

permanently slowed down. He acts as though I purposely did "this" to "him". It sucks. - We went for a boat ride, and we had Chinese tonight. The only good part of the day.

Sunday, December 6, 1992

Marathon

The day started great. Pretty a.m., I had slept through the night for the first time since my knee did its thing! But it was too good to be true.

Mort started working on his bank statement, and in a minute and a half he was in a rage over a \$26.⁰⁰± charge he had no slip for, and that I had no slip for. He screamed and raved and ranted to such a degree that I couldn't even think. Once he had me good and upset he shut up long enough for me to work out what the charge was for.

I cringe every time he gets his statement. We are bound to have a lost day. I don't know how he ever stood the frustrations of a business. He could not have possibly yelled at his employees the way he vents to me.

The amazing part is that he doesn't realize how out of proportion his reaction is to these situations.

He expects perfection from me, but he is permitted to behave any way he wishes and God forbid I criticize him. He can justify any behavior from himself.

We watched the Eagles win and the Dolphins lose. I food shopped early and bought a rib roast etc. We ate in Alexis. I could have vomited!

Monday, December 7, 1992

Marathon

It's a pretty morning, but I don't have too much hope for the day.

I have not been so depressed in years. And I am very very angry. I hate these feelings.

I called Dr. Sengul. He does not like sound of lashes being lost - wants to see me Thursday at 2:15. I am sick over this. What now.

We had hot roast beef sandwiches for dinner. Not a bad day!

Tuesday, December 8, 1992

Marathon

Not a bad day. We did chores, chatted on the pier from time to time, and went out for cocktails after our showers; and before we knew it we had 10 people for conversation and laughs.

Then I made chicken and capers which we eat without any side dishes. This was because we planned to go to the movies. We saw *Consenting Adults* and ate a medium tub of Pop Corn - no butter - each.

It was a pleasant day.

Wednesday, December 9, 1992

Marathon*

Today is a total Lunar Eclipse. We plan a cocktail party on the pier in celebration.

12/9/92

Maybe I'll make shrimp for dinner.

Thursday, December 10, 1992

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Thursday, December 24, 1992

The weather these last two weeks has been unseasonably warm. ^{Thurs.} My knee is still not great. I am now ^{Thurs. Day} (since Monday ²²) on Naprosen. I feel like I'm poisoning my kidneys. I'm still on the edge of depression. No light feelings inside. I miss them. I now have a strange eruption on my back. What next.

The kids Ellen, Mark and Alex were here from the 15th to the 21st. The visit was very good, but we are no longer acclimated to having children around for the long haul. But, Alex was great and we will recuperate. Ellen looks very happy that the Air Force is in the past.

While they were here we swam (or they did) at the Egerts' pool, we went to the Dolphin Research Center, took them to Sombrero and ate up a storm.

Note: As of 12/20/92 began 7 days of Bactrim. I had ^{painful} spasms of the ^{urinary} ^{tract}.

Note: As of 12/21/92 I seriously began to diet. I must weigh over 170 lbs, even though everyone says I don't look it. This is the heaviest I've been since I was pregnant.

Today, Christmas Eve Day, we are going to get our passport pictures, take Arthur Josephson to the super market, then return to the boat to stow our own groceries.

We plan a quiet Christmas. What else noones here in Marathon. Oh, we had a great Hanukkah/xmas party at Laurel & Dave's ^{Sunday night}.

Friday, December 25, 1992

Marathon**

All is quiet here in Boot Key. Most of the boats have left for the holidays. The marina at best is not full. Those few who are here have family or friends aboard so Mort + I are hanging out.

Talked, played cards, read, and generally relaxed. We got a few shore calls; Carol, Jim, P.K. Tom, and the girls to thank us for the Hanuka/Christmas gifts and Laurel + Dave to arrange to get together tomorrow.

I made a beautiful Steer Fry for dinner.

I've been really good food-wise these last 4 days. I pray ^{that} my resolve to loose 20 lbs holds up, especially when we have friends for visits. (It looks, speaking of visits, ^{as if} though Cinda + Phil will be here around the 18th of January. This should be great fun.)

note: I decided that I am stopping the Naprosin (anti-inflammatory) that Marv prescribed. He said long use of Advil and other Anti Inflammatories can cause kidney damage. I feel like I'm poisoning myself. I'll give my system a rest and if my knee gets worse I'll make a decision then. As it is, I can live with the current condition of the knee, without pain killers.

Saturday, December 26, 1992

Marathon *

Today we plan to have Laurel + Dave for Steak & Salad. (No potatoes for me, thank you.)

Also we'll go to the flea market if it is nice out. The weather has been gorgeous. (Frankly, I'm not sure I should tax my knee this way, but Matt really needs the outing.)

No flea market but we had a great day. I got all the readjusting of things that were undone by the kids visit! Matt shopped for dinner; Huge Steaks, Mushrooms, etc.

Laurel + Dave arrived at 5:00^{P.M.}. She brought an "Anthony's" Salad. Great!

We ate, drank & talked until 11:00 P.M.

Sunday, December 27, 1992

Marathon *

Pretty day! We watched the Eagles win again today.

Bob Ford + Joan Kinsella are back from Guatemala, and they were over to tell about their trip. We had a fine cocktail time with them.

Then we had a bucket of Kentucky Fried, watched some T.V. and crashed.

Monday, December 28, 1992

Marathon

Today, at 9:30 A.M. I see the new Gynecologist in Marathon, Dr. Kushner. This is ricketts, or at least I pray it is.
I'm skeepled anymore.

My knee is a little less swollen, and I'm getting lashes where they fell out near the site of the scar on my eye. We don't need anything new to "drick" us.

I'll try to get some fish for dinner (after cocktails on pier)
Had Salmon. Was delicious. Cocktails were fun.

Tuesday, December 29, 1992

Marathon

Went to Woolies before 8:00 A.M. Got there when doors opened. Got turkey for New Years Day and stuff for Beef + Barley - Mushroom soup.

Did some major laundry. still catching up - and made a scrumptious Soup for dinner.

Tom on Raven (met in Marsh Harbour) pulled into a slip across the pier.

We had a lovely cocktail hour on pier. The weather is glorious. Warmer than normal & pretty.

The soup was superior.

Wednesday, December 30, 1992

Marathon

Worked very hard today, both Mort & I. Mort is starting to get systems checked and on line for our trip in May. I am doing normal interior maintenance. It is taking longer, and more effort, due to my bum knee.

The weather is gorgeous. Cocktails were fun and we had more people wander down. Not quite like old times, but nice.

Mort took us to Anthony's for Salad & Calamari (for me) and Clams & Linguini (for Mort).

Then we brought home two movies. Had a great evening.

Thursday, December 31, 1992

Marathon

New Year's Eve

We had a very lazy day. It felt like a Sunday. Started cocktails a little early. Had a fine group on the pier, and Talapia - pan fried - for dinner. Delicious!

It feels so good to have fish again.

Talapia is a farmed fresh water fish. (No fear of Bignatera toxin)