

10-3-92 Cont.

After lunch, Linda & Jim came over, and we played a game of Rummy Tiles. They are learning, but will be good. In fact Jim won. Then we went to the Chinese restaurant for dinner.

A good day.

Sunday, October 4, 1992

Marathon

Today was a good day. Minor chores, Cards, the ~~High~~ Sunday football game. Dolphins vs Bills. A fun game.

I made Italian Sausage in Red Sauce w/ bow ties and a salad - Great but "Barroom".

We sat first on the bow with cocktails. The first sunny day in almost 3 weeks.

Monday, October 5, 1992

Marathon

I gave Moot a much needed haircut today. I think I did a good job.

I didn't do a bunch of work today. The Reopsis of my eye^{lid} tonight (actually 4:00 p.m.) is on my mind today.

Carol's surgery is Wednesday, Not today as I had thought.

I'll make Sox, Whitefish, Beets, etc. for dinner tonight.

10/5/92 - Con't.

Dr. Operchal was very caring and had a very light touch. The injection into my eyelid was not nearly as bad as I had imagined. Now all we have to do is wait for the results. He said to call him Tuesday morning if he had not called me by then. This is not the fun part.

Mort is assured it is benign, but everything about the Doctor's behavior tells me he thinks it will be.

We watched the Eagles troop the Bulls, and my eye does not feel as badly as I had thought it would. The wait for the results is what will be painful.

Tuesday, October 6, 1992

Marathon

Today we are able to open up the boat. Cool Dry weather, high 80's and low humidity. Wonderful. We did our A.M. Chores. For Mort putting the new thermostat in the Genny. (But the sensor still chatters). We will need a mechanic.

Wednesday, October 7, 1992 to Sunday, October 11, 1992

This time has been a period of anxiety and fun and work. I can't tell you exactly the order in which these things happened, but I'll list the events and emotions as best I can. (Mostly highlights)

Wednesday Linda + Jim came over to play Rummy tiles after lunch. This helped pass the time while Carol had her breast surgery.

I was very anxious and we didn't get any word until after 6:00 P.M. (They had forgotten to take our phone # to the Hospital.

Carol sounded good but of course is very anxious about what the pathologist will find.

Thursday Carol called early to say the doctor had just been in touch and the papaloma had been benign. Hooray!!!

I'm still anxiously waiting for the results of my biopsy. *

** Pm Friday - About noon we got a call to put on the H.F. Awesome was trying to reach us.

By 1:30 they were in the opening. We went out to meet them. Maddy & Ron are back!

* Thursday evening after cocktails we went to Shuckers by boat to have some clams & oysters on the half shell. Made friends with a young couple at the bar. Shelly Smith and "Mac" MacLaverney. We took them for a ride through the harbor and then back to the boat for cocktails, (actually after dinner drinks.) The oysters & clams were our dinner.

** They came over for Domino's Pizza and then we went dancing at Dockside. Shelly & Mac went too.

Saturday early we were picked up by Maddy & Ron at the upper deck and we went on Awesome to snorkel at the reef. There was an algae bloom, and the visibility was poor. Shelly & Mac followed us with their little boat and joined us for lunch aboard Awesome.

Sunday we watched the Eagles loose their first game. While we were having our cocktail on the back deck, who should show up but Michael Dodds, otherwise known as "Mike the Fisherman"; and his new girl ~~for~~ over a year, Jena.

He caught us up on his life, the carnival, trucking, Jena, etc. His ponytail was cut and he looked great. Jena is a sweet, plain woman who is ga ga over Mike. Nice!

We loaned them the Whaler for the evening so they could get back & forth to Mike's boat, Gracie.

Today the new washer was pouring blackbird smoke.

Monday they joined us for coffee when they returned the boat.

I was anxious about my biopsy and called the Doctor. They got word back to me that I have a basal cell Carcinoma of the left upper eye lid. Shit!!! Tomorrow I will call

Dr. Tenzil, an Ophthalmic Plastic Surgeon in Miami to arrange for surgery.

I pray that this has not gone on too long, I've had this lump for 5 or 6 years, and have had it checked by several Doctors before.

Secondly, I pray that I will not be disfigured. Shit, Shit, Shit!!!!

Monday evening Maddy & Ron and Shelly & Mac came over for cocktails. Then the Kids & we went to Anthony's for dinner.

Calamari + Eggplant parmesean.

A very nice evening.

~~Monday~~ ~~Today~~ we had pear repair out. It was a burned belt. A towel had caught under the agitator.

Tuesday, October 13, 1992

Marathon

Bobbie Catlin should be on his way here. He should arrive late Wednesday or Thursday.

I call for a surgical appointment today.

After some contortions my appt. was set for the doctor to have a "look see" on the 21st and the surgery to be on the 22nd. Gulp!!!

Then I went to Super market. Lunch was Subs from Marathon Legions - Yummy! Dinner was BarBQed Beef ribs. We ate on the back deck.

It had been a nice day. I was very relieved that the surgery would be within a week. The doctor was sweet to schedule to surgery before he saw me.

Wednesday, October 14, 1992

Marathon

Bobbie came in today. We got a call from "Even So" at 12:30, and he was in the slip by 1:30.

I whipped out the pork chops. Bobbie's favorite. Don & Mad came over for cocktails as did Bobbie.

My surgery has been moved up to Wednesday the 21st. The doctor will see me the day before. We are booked into a Holiday Inn in Hollywood.