

Sunday, July 19, 1992

Marathon

Today we did our chores, hung around and rested and enjoyed a beautiful day. At 5:00, as per our invite, Don & Elvora showed up for Major Munchie's & Cocktails. Had Shrimp, salsa (cactus), Smoked Amberjack dip, and Cheese and pepperoni. Mmm! After we thought we had embibed our fill, Dan insisted on taking us to Dockside for after Munchie's Cocktails and music & dancing. We had a blast. Saw many old friends and danced our feet off. It is so good to be back in the Keys after the dirt, noise and "nothing to do in the evenings" of Ft. Lauderdale. The folks there were great to us - all the marina, but there is no way to make friends in the big city. This is not the case in this lovely laid back place.

Next time we go out with Don & Elvora, Mort will drive. We got home safely regardless.

A super time.

Monday, July 20, 1992

Marathon

Food shopped and did usual chores. Mort put new smoked plexiglass door on electric panel in Pilot House. Now we can read meters and see if bilge pumps come on without opening door. Much safer when under way. Just after our showers, we got a call from Tom & Joanne Morretti (al's serving & Marie's son). They are in Hawks Cay and wanted to drop in to see us. We treated them to dinner at Porkies and Ice cream at Chiquis. They are great, bright young people. Had a fine time.

Tuesday, July 21, 1992

Marathon

Mort fixed leaking oil pan on Port Engine. I discovered this, or rather my nose discovered this, when I was doing laundry. I ran some errands after my daily doings, and picked up some fish for dinner. The weather was good although it always threatens an occasional Thunder shower this time of year. But, sunshine prevails 89% of the day.

We enjoyed Maki-Maki and a fresh salad on the fantail. We also killed a delicious bottle of Eye of The Swan.

Very Satisfying Day!!!

Wednesday, July 22, 1992

Marathon

It was a lovely morning, and as is our habit, we had coffee and sunrise on our aft deck.

Mort's plan for the day was to put in a new sink in the master head.

But, disaster struck. When he went to lift the sink, the formica on the counter top split 6 ways from Sunday. Now a simple job is a major job. Mort, sick at heart, spent a grueling, painful day taking all of the formica off. I put forward the suggestion that maybe now was a good time to tile the bathroom areas that we had in mind for the future. Mort said he would think about it.

I thought the day was unsalvageable, but I made Boudier, skinless chicken thighs & Capers/lemon sauce. Mort loved it. (This was made with the chicken we got at Costco which are iced, glazed frozen.) We also did away with a bottle of Chardoney. (This is not good for my weight.)

Thursday, July 23, 1992

Marathon

A busy, busy day. Mort did odds & ends, as I did. We had the carpet cleaner out to give an estimate. Estimate good in \$\$, but prognosis bad. He said all stairs would still be visible. We've decided to price new carpet (no new padding) and installation costs.

We called the tile man recommended by the women at specialty hardware. He came at 1:00 to give it a look see. He will quote in Head and Kitchen Counter tops tomorrow, separately. Mort is "arty" to get it done.  
M from Orai Coll came and installed our new Klaxon. Nice young man.

Dinner was steak (we shared one) and salad on the aft deck. What a view. No wine tonight. Stanley loaned us Robin Hood for the VCR.

Friday, July 24, 1992

Marathon

We did our A.M. "thing". Then at 12:30 the tile man, Charles Dickson, arrived with sample tile and a quote that works for us. We will let him do the head, and after we see his work, and if he does a good job, we will let him do the galley.

After lunch we did "the Strip". We went up one side of V.S. 1 and down the other, accomplishing a bunch. We were at the Hardware store, the Marine Store, Jemeni, Post Office, A.C. D.C., House of Color to price carpets, Cavanaugh's to check out our remote for the upstairs TV, Faro Blanco's Oman shop, and then home. Mort napped, I wrote letters, and we had dinner at the Chinese restaurant and Cape Fear on the VCR. good day.

Saturday, July 25, 1992

Marathon

This A.M. my tummy is off. I think the change got to me. This is first day of Mini Jobster season. The boats began moving at daybreak.

Mort is below putting up the new trim in the head. The tile will be white there (matte finish) and seafoam green in the galley. The tiles are 4" in the head, with white grout. We think the grout in the galley will be teak and the tiles 8"

I have begun masking the teak in the salon in preparation for painting the panels with tinted Kilb. We must do something to repair the water damage from when we were in the ways at Man-O-War

Cornish Hen for dinner; Bar-B-Queel; on the fantail. A good day.

Sunday, July 26, 1992

Marathon

Ellie & Mark's Anniversary today. At noon today we called Sweet Agony as we have been doing since Tuesday. Finally we heard Linda's voice in replay saying they would be here in 2 hours. The next thing we know we get a radio call from them and they are waiting for a tow. They ran out of gas. We assisted Sun Spot to bring them in almost 4 hours later. While we were monitoring the VHF for them we heard that a Bayliner had sunk at Sombrero. Lots of excitement. We probably won't know all the details until we get the Keynote on Wednesday. Since they were only 2 slips away, we made them "better" by having them for Cocktails, ribs & Salad. The ribs were left over from Porky's. I re-bar-b-Queed them. Superb. (From 2 racks at Porky's we had 14 huge ribs left). Early today Mort did prep work for tile man - teak trim etc.

Monday, July 27, 1992

Marathon

Today at 9:30, as promised Charlie Dickson, the tile man arrived with his helper Troy. By noon the counter + back splash in our lead was in. The grant will be done on Tuesday. We think it will look great

Mort cleaned pumps etc. in engine room. I did the usual plus finished taping walls to be painted and did some paper work.

Least but not least I made a scrumptious Shrimp Linguini with fresh local shrimp. Mort said it was one of my best. We also had garlic bread made of my sourdough french.

Tuesday, July 28, 1992

Marathon

The tile men grouted the lead <sup>counter</sup> sink so Mort can install the sink tomorrow. I did laundry, mending, business letters, etc. Mort put Formica on the overhead door (it looks super) and made a night bucket out of a bucket that had a crack in the bottom. Weist not want not. I am making steak salad and the last two pieces of my last sourdough loaf. I guess I have to bake bread soon.

Wednesday, July 29, 1992

Marathon

Mort started to put water spigot fitting in, at lead sink, and cracked a tile. Need I say more. It took almost all day for him to get over it. Dinner was the last lobster from Marsh Harbour. Today was the opening day of Lobster Sport Dive here.