





## Just another Lousy Day in Paradise!



Curious to see what we had got ourselves into *this* time, Kim & Ella arrived for a week's relaxation.

And every day was just another lousy day in paradise...all that constant sunshine, blue skies and inviting water, books to read, naps to take, beer to chill, the effort of BBQing after a hard day at the beach...almost too much, but they managed.

We had an extra visitor nightly for a week...a tiny, light grey owl who arrived with a screech, perched on the wire, silent and still as a statue and then departed with a soft swish...

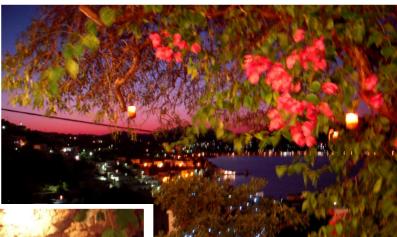














We so enjoyed the fantastic steaks and veggies in cream and thyme that Ella & Kim cooked for us....

We could almost forget the new political scenario developing back home...hard to understand perhaps (actually, very hard..."we go for the high girls, not the low girls"...you figure it out ..er, goals we hope?)

## "Hello it's Villy, have you a billy ministercar with fart in?" gaminister, det har vi da. Vi har nærmest ikke andet rk. Men vi vil jo ikke undlade at gare opmærksom på Vi førstår naturfligvis også, at der skal spares, og der må vi sige, at udenrigsministeren har henvendt sig på rette sted. Starmark forhånd







And as a lasting reminder of their stay, the gift of a lovely little olive tree, already laden with big, fat green olives! We had a lot of fun.

Come back soon and see how it's grown!

