

Thursday, July 30, 1992

Keys

Charlie came in A.M. repaired the cracked tile and laid the balance. Today we did minor things in A.M. Bobbie Callis is coming to visit for lunch & dinner, from Ft. Lauderdale. He is coming by car, so he was kind enough to volunteer to bring some things from Costco. I made a nice tuna salad and raw veggies for lunch, and I finally got my Hamburger at Shuckers for dinner. Mort had Fried Oysters and he said they were great. Shuckers has the best hamburger ever anywhere. Bobbie agreed and had one too.

Between lunch & dinner we played Xummy Tiles. I am still the champ.

Friday, July 31, 1992

Marathon

Charlie and Troy Thomas, his helper, came early to finish grouting the head. It will look beautiful, but we have not had the use of the room for a week and sure, yesterday we are sleeping forward. I miss my bed!!! It should be back together by Sunday. Everything aboard is a shambles from one job and another, so we treated ourselves with a pizza for dinner.

Saturday, August 1, 1992

Marathon

Mort worked on the varnish and trim in the Galleys in preparation for Charlie & Troy on Monday. I did my best to straighten things up since Laurel & Dave are coming for cocktails and we joining them for dinner at Anthony's. I had shrimp & calamari and Mort had Dango & linguine. As usual their salad was great. It was wonderful to see Laurel & Dave again.

Sunday, August 2, 1992

Key Vaca

Mort struggled half the day to set the sink in the head and connect it. This room has been a real nightmare for him. Finally he had to settle for setting the sink and waiting for it to dry a day before connecting the drain pipe. Well the water is connected so we're partway there. I worked at non-descript things that non the less exhausted me. I think part of my fatigue is ^{from} not sleeping in my own bed. (It doesn't seem to make any difference to Mort which bed he sleeps in.)

Dinner was those wonderful chicken thighs we got in Lauderdale at Costco. When we go back to the Bahamas I want to have a freezer full of them.

Late tonight we got a call from Charlie Dickson that Troy was seriously hurt in a boating accident. He was being pulled on a Boogie Board, and somehow got his arm caught in the line. He could lose his arm and if he doesn't follow orders, his life. He tore all the blood vessels in his arm and has an enormous hematoma. Unfortunately, he can't afford to stay in the hospital. This is not good. We are very saddened.

Monday, August 3, 1992

Marathon

Early Mort finished installing the sink, after the potty is on we're back in ^{business}. Charlie came at 10:00 A.M. to help Mort set the toilet and towel rack into the tile of the head. He could not begin the galley since he has no helper. Mort said he would act as helper and cut the tile for Charlie. I pray he is very careful and is safe. Mort afterward worked on the overhead hatch to make it water tight. I did major clean up in the head and got it back to functional. We shared a steak & salad for dinner. Before dinner Mort finished the overhead hatch repairs.

Tuesday, August 4, 1992

Marathon

Charlie showed up with a helper after all. His name was Dave and I'm not sure he ever did any tile work. But Charlie is making progress anyway, and it should be glorious.

Mot "kind of" hung around to watch just to make sure the tiles were lined up correctly and to offer suggestions. Remember a boat is never "square", and Mot has some experience with geometry.

Of course since the galley is out of use, we will eat out for the duration. "Sigh." Tonight we will try the Saraha Cabana Restaurant at Saraha Bay Resort.

It was delicious, and a lovely atmosphere. Mot & I both had the polaresian shrimp scampi - yum.

It is great to have the aft head functional again and to sleep in our own bed. The tile makes the master head look very pretty.

Wednesday, August 5, 1992

Marathon

Yesterday Charlie did the counter top in the galley & today he will glue the back splash. Meanwhile everything from the galley is now in the pilot house. The boat looks awful and messy. I'm biting the bullet knowing that by the end of the week we should be cleaned up. This afternoon Linda & Jim Smith stopped over to say that she is feeling much better, and to tell "My Daughter The Doctor" that Linda loves her pills (Estroce).

We asked them to join us at Forky's and we had a great time. Ribs, chicken, messy fingers and then Chiegie's for Cuban Ice Cream & Homemade sugar cones. They helped support the ^{whale} down. Just what I need for my waistline. I've been very good though lately. No starch w/meals, plenty of veggies & no ^{snacks}.

Thursday, August 6, 1992

Marathon

Charlie & Dave were here today to Grout the Tile. Then, while they did that Mort filled the Jerry Quips, to replace the weight of the Whaler on the overhead; and cleaned up the top deck. He was exhausted when he was done. I did what I could to clean up the mess, with only marginal success. Otherwise the usual. We also bought a new sink for the galley. Tonight we had Chinese - only veggies for me. It as usual was very good.

Friday, August 7, 1992

Marathon

Charlie came to drill holes for paper roll, but otherwise is finished. Mort spent the A.M. putting in the galley sink and the new faucets. Then he put up the Boulder Oven and left me to do the clean up.

After I scrubbed up all the grout (The tile is light sea green and the grout is teal color) from floors, counters, etc. and replaced all the baskets, plants, and odds & ends, the Galley looks absolutely gorgeous. Not only that, but the light tile brightens the work area ~~enormously~~ enormously. We are very glad we did the tiling in both areas.

While I cleaned the boat from our improvement Mort put the new Boat Whips in the swim platform for the Whaler. And while he finishes that, I sewed a canvas cover (old canvas) for the console on the whaler. Mort also got the little engine running.

Tonight we ate aboard = Cornish Hen (Barbequed) and a huge salad.

Saturday, August 8, 1992

Marathon

While I did laundry, bedmaking, vacuuming, etc. Mort washed the Whaler and reset the bumper at the swim platform.

After lunch We Played, Hooray!!!

We took the Whaler to west Sister Rock and dropped the anchor. We swam for about 45 minutes. The exercise was great, the water was warm, it was so good to be there. After our swim which was abbreviated by the Saturday boaters, we idled through the harbour to see who was or was not there.

We only stayed out from 12:30^{P.M.} to 2:00^{P.M.} since we did not want to get too large a dose of the sun our first day out since Marsh Harbour.

Maybe I can convince Mort to play tomorrow too. By 4:00 we were showered and ~~still~~ napped. At 4:30 Mort still is sleeping. Tonight we will have Stone Crab claws and salad for dinner.

It was a very good day! (so far.)

Sunday, August 9, 1992

Marathon

This was not the most super day. We were very tired and the odds & ends jobs got done, but not smoothly.

We went to the Quay for dinner and Mort ordered Tuna Blackened. The Cajun seasoning must have had something in it that Mort was allergic to. He no sooner took a mouthful than he experienced spasms (at first I thought he had Hic Cups) and pains in his chest. It was the finish to a not so perfect day. The episode lasted about 15 min.