

Day 6, Wednesday, August 6, 2008

This morning we fried up some delicious blueberry and raspberry pancakes for breakfast using the berries we picked yesterday. Now I am sitting under the fly, I am waiting out a rain shower. It has been raining for about half an hour with a pretty large gray cloud heading our way from the northwest. Allan and Cathy and Chris are still out by the fire. I put on my rain jacket before the rain began but I'm still a little chilly. This is our second honest to goodness rain, the first one being yesterday while we were in the canoes on our adventure. This rain is gentle with no lightening or thunder. It is the kind of rain I used to play in as a child. We'd beg our moms to let us put on our swimming suits and go play in the rain. We'd giggle and laugh as we brought our shampoo and even washed our hair rinsing the suds out in the spot where the rain gutter had no downspout. I am happy that I have some of that playful spirit still in me to enjoy nature, and even washing my hair in the lake.

The rain stops but the breeze is strong and cool. It is only 68 degrees at noon. Today seems the perfect day for some hot tortilla soup for lunch. Chris and Cathy bake up some wicked good brownies for desert. Yum Yum! It was another lazy afternoon spent reading and longing. We are really getting into this being lazy routine. About 4 o'clock some really dark clouds built up quickly in the northern sky and we quickly packed things up and stashed them under the fly. Everything secure and protected we headed for the protection of our tents after Allan gave us some advice about what to do if we heard a tree cracking and falling from lightening. We opened the tent windows and watched as the storm approached. As the rain began to fall and the blowing rain began to wet our things in the tent, we closed the window. I laid back on my air mattress and sleeping bag and fell sound asleep. The next thing I knew I was hot because the sun had come back out and warmed up the tent.



We are back outside, the sun shining and Chris is chopping wood, Allan is watching the clouds and predicting another storm system to pass us in one hour and 20 minutes, plus or minus an hour. Allan decides to finally unlimber his fishing rod. Makes a dozen casts off shore without any action. Then declares “no fish here”. After bean soup last night and tortilla soup with beans for lunch, we unanimously decide to boot the chili mac with beans that was on the menu for dinner tonight in favor of



chicken and Spanish rice. One more short little shower at 7 PM and the temperature has dropped back down to 67 degrees. After it stops, around the fire we talk about our options for heading back. Our choices: one, we could stay an extra day here at Whales Head Island and then take two days to

get out; or option two, we could leave tomorrow and have a cushion of time, taking three days out. At first I wanted to stay and then I thought about what might happen if we got bad weather or wind, so I voted to take the cushion built in option. That was the final consensus of our group. With that decision made we enjoyed another beautiful sunset thanks to all of the clouds. Soon, though I headed to the tent to get bundled up in layers of clothes for a good nights rest, sad that our time in this magical place was coming to an end. It will last in our hearts and souls!