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Feb. 15, Cont.

Dana of D.P.C. brought the pictures of Lunley's swim (Our Happy Ship "friends")
Today we got our Corporate Statement which had erroneously gone to the front office. Someone opened it! What an ~~invasion~~ invasion! I hope they choked on what they saw.

Wednesday, February 16, 1994

Marathon

It is raining this morning, but the wind has subsided.

Most is busy making wiring diagrams for the stabilizers. I will do some pre-packing for our stay at Banana Bay and continue to move things forward.

This is a very exciting but nerve wracking time.

My leg is some improved although I still have that "crickly" feeling in my hip, and a tingling big toe. This is how it all began so I am still babying the leg and taking Advil now.

I will continue with the Advil until the tingling and ^{*}punched nerve feeling are gone. The knee still aches. I'm not sure if these are related or independent of each other. I just can't wait until I can exercise and bend so that I can a) begin to burn calories again and b) so I can do my provision stowing, etc. that requires me to be on my knees. Thursday, February 17, 1994

Shit!!! Getting out of the diet at dinner I blew the sore knee once again. I could cry! I guess I congratulated myself too soon. I've just got to get this weight off. Twenty pounds off my legs I'm sure would help. (at the Gynecologist today I weighed 176 lbs.) I went to Helen Swallow;

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Feb. 17, 1994 Con't.

A nurse midwife from Key West, who comes to Marathon on Thursdays. She was terrific - Answered all of my questions; Agreed with me that I don't need estrogen supplement

Friday, February 18, 1994

Marathon

We spent the day preparing to be lifted. My knees won't allow me to do too much running & stairs, so Mort has the added burden of all of the stairs. We have to, virtually, remove everything from the salon that can be moved. The rugs have to come up, and the hatches exposed so that the new generator can be lowered in place in the engine room. The weather is wet & gray.

Saturday, February 19, 1994

Marathon

Still drizzly, but trying to clear. We are praying for good weather for the lift. Lamb Chops for dinner. We started the engines (Yesterday too) They didn't give us trouble ^{today}.

Sunday, February 20, 1994

Marathon

We are all set. I feel very sad & deprived that I cannot extend myself physically. Especially, since Mort is working too hard physically. He will be depleted before it is time to pull the boat. But, all is in readiness by 4:00. We went to Porky's for Ribs (Mort) and a salad (me). The people are really here from the North. Porky's was mobbed. We ran the engines. They fired right up. Kean says we need a check valve on the fuel line to prevent it running back. He thinks this is the cause of our problems.

Monday, February 21, 1994

Marathon Boatyard

We were up bright and early. Now we wait for Kean to call and say that the lift is vacant & available for us. The call came at 9:00 ± and Mort had Gil & Jim aboard to help with lines. I was on the pier taking Vidis, and then took the car to the yard to get Vidis of "Shugah" coming into the lift slip.

After she was lifted (very nerve wracking) the strap suspender boards caught on the side of the boat causing a scratched hull. Could have been worse. Thank God it wasn't. Then the water pressure compressor failed while a fifth of the bottom was yet to be pressure washed. It was noon before they went back to work, and 12:30 before she was checked and ready for Kean's men to go to work.

At 1:30 Mort & I went to porches for lunch and then he took me to Banana Bay. I checked in, Mort put all of our luggage in our room, #109, and returned to the boatyard. I unpacked, iced my knees, took a bath, and by then it was 4:30. Mort returned at 5:30 to find he had lost a lens from his clear progressive glasses. He went back to the boat - again climbed the 20 ft. ladder and found the lens in the engine room. He said all had gone well in the afternoon.

After a shower we went to Banana Cabana for a wonderful cocktail and dinner. Mort had prime rib and I had Florida Lobster. Yum.

We were both asleep by 9:30. A good day!!!