

# STEPPING OFF THE EDGE

travels of a reluctant retiree

**MARCH 30, 2020 BY MIKE T**

## Water Sports, Quarentinas, and My Love for Mrs. T...

Tic tic tic... everyone enjoying the passage of time? Speaking of which, I propose a new unit of time measurement... the “quarentina.” One quarentina is equal to 14 days, thus 104 quarentina per year, two per month and so forth. I say this because I seem to be marking time by events in my life from 14 days ago. Examples: one quarentina ago we had our last meal in a restaurant of sorts. We picked up a wrapped po boy from the window of Parkway Bakery in mid city NOLA. Two quarentina ago we self isolated from any clubs or trolley rides. And for now most important; it has been a half a quarentina since we went into the Winn Dixie here on the outskirts of Panama City to observe the employees acting like nothing had ever happened. We did perform the new normal activity of grocery cleaning fiesta! Ahhh what fun, wiping down things that most likely were fine but, despite my glass half full mentality, I performed with great gusto.

We have now spaced our grocery store visits (almost empty aisles everywhere we have shopped) to two weeks. I prepared a careful menu for the next month (it's turned me into an anal retentive chef's friend) so Wednesday (almost a full quarentina since Winn Dixie) we make an outing of driving for an hour to the closest Whole Foods to purchase one month's of groceries! Pictures to follow, naturally!

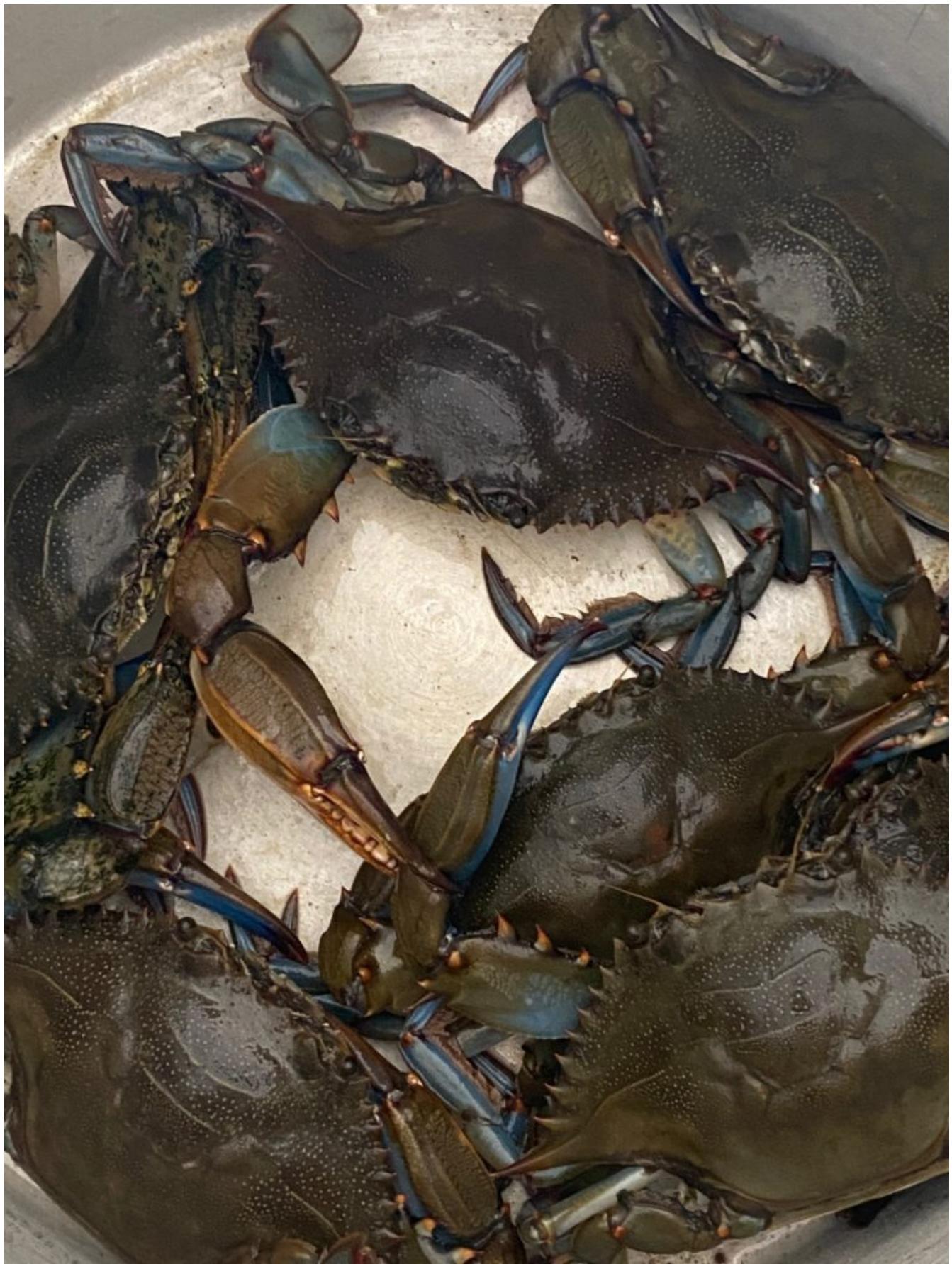
As for our safe harbor, Bay County Florida, home to a whopping 6 cases of the virus which, Mrs. T is quick to inform me only means they don't do much testing. Once again, glass half full over here! Below, some shots from our new home.



say hello to my little friend, these guys are everywhere! wonder how they taste???



a regular visitor to our dock



first haul of blue claw crab from the bay

Yes, Mr T is actually fishing, well not so much fishing as crabbing, which consists of just letting crabs find you and then eating them. These little boys will make some fabulous crab cakes for Mrs. T and myself in the coming days.



cold green bean salad

This tasty dish with oil, vinegar, and oregano has been a favorite summer fare in the Termini family since I was a small child... certainly when ice covered much of the earth! Wish I had taken pictures of the pork chops, whipped sweet potatoes and corn bread. Yummy..

And then this happened...



shits gettin' real..

Yes my friends, the first virus emergency ration has been depleted! But never fear, we have a backup... this will not prevent us from purchasing another large economy size Grey Goose.

I have now been within arms length of Mrs T for 60 days. I cannot tell you how effortless, in spite of the current conditions, this trip has been. Thankful I made the right choice.... I know, I know, I can hear those who have known me saying, FINALLY! JUST SETTLE DOWN OVER THERE!

Just think of what my life might have been like home alone for many quarentinas at a time! But I might have started on the great American novel? I might have also written my new idea for a self help book during the virus days. It will be either “1001 Ways to Self Pleasure” or “Masterbation for Dummies.” Oh well, that will have to wait.

Next time good friends, the Terminis get lost kayaking (no surprised looks out there I I am sure...

 **UNCATEGORIZED**

One Reply to “Water Sports, Quarentinas, and My Love for Mrs. T...”



**Tess**

**APRIL 3, 2020 AT 5:44 PM**

Love the vodka pic..captures it all right now.

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