

The days pass lazily. A drive here and there, a swim (water 28C), catching up on news. The island is full of Italian and French tourists. I go home for a week to visit Dad and find there is not an empty seat on either plane or ferry. Sleep on the bar floor of Blue Star for 10 hrs to Piraeus, another overnight and a flight via Bucharest with 6 hr. stopover. What crisis? Glad to read that Greece has not had the disastrous season they expected. We have a new neighbour 8 month old "Lopez" (after Jennifer L. because she wiggles her bum when she is happy!) She watches Tuck wistfully but he's too busy screening the territory for cats to notice. The paths to the house are littered with new, wild kittens.

