



And this last photo from our balcony as we left Canada.

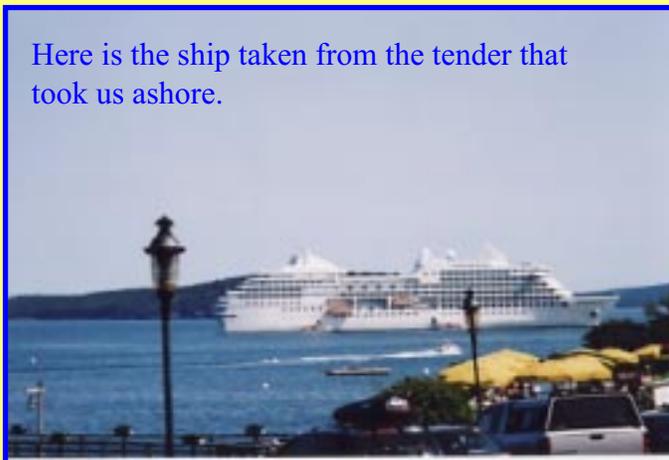
PART III

Okay! Now it is Tuesday and the 6th day without power! It was kinda adventurous for a couple of days...ya know...makes you kinda proud of your ingenuity and fortitude. But now, on the 6th day...it is the PITTS! I am OVER it. I am tired of carrying an extension cord like an underwater air hose with every step I take throughout the house, unplugging one thing in order to plug in something else. There are extension cords stretched across the yard and street like umbilical cords to our neighbors. I am sure they are tired of having to depend on us to turn on their power in the morning and shut it off again at night. What was fun for a couple of days has now become drudgery. I am stunned that we are still without power! I never in my wildest dreams thought it would last this long. But, hey, I guess I shouldn't complain...we are still here and we are vertical. Right?

The irony of these Follies is that I am explaining a trip aboard a six-star luxury cruise liner to you when we have been chopping trees and hauling limbs and boiling water for a week now. HA! Don't think I haven't thought about that a few times this week. That trip seems light years away now. Isn't life strange? Last night I boiled a big pot of water so I could finally wash my hair with hot water. I did. Then when I was finished, I thought I would take what was remaining and have a nice warm bath. I turned on the cold water and then poured in the remaining hot water. I went to light a candle, and when I turned around...duh...I had forgotten to stop up the tub! All of my beautiful, hard work, planning, and hot water had spiraled down the drain! I wanted to CRY...but just laughed instead. What else can you do?

Now I'll finish up. We went from Nova Scotia to BAA HAA BAA, Maine. (Bar Harbor) It was very nice, too. Bar Harbor is a great place if you are into shopping and strolling through little shops (which I am not.) Here is one that caught my eye, though. Beautiful, friendly place.

Here is the ship taken from the tender that took us ashore.





We strolled through town for an hour or so and then picked out a quaint, little, local place for some lobster and “steamers.”

UMMMMM! We actually watched them take the lobsters and crabs off the fishing boat and walk them across the pier where we picked them out and waited while they boiled them. Now you can’t get much fresher than that.

I took this photo so I could paint it later. There were sights like this everywhere! And finally, I took this photo while we were back on board the ship playing shuffleboard as we pulled out of port.



Boston was great, but we have both been there several times before. We took a stroll on the Freedom Trail and stopped at the Green Dragon Tavern for breakfast. This is where Paul Revere plotted his ride. His house is just down the street a bit.

Since we had both done all of this, we jumped on the subway and went to Fenway Park for a game between the Red Sox and the White Sox. Great fun. It rained and we had seats on the roof. LITERALLY a roof. If you have never been to Fenway, it is an experience, particularly on the roof in the rain. I know it is supposed to be charming and all of that, but for the life of me, as much as that town loves sports, I cannot believe they do not tear it down and build a new one! They could build a new "Green Monster".

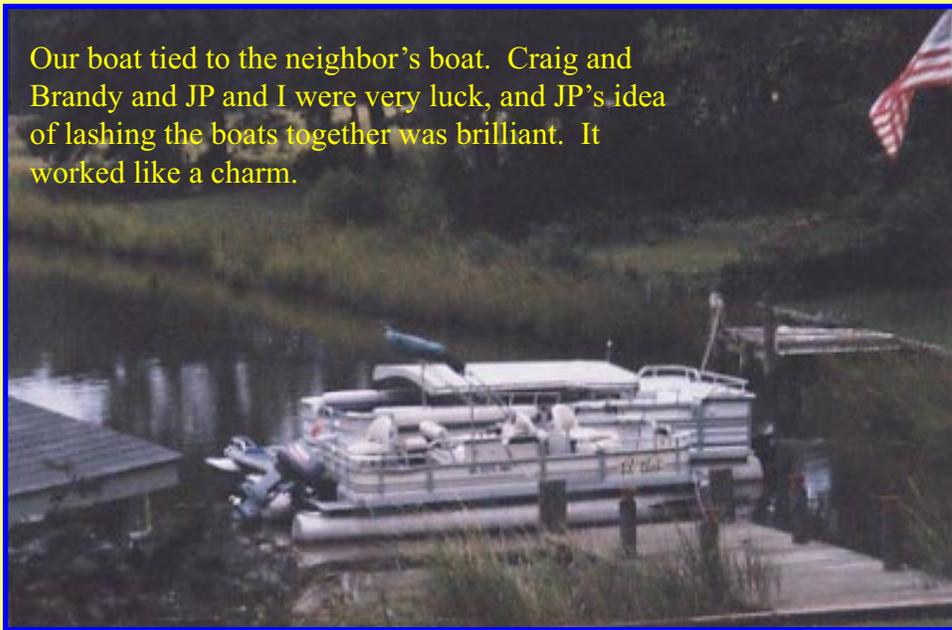


I will end with some shots from Isabel. The first is of my daughter's new puppy, "Charlie." He was scared, but he chews on everything so we kept him in the garage while she was moving into her new apartment. He kept sticking his head through the cat's pet door. Cracked me up.



Boarding up the house. I thought this might be overreacting, but from the number of times we heard limbs hitting these boards, it was a God-send.

Our boat tied to the neighbor's boat. Craig and Brandy and JP and I were very luck, and JP's idea of lashing the boats together was brilliant. It worked like a charm.



My favorite tree fell very early on in the storm, but half of it remains standing to guard our front entrance.



Three hours before high tide and the water is the highest we have ever seen it at this house. We start to worry. (below)

As you can see, it eventually came all the way up to our lower deck...but the boats are FINE!



Here are the guys checking on their handy work.
Can you see them?

And here is Richard, our neighbor showing off his downed tree and bragging that he won first prize. (All of this is before the storm even got going good...)



And I will leave you with this shot of me in my "Command Central." I was too nervous to sit in the Florida room with all of the skylights and watch for long, so I made myself a safe place by the fireplace. I told JP the house would blow away and all that would be remaining was me by my fireplace in my "Command Central." I had my battery operated TV, radio, flashlight, phone, candles, and glass of wine. I needed them ALL before that long, l-o-n-g day was over.



FRIDAY FOLLIES

Editor's Note: It is now day seven with no power. I do not have any idea how or when I am going to get these Follies transferred to another computer or up on the website or even emailed to those of you on the list. But I guess that is OK, because there are so many of you in this area, in North Carolina, and up and down the East Coast who are without service as well.

To all of you on my Friday Follies List, whether you are in Manila, Singapore, Kuwait, Bermuda, Virginia Beach, Mississippi, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Minnesota, Indiana, Colorado, Philadelphia, Key West, New Jersey, North Carolina, Indonesia, Washington D.C., Maryland, West (By-God) Virginia, Nashville, Chattanooga, New York, Oregon, Maine or Europe, have a wonderful, wonderful weekend, and . . .

God bless.

Remember, life is short...we need to make it a good one.

Grow in peace and wisdom.

Your Friday Friend,



JUDI GODSEY

P.S. NOTE OF CAUTION... 20 employees were fired from The New York Times here in Norfolk for sending lewd and indecent e-mails. (To my knowledge, none of the 20 were on our joke list - even though some of the attorneys who represent the company were!) I have asked each and every one of you on this list to tell me if the jokes that accompany these "Follies" place you in jeopardy, or even if they offend you. Please understand that they are intended to be light-hearted and are not mean-spirited in any way. If you are ever offended, do not hesitate to ask to be taken off the Friday Follies Joke List.

PSS. If you send a joke and I don't use it, it is because it has been used before, and I try not to repeat. Remember, I have been sending these since August of 1997. One tends to go through huge numbers of jokes that way.

Disclaimer: When anyone asks if I type all of these jokes, the answer is, "No!!" I cut and paste one evening during the week (30 minutes, TOPS). Obviously I don't have time to sit, read, and retype jokes all day!