

## JULY 2017 JOURNALS & BLOGS

July, 3<sup>rd</sup>, 2nd anniversary of mom's passing.



I picked up Dennis from his home and attended a Mass being celebrated for her and a couple of other families. The mass was held in the Chapel of St. John's CC in Boca, a small but very beautiful venue. Mom wanted so much to hit the One-Hundred-year mark, but 97 was as far as she got, besides three more years might have been too much for Dennis who had been by her side for so many years.

4th. And for the first time, if I recall correctly, we got through the day and night without viewing any fireworks, I'm now sounding like my parents. After all, after seventy years of viewing fireworks there's very little that's new to be viewed. On the 10th we have an appointment with Trail Tires to have the tires on the coach balanced. Hopefully with a few days after that we'll be, once again, trucking north to La Mesa to have a new compressor installed which we need for the dash A/C to operate. It's not vital for us to live comfortably but leaving it broken is asking for trouble in the future.

5th. Hard to believe we're still here but here we are, the beginning of another month. Our goal is still jacks-up on September 15th, hopefully, about 2 months away. Even as full-time RVers we still must take care of business, health business. On the 3rd Carla went in for dental brushing and I followed her on the 5th. We both walked away with good marks. My appointments are finished, and I'm good to go for, hopefully, another ten years, we'll see. Carla is finishing up as well. An appointment today and a couple before the 9/15 deadline and she'll be done for the first year, we're very optimistic so we pray to Him for continued good health for both of us.

8th. Saturday...Desperate to write something...Tomorrow being Saturday it's visit Dennis, Mass, pizza and beer. On another note on Monday we take a short field-trip to Trail Tire to have the tires on the coach balanced; this should be relatively inexpensive. Tires for the coach cost around seven-hundred dollars each and are only good for seven years so we must watch over them. Then on Friday it's back to LaMesa to have the compressor installed. Just got through fighting with Ticketmaster, did not win. Tried to create an account and it said I did but when I went back to sign in, it said password or username did not match; I get that a lot these days. Purpose for the Ticketmaster is for our Anniversary coming up next week on the 14th; Yes, I remembered, at least I remembered today.

We don't usually do anything special, go out to eat and occasionally go to a movie, but this year we're going to attend the musical "Into the Woods." A musical by Stephen Sondheim and James Lapine being performed at Florida Atlantic University, which happens to be just down the street from us in Boca Raton, FL. It should be a very nice night. Sunday, weather is like the Bahamas. Today's weather will be like yesterdays, and last weeks for the next 2 months. 85 in the morning going to 92 but feels like 103 degrees, that's all. If LaMesa does not come through with a compressor by Friday, we have an appointment with Ryan to give us some options for satellite TV. Right now, it sounds like the upgrade should cost between 600 and \$2200 depending on what we choose.

10th. Today, as usual opened at 78 degrees and topped out at 93 feeling like 105 degrees. Good day for a field trip, and we did. Off to Trail Tire to have the tires balanced. For a change a cheap fix, until the mechanic looked at the problem. No can fix, and it's off to Excel Freight so they can replace a "king-pin", replace shocks, new alignment and two new tires for the front. No idea on the cost, will know more on the 13th when we're scheduled for the fix. We're told that this is not an unusual repair. Later this month LaMesa on the 28th will replace the compressor for the dash-A/C, at least most of that is warrantee work. Carla and I have begun taking walks, not big ones, too hot, but at least some exercise.

**July 14th. Twenty Seventh Anniversary.** Imagine that, 27 years, and best of all 27 happy years. It's difficult remembering that almost that long ago we both decided to give up winters in Connecticut and try living in "Paradise." We moved all our belongings and began renting again. We sunk every dime we had, which wasn't much, into a Child Care Center, and had a big mortgage on the center as well as a private loan needed for the down payment; What were we thinking? Two Corporations and 27 years later were just about the same as from the beginning. So, few arguments, not that we haven't ever disagreed, no trust issues but most of all no jealousies. In a past life I could not imagine this being everyday living; LIFE is good. 27 is an odd number of years, unlike 25 or, let's say 50, which we'll never experience; more like a dinner and movie anniversary night. It would be a little more interesting than that. For the past four days I've been down with some type of gastro problem, not eating, loss some weight and not that anxious to go out for the evening. We will go out to dinner possibly next week, if I ever get better, but last night was very entertaining. Please go to the blog for the 14th for a little more into on the evening.

**July 14th: Into the Woods** was being presented at Studio-1 at FAU. We both decided it would be a break from the routine. We arrived on the FAU grounds in plenty of time and signs directed up to the parking garage just down the campus road from Studio 1. As we approached the entrance to the garage, and not sure how to get to the theater, we asked a "professor looking" young man how to find Studio-1. He was very knowledgeable and introduced himself as Bruce Linser, Director of the Production. The play was more than anyone could ask for; entertaining, exciting and beautifully performed. I would love to input a dozen pictures on the production but "no pictures allowed." Do not pass up the opportunity to view this production.

31st. Here I am again, end of another month. Right now, we're at 50 days and counting before we can pick up and leave. For the most part it's gone by as slowly as I thought it would. Months ago, Dennis decided there was little I could do to help him along. But in our defense, back in September, Dennis was lying in a bed motionless. I have no doubt he was possibly in shock, not really knowing what had happened and only praying that the powers in charge of his life would be there for him and help bring him back to the real world. Dennis has overseen his life now for a couple of months and doing well. He and his day caregiver, Keisha, watch his schedule daily so as not to miss any appointments. He's probably Boston Market's best customer. The refrigerator is always full as well as the junk food draw, but things are as he wants them to be.