marathon

Mort sits and stares into space. He is depressed in a major way. Very scary. He is angry at everything and everyone. We went to Key West to look at cars & have lunch. The car <sup>is broken</sup> on our car. I made a conch salad (one of his favorites)

We ate in silence.

I'm very worried.

Saturday, July 10, 1993

Marathon

I scrubbed decks and tried to stay away from Mort. Mort is in very bad shape. Depressed, throwing things, raging. I am worried to death. I think this may be chemical. He won't even speak to me because I suggested he needs help, and/or rest of a major kind. He insists on doing jobs on the boat. Driving himself. We had a salad + fight, in that order.

Sunday, July 11, 1993

\*\* Marathon \*

Jim called today and heard how bad Mort sounded. He gave him "Resting and having fun" lessons.

We crashed early after steak + Corn Salad (I'm trying to keep a food diary in case his lows are food allergy triggered. However, it would have been a miracle if he had not gotten low from our "adventure".)

We told out to each other for dear life. Maybe the "Crisis" is passed.

Monday, July 12, 1993

Marathon

Mort rested today. He seems a little less low.

I made chicken + capers. A favor of his. (I am still working on the deck. Major dirt from Sampson Cayle generator post) We went to see Jurassic Park.

Tuesday, July 13, 1993

Marathon

Kept appointment with Ed Bewch. CPA. We liked him - hired him - fired Bruce + Company.

Mort is some improved. I'm still worried though.

I made pan fried Cat fish for Mort. One of his favorites. I'm spoiling him in hopes it helps.

Wednesday, July 14, 1993

\* Marathon

Mort started working on Hull and Ports. I'm doing decks and usual inside stuff - laundry, floors, etc.  
Mort's feeling a little better. I made Lamb chops.

Thursday, July 15, 1993

Marathon

Worked on outside of Boat today. Mort is pacing himself. Did a little sanding + Varnish. Started to repair little engine - Need some parts.  
We went to Anthony's for dinner.

Friday, July 16, 1993

Marathon

We did decks, <sup>(me)</sup> hull + <sup>(Mort)</sup> ports. Mort's healing.  
I made a trip to the market for perishables.  
Made Shrimp zambuka for dinner w/pecan rice.

Saturday, July 17, 1993

Marathon

We had a good day. (Sigh!) I made clams casino for dinner. Great.

Sunday, July 18, 1993

\* Marathon

It's another pretty day. I plan Cornish hens for dinner.

Monday, July 19, 1993

Marathon

Working Hard - Mort Engine Room - Me Decks. Good Day.