

Monday January 29th 2018

It was not raining when we got up at 07:13 – we immediately made drip coffee, tackled the NYT crossword, and noticed the lack of sunshine as well as rain. If the rain hold off we will check out this area by walking about.

We declared today a holiday and vowed not to get in the car.

Our street in Grayton Beach has cottages, sort of jumbled in together, lots of big trees live oaks, magnolias, palms, and shrub foliage. A Confederate jasmine is growing on the fence outside the kitchen window, but not blooming now. A block or so away is the Gulf in one direction, in the other there is a small groups of shops, a pub-like restaurant, and we don't know what else.

We spent the morning doing nothing – just as planned. We had a bowl of pea soup for lunch, that Louise enhanced by adding milk as well as water. That was followed by a single sinful nibble out of the package of Girl Scout Samoa cookies that Louise had purchased from a shy girl outside Kroger's several months ago.

Then we went for a short walk from the cottage to the beach. On the way we saw one of the original abodes. It was very weathered unpainted board with a plaque showing it dated from 1926. In New Zealand it would be called a “bach”. The building was completely shuttered and would probably sell for one million. The sun was blazing and the beach was pure white. In an hour we perhaps passed ten people. A lone C-130 flew about half a mile offshore going east and later came back heading west.

We took photos to remember our first walk on a Gulf beach. When got back to the cottage we e-mailed a teaser photo of the “crowded” beach.

We read until late afternoon and then started making the meal that we discovered at Amelia Island in January, 2017. Of course that would be the famous Knorr Thai Sweet Chili , Lo Mein Noodles in a Sweet Chili Sauce, used to spice up ground chicken. The dish is served with lime juice on a bed of Boston lettuce (we were missing the chopped peanuts). Louise substituted fresh avocado.

After supper we watched videos of another legal series called “Canterbury's Law”. In them Juliana Margulies plays a tough as nails lawyer who takes on risky cases that no other lawyer could possibly win. Having seen seven seasons of Juliana Margulies in The Good Wife, the tough act it was hard to adjust to the tough nut character. The lack of sub-titles also presented a challenge.

Tuesday January 30th 2018

Louise smashed the NYTX in 65 seconds. David took a more leisurely Southern 5 minutes and 7 seconds. Louise just cannot relax!

We woke up late and found that there had been quite a drop in temperature. It was a sunny 40F and would only rise to 54F. That was a lot better than Toronto at 14F going to 20F. Louisville was only 27F climbing to 37F.

We are writing the blog and taking photos, but have yet to figure out how to post either to our website. We have been Fapped again.

After a breakfast of scrambled eggs with big juicy oranges, we opened the jigsaw puzzle box. That was a sure sign that we were entering “vacation” mode. Louise took one look at the 500 pieces and declared that she would soon have it finished. Ha!

David stayed focused on his effort to turn off the Apple spell checker. While it might be fine when strap hanging in a bouncing bus, it was a hindrance when trying to type arcane material into the blog. We think we have disabled it.

After a rapid start, the jigsaw puzzle showed its nasty side and we bogged down.

There is a lot of construction activity at Grayton Beach. Much of it is new and big. Perhaps this was a sleepy area that has finally been “discovered”.

We drove over to the Publix store using a more direct route through the Watercolor development. It was a rather circuitous route that would have been very difficult without the GPS. The Watercolor development is one of those planned communities built from scratch according to a master plan.

At Publix, which is misnamed as its stock is not publicly traded, we got our few groceries and then Louise bought some very expensive Scotch at the hooch hotel next door.

We had a light lunch of LO's (Leftovers) and then drove over to the Walton Tourist Information building on Highway 93. Louise bought a hot pink T-shirt listing all the local beaches on its back. It suits her and, with her blond hair, she looks like a sixties surfer girl. We also picked up maps and all sorts of local interest stuff.

We drove on to Walmart and when we saw the same scotch at almost half the price as the closer Watercolor store, we switched loyalties. We are quite willing to drive the ten miles on a smooth highway, with no real traffic. David was able to buy an electric heating pad to sooth his aching back. The lady at the cash register gave a slight smile of welcome when she saw David's Canada flag on his car key chain.

On the way back to the cottage, we did a slow drive through the older part of town (village). It is really quite quaint, with the older houses draped by live oak trees with fronds of Spanish Moss.

Back home Louise attacked the jigsaw puzzle. David plugged in his electric heating pad and after about a half hour session had greatly relieved his tight back – that and a scotch and soda. A very expensive scotch and soda. We have learned our lesson, so that won't happen again.

It was a lovely cool day, even for north Florida, but with beautiful sunshine and the quiet demeanor of the area, we feel fortunate to have lucked into this place.

We think we've had enough of “Canterbury's Law” with Julianna Margulies. Louise thought we might like it. It is an earlier Margulies lawyer story, but we miss Saint Alicia of “The Good Wife”. She was much more interesting and layered. This one is a bit harsh . . . maybe we'll give it another try, but for

tonight we'll go to "Boston Legal", a nod to our CanAm relationship with William Shatner and James Spader. We watched three wonderful episodes.

Wednesday January 31st 2018

David slept with the heating pad on and we tried the second bed. Its mattress was firmer and we preferred it. After breakfast he read the heating pad instructions and found out that he should not have slept on it.

We made coffee at 07:15 and checked the weather. Toronto: 21F to 33F with snow Louisville: 34F to 54F with sun and Fort Walton 39F to 56F with sun – notice how much warmer it was in Florida!

David got the NYTX in 3 minutes and 19 seconds. Louise took the day off as she went straight at the jigsaw puzzle from getting out of bed – she is tenacious.

Since it is cool, we have the heat on in the cottage. It is quite strange to have the heat come out of the ceiling. There is a heat pump outside behind the kitchen stove. For the longest time David kept checking the stove thinking we had left something turned on.

The morning light is beautiful coming into the windows of this funny old cottage. There is so much foliage surrounding the cottage that the shadows outside and inside are wonderful. We picked up some information about local painters and their galleries at the South Walton Visitor Center yesterday. Tomorrow we'll try to check them out a bit. Today we'll stay here, walk around the area close by and give David's back another day to heal.

Checking the map that we got from the Visitor Center, we note that Blue Mountain Beach is to our immediate west. It turns out that it is the highest elevation found along Florida's Gulf Coast. Early sailors christened it Blue Mountain after seeing its high sand dunes covered in the rare blooms of the Blue Lupine flower. The highest elevation is 64 feet.

Louise has had two reports on Maisie from Maisie's interim keeper, a most excellent pet sitter who boards two or three dogs in her house where they have freedom to be 'at home'. The first report told that Maisie was having a great time playing happily and vigorously with a Standard Poodle pup. From the time she was a few months old, Maisie has enjoyed engaging a big dog in play when off lead. She seems to find her way around a big dog easily. She is really agile. Usually big dogs can't figure out where their legs are or what to do with them when they are puppies. The second report was that the Poodle went home. Maisie went behind the sofa and would not come out for two hours. She often expresses her unhappiness to Louise at home by going behind a table in the living room. The hope is that the Golden who is coming to board today will give her a change of heart.

Louise decided to try out the laundry equipment, which looked to be brand new. It is a combo washer and dryer with the dryer stacked on top. It did the usual gurgling and other cycle noises. Unlike the Louisville machine, the washer gave the reassuring sound of water sloshing around. The Louisville machine uses so little water that you think it uses only water vapor.

The art on display in the cottage might best be described as "primitive" - very primitive. We hung clothes out to dry outside and inside and used the dryer only for the heaviest trousers.

Louise decided that we would do some real cooking. Accordingly, we browned cubes of meat and added chopped onion and garlic. We left it to simmer for an hour.

By mid-morning it was warming up nicely and the jigsaw had ground us to a halt.

This area is 40% state parks. The main industries are tourism along with naval and air force bases. The army, marine corps and coast coast have a smaller presence.

We had the white New England chowder soup for lunch. David had fond memories of it from Boston.

We are close to the huge Choctawhatchee Bay. Choctawhatchee Bay is a bay in the Emerald Coast region of the Florida Panhandle. The bay, located within Okaloosa and Walton counties, has a surface area of 129 mi². It is an inlet of the Gulf of Mexico, connected to it through East Pass (also known as Destin Pass). It also connects to Santa Rosa Sound in Fort Walton Beach, Florida to the west and to St. Andrews Bay in Bay County to the east, via the Gulf Intracoastal Waterway.

The Gulf Intracoastal Waterway is a navigable inland waterway designed primarily for barge traffic running approximately 1,050 mi from Carrabelle, Florida, to Brownsville, Texas.

Right after lunch Steven the handyman stopped by to reinstall the dishwasher. He also unstopped the shower drain. He said that there was too much “air” in the drain. It took us a while for both of us to transcribe “air” into “hair”. Louise got it first as she has had more practice with the Southern predilection to simply not pronounce unnecessary sounds.

The we decided to visit Blue Mountain, the sand dune town just to the west. We thought we would take the county road 30 instead of the four lane US Highway 98. Accordingly, we drove west for a while until we came to a road block announcing that road work had closed the road. We went north to Hwy 98. We came back south into Blue Mountain and were struck by the altitude of the dunes.

We found a beach access road and drove to to the beach. We were dressed adequately for inland walking, but the breeze on the seashore was quite brisk so it was fortunate that we had brought our wind breakers.

The white sand is actually quite noisy when you scuff your feet. There was only one person on the beach, soaking up the sun sitting in one of those low slung beach chairs. We took photos of a big sea gull having a batch in a fresh water rivulet running into the Gulf.

We drove back east to the studio of artist Justin Gaffrey. His art is very muscular and he likes extreme texture. We drove north to Hwy 98, then turned west to find a furniture consignment shop. It was run by a church and had the kind of things you dump when you sell a beach house. When we left we found a U-turn and went back east to the Goodwill Thrift shop – the things we found would be cheaper at Walmart.

Back home Louise put out the garbage while David opened a bottle of red wine. Louise seasoned the chili and tried to avoid the puzzle. She read her email and the NYT on her phone and negotiated with the landlord for a weekly cursory cleaning. More later on this . . .

David turned on his heat pad and had a snooze before dinner. Louise served up a spicy hot chili dish with a green salad. We had some watermelon for dessert.

Then we had a very long decadent session with Boston Legal. We snuggled under a blanket. One episode dealt in part with salmon fishing in British Columbia – David has spent some time in B.C. - when the sun shines it can be very beautiful. But, it also rains a lot – for days on end.

Thursday February 1st 2018

The first thing Louise did when she got out of bed was attack the jigsaw puzzle. Amazingly, she had a number of hits even before she had a coffee.

The first thing David did was swear at Apple. Louise's Mac Book had demanded an update. When it did so, it wiped the free Open Office word processor from the system. It took quite a while to reinstall it as Apple does not like “freebies” on its system – it wants you to buy the Apple product and throws up road blocks to get its way. David finally got his way.

We both had difficulty with the NYTX and both had to give up.

The weather: Toronto 6F to 15F cloud. Louisville 17F to 29F sun Grayton Beach 51F to 59 F with cloud.

We had a very good sleep last night. It is now a week since we left Louisville and it seems we are now into deep vacation mode.

Today was our first garbage day. Louise had put out the trash into a plastic bin corralled in a wooden fence with a sign saying “Traffic Table”. The web offered no explanation and we could not believe that such a flimsy corral would stop a raccoon from plundering.

The jigsaw was getting very hard. We were into a lot of blue sky. The jigsaw is rated for eight years old and older. Perhaps an eight year old has a more elastic mind.

We have yet to have a warm enough day to dress in T-shirts and shorts for a more traditional beach walk. Before complaining, we looked north and were grateful.

Mid-morning called up Tetley Tea, with boiling water from a whistling kettle. When the latter gets up a full head of steam, the sound is ear piercing.

Just after noon we decided to go for a meander. We walked towards the Gulf and found ourselves in a dead end. Our solution was to go down onto the beach. When we saw a beach code enforcement truck emerge from a reentrant, we figured that was a way to get back into the village. We noted that many of the buildings had artificial owls on the railings, but mysteriously, with their heads all turned into toward the house.

We came out onto a paved road with a gallery offering uninteresting overpriced weird stuff. The mix was eclectic and the prices so high we wondered how they ever stayed in business. Across the street was the famous Red Bar. It had been a dance hall in the earlier days when promoters were trying to

develop Grayton Beach as a tourist destination. Finally, there was a restaurant that Louise threatened to explore for a shrimp lunch some day.

As we wandered around town, we spotted a car bearing Ontario plates. We thought we were the only ones with such a plate within a hundred miles at least!

We saw a lot of tradesmen fixing up older structures or building new edifices from scratch. Styles went from soup to nuts. Yet, somehow, there remains the flavor of the old Grayton. These places are cottage style. On the coast itself, however, the new structures are very large and somewhat cookie cutter. Not one exceeds three stories in height, even when the lower story is pilings and parking space.

We concluded the wooden corrals at the end of driveways were to stop garbage cans from being blown down the street by strong winds. On that subject, Grayton Beach was almost erased from the map by a hurricane in the 1920s.

Back home after just over an hour of walking, Louise offered a PLT for lunch. This one of Louise's best inventions – just enough to satisfy, but not enough to fatten.

On the Internet David found a history of Grayton Beach. Grayton Beach had its beginnings when an Army major, Charles T. Gray, built a homestead here about 1885. At the time, the federal government owned much of the land and a few people had reason to settle here. The soil was too sandy to farm and there were better timberlands inland.

There is an obvious attempt to preserve these very special dunes and to keep the beach as a VRBO destination. Let's hope it doesn't become well known.

We worked the puzzle and made some progress. Inevitably, we ran out of inspiration and decided to read. David started “Lords of the Horizons” a history of the Ottoman Empire by Jason Goodwin. Louise was re-reading “Midnight in the Garden of Good and Evil”.

At 15:53 we declared Happy Hour. Amazingly, a couple of sips lubricated our brains and jigsaw pieces fell into place.

We had fish for dinner. David had Tilapia, while Louise, honoring her Scottish heritage, prefers salmon.

We received an e-mail from friends in Gisborne, New Zealand telling of the west coast of both islands of New Zealand being lashed by a tropical cyclone. Then friends in Lexington, Kentucky recounting tales of woe about snowfall.

We continued watching Boston Legal. It is well-written and has a great cast of characters.

Thus ended our first week away from Louisville.

Friday February 2nd 2018

Groundhog Day

So what did Punxatawney Phil or Wiarton Willie predict? It turns out both rodents said we are in for six more weeks of winter.

We woke up to a very gray and windy day. It was only 49F - the sun might break through and push the temperature to 58F. Not exactly T-shirt weather. Toronto was far worse at 5F a bit of snow and a high of 14F. Louisville was in the middle starting at 16F rising to 30F with sun.

David ground his way through the NYTX five seconds under four minutes. Louise, the Puzzle Princess, busied herself building a palm tree in the center of the jigsaw puzzle. Her focus is almost scary. The puzzle must sense defeat by now. But no, it fought back and by 10:00 we had to take a break – that was about the time the sun poked through the gloom.

We drove off on a long shopping trip not getting home until 13:00ish. First we drove the two miles north to Hwy 98 and then went west to the Dollar General store. The name should be changed to Mostly More Than A Dollar (MMTAD) store. There we bought a cute gift for the man looking after the house in Louisville. Another essential was a mop, that we need in Grayton Beach but we will take home to Louisville. We encountered a couple from Waterloo, Ontario.

We continued west to the Walmart store where we managed to spend quite a bit. One essential was a non-skid bath mat as the shower tile floor in the rental is very dangerous – the mat will be repatriated. Walmart was full of old people. They doddered, blocked the aisles and generally got in the way. At the check out one old guy failed credit card and held up a line of people. This experience was in general depressing. We will try another Publix before returning to Walmart.

The Walmart people are trying to push checkout duty onto the customer. The carts have a holder for a portable scanning device that you can use as you go along. As well, they have plastic bags in the cart so that the customer can bag the items. On top of that, Walmart has an app for your smart phone so that you can take the scanned price straight out of your bank account. Ultimately, this will cost a lot of store workers their jobs. However, we noticed a few young either Puerto Rican or Jamaican, judging by accent, women clerks in the aisles. We asked them questions, as did many other people. Their responses were quick and accurate. It was a great help and a sobering experience to see how this big box stores are employing people who obviously are not mainstream.

Our friend in Toronto was able to reboot the house security system so that we can once again see the camera feed and event log.

Louise fed us a lovely lunch of chili and fried kale with crackers, washed down with half a cold beer. By lunch time it was quite sunny, but a stiff ocean breeze kept things cool.

Then the Puzzle called her back to duty.

In late afternoon we took along walk through the village, going inland to get away from the cool ocean breeze. At the crossroads of County Route 30 and De Funiak Road we found a furniture store that

seemed to be brand new. It was very well appointed and the furnishings and decorations were all in sand, taupe, light blue and silver. There were some equally well-attired clients. The store owners had obviously found God. There was a, shall we say, spiritual overtone that made one wish for fresh air. However, there was one wall hanging that might well become a water color by Louise – a beach scene with a wonderful blend of sky, sea and sand – we will call it “Three Esses”

We returned to 147 Magnolia, noting a pair of couples on our sandy street with funny little dogs chatting together. This has been an interesting day. We saw three Ontario plates. Also there were lots of others from Wisconsin, Texas, Missouri, Kentucky, and Kansas.

When Louise finished the puzzle she exclaimed: “Free at last, Free at last, Thank God Almighty I am free at last. The puzzle is done.” Louise has vowed that we will not have another puzzle at the cottage or even in Louisville or Toronto. Who knew she had this obsession?

She did! And now the world of blogging communication knows. Is that as bad as Twitter stuff?!?

We had bought some frozen shrimp at Walmart. In the old days when Louise lived here forty years ago, she would have gone down to the wharf and bought fresh shrimp. A bit after 17:00 Louise started cooking up a shrimp-based dinner.

After dinner we read a bit and then turned on the Boston Legal videos. We are enjoying these episodes, usually at the rate of three an evening. It is not only well cast and well written, it is politically incorrect, thought-provoking, politically aware without sermonizing, and funny. It is good to have some humor working for us when we confront serious issues.

Saturday February 3rd 2018

We slept well and the sun was up by the time we rolled out to make some coffee. Of course we ran into some tough slugging when we opened up the NYTX – Saturday's big puzzle is always a challenge. David took almost 11 minutes while Louise did it in 3:33 – David did not know a neighborhood in Manhattan.

We could tell it was colder this morning as the construction men across the street were not wearing shorts. The crew seems to be building a very big addition to the front of the house. Also the heat from overhead in the cottage was quite perceptible and the floors are very cold.

Toronto was 17F cloud to 24F Louisville 24F cloud to 44F and Grayton 42F sun/cloud to 57F

The Dow-Jones was down 666 points and when Louise checked her portfolio it was down almost 2 percent. US unemployment sits at 4.1%, which is full employment by traditional measures. Outgoing Fed Chair Janet Yellen said that the Fed might have to increase interest rates.

PM Justin Trudeau said that Canada would walk away from NAFTA unless Canada gets a fair deal. NAFTA is a 23 year old trillion dollar deal worth 16% of global trade so the ramifications are huge. Canada-US trade is twice as large as Mexico-US trade. Canada-Mexico trade harder shows on a chart.

Louise listened to an infomercial by a doctor decrying lecithin, whole wheat bread and beans/lentils.

The doctor went on and on in very measured tones. This is a weird speaking technique that is becoming commonplace. The lecture goes on and on, while you anticipate the next revelation. This occurs repeatedly ad nauseam. You continue to expect the next startling revelation, but it does not come. What is this selling technique all about? It keeps changing the focus with the mesmerizing litany driving you slowly insane. Everything you have been told was good for you is now bad for you and all the experts agree. The research touted here is fortified by the repeated naming of supposedly prominent medical schools and research facilities, three or four for each paragraph.

Louise will take issue with David's analysis of the 'informercial' by Dr. Gundry. The Doc is following a format that seems to be effective for a lot of people. It is tedious, repetitive, and way too full of detours. The point is NOT to get to the point quickly. If one summarized the argument what would he do with the other thirty minutes of time his promotional team laid out? It is very aggravating, but he did have a good point or two. As we suffer this epidemic of obesity, Louise is curious to learn about what the scientific community may be learning about it. But truly what we have is a veritable myriad of claims, all seemingly well fortified with research, but too often not at all helpful in any way.

Louise had to cut the cardiologist off because he was obviously too long-winded. So when he got to the point that probiotics wouldn't work without prebiotics, she realized that he would probably have something in that line to sell. She went online to find out about prebiotics. She could not solve that mystery.

This morning there is an article in the NYT about what scientists conjecture might be lingering, longtime results of the short but acute period of Dutch starvation at the end of WWII. The study centers on the unborn. The children of women who were pregnant at that time are the focus of the study. How did starvation of the unborn affect the lives of those people over the past sixty and more years?

We went for a long beach walk before lunch arriving back at the cottage as the clouds gathered. We took photos for watercolor or oil painting themes. We also picked up some sea shells. The beach here has nowhere near as many shells as Amelia Island. Towards the end Louise heard the flutter of a helicopter.

David recognized it as an Osprey VTOL aircraft. He had followed its development over the years. A lot of lives were lost in development and it is hideously expensive to acquire and maintain. That it ever became a Marine Corps aircraft is a story in itself and involved a lot of pork-barreling.

Wikipedia: The V-22's development process has been long and controversial, partly due to its large cost increases, some of which are caused by the requirement to fold wing and rotors to fit aboard ships. The development budget was first planned for \$2.5 billion in 1986, which increased to a projected \$30 billion in 1988. By 2008, \$27 billion had been spent on the program and another \$27.2 billion was required to complete planned production numbers. Between 2008 and 2011, the estimated lifetime cost for maintaining the V-22 grew by 61 percent, mostly allocated to maintenance and support.

We spent most of the rest of the day reading. David wandering all over the Ottoman Empire and Louise getting deeper into the Savannah court case.

Later afternoon we started preparing Louise's special spicy spaghetti meal.

After dinner we read a bit more and then relished three episodes of Boston Legal. We did not get to bed until about 22:00 hrs, which is late for us as we are early risers.

Sunday February 4th 2018

We awoke to a good ole Florida downpour. Actually David had been aware of it since 2am. Louise sleeps too soundly to hear these lovely night noises.

We had a light breakfast of cereal and fruit. We checked our email and tried the crossword of the NYT. Neither of us could get but three clues. It is Super Bowl Sunday. The clues led to football teams and players. Neither of us had a glimmer.

It is snowing all day today in Toronto. There is a threat of snow in LVL and it is 24F, going to 44F. So we'll be content with 71F and a bit of sun as the day goes on in Grayton.

CBC: Driver-less cars are already a reality and will become common on our roads in the near future. But a new report from the Senate Committee on Transportation and Communication says Canada is not prepared for the new technology and measures must be taken to ensure safety. [Would a driver-less car detect the voice commands of a dog sled driver to turn left? - there are no turn indicators on a dog sled]

BBC: China has urged the US to drop its "Cold War mentality" after Washington said it planned to diversify its nuclear armory with smaller bombs. "The country that owns the world's largest nuclear arsenal, should take the initiative to follow the trend instead of going against it," China's defense ministry said on Sunday. The US military believes its nukes are seen as too big to be used and wants to develop low-yield bombs. Russia has already condemned the plan.

David had reached the point in his book where the Ottomans were besieging Vienna in 1683. Austrian bakers heard Turks digging a mine to breach the city wall. The Christians, this warned, saved the day. In celebration, the bakers created a pastry in the shape of the Turkish crescent moon – today the delicacy is known as a croissant. Of course, if you search the Web you will find many other explanations. However, all Viennese tour guides offer the baker version.

Just before lunch Louise started preparations for her first watercolor. David opened up the brand new pad of watercolor paper by "Arches" and was astounded at the \$US 19 price tag and noted that Arches had been in business since 1492.

We had a cold lunch of apple cubes and tuna and then got ready to tackle the beach.

We knew that a strong wind was blowing onshore and that the temperature difference between the shore and the beach would be about ten degrees. So we went out layered.

The surf was really up with a cloud of salt-laden spume clouding the beach. We were careful to keep the cameras covered so they did not get layered with salt. We took a few photos with Louise's Lumix ZS40 which has GPS built in just to record our exact location. When we got home we could see that the camera had captured the GPS co-ordinates.

There were more people on the beach today as it was Sunday. There were even about three Jeeps down

on the sand – the owners have to get a license to do that. We shot many photos to try to capture the wild surf and the sea birds running in the surf line to pick off any food.

We saw a couple of young guys trying to boogie board, but they were rank amateurs and did not get much surf time.

When we worked our way back to the village we found it packed with Sunday visitors. Most were clustered around the bars and restaurants. Louise wandered into a clothing boutique and spotted a possible acquisition.

We were out for quite a while and got back to plan a possible trip to Pensacola to visit West Florida University where Louise was a student in 1966.

Louise spent some time on the Internet lobbing e-mails back and forth.

We had a supper of warmed up shrimp and rice with baguette. We had a vintage Gallo white wine vintage \$8.

Then we brought out the Boston Legal videos. These episodes are so varied and interesting that we are thoroughly hooked.