

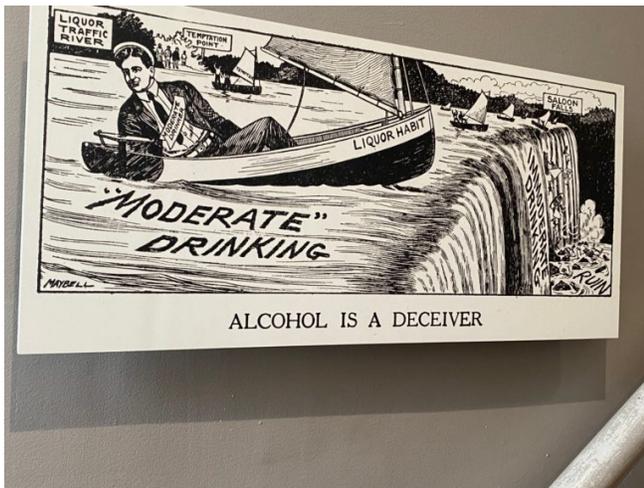
# STEPPING OFF THE EDGE

travels of a reluctant retiree

JUNE 11, 2020 BY MIKE T

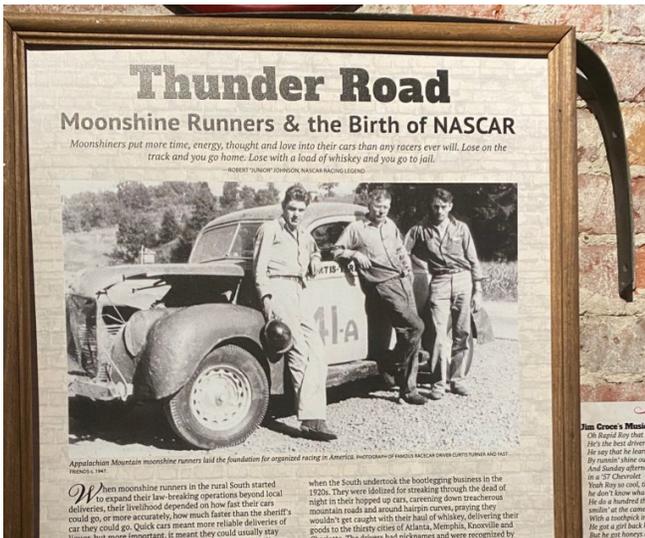
## A Museum, Bug Hunting, and Too Many Quarentinas...

The Terminis are certainly getting brave. Nothing like risking our lives so we can visit the Prohibition Museum in Savannah. We must really be bored if this was the highlight of the week. I must say, jokes aside, it was interesting and yet I was disappointed after finding out that they had temporarily stopped giving a free shot of moonshine at the end of the tour! Learned a few things, like the elimination of all of the tax money from alcohol that prohibition removed led the way for the income tax... unintended consequences.





tailors would often ask if you wanted the pockets made for pints or quarts





*this might lead to a new hobby*

We are getting quite proficient at gathering our belongings and pulling up stakes. It seems when you spend five weeks in a place you tend to: 1) dribble in a lot of personal possessions, and 2) rearrange almost everything in the house. I did have the bright idea of taking pictures so we could put all the little bits and pieces back where we found them. In this particular lodging we found that there was no place to store groceries. This was, most likely, due to the usual short term visitor to Savannah. Solution? Clear all of the objects d'art from the bookcase and fill it with foodstuff. Remember, we are the mad shoppers who stockpile a month's worth of food so we can be the hermits we have become accustomed to being.

Speaking of shut in lifestyles, now that we are venturing out regularly either to take out or some such museum, and in spite of the N95 masks that have become our constant companions, I find myself with far too many quarantinas to track....

how long since the demonstration?

how long since the museum?

how long since the extended conversation with the guy in the park making roses out of palm?

The list goes on. At this writing it has been one full quarantine since the demonstration which, I must say, in spite of the respectful mask wearing crowd, was the most exposure we have experienced to date.

And still I have the program running in the background of my central processor, counting the weeks.



Alexa's new friend, Johnny Mercer. She was visibly pleased at how short he was!

I will wait to leave Savannah before telling Mrs T how many massive cockroaches I have done away with so she would not see them. She witnessed one in the kitchen and I thought it was a home invasion based on the screams I heard from the other room. I believe it is the most charitable thing I can do to spare her any further trauma. Also, cockroach is not the deep south term, Palmetto bug is what they call them... sorry folks... a cockroach by any other name... [Editor note: they're big enough to carry a small child away]

Well, off to Marietta Georgia to visit my nephew. This will be exciting since his family will be the first real human contact we have had with anyone since New Orleans in March.

 **UNCATEGORIZED**

## One Reply to “A Museum, Bug Hunting, and Too Many Quarantinas...”



**Linda Smith**

**JUNE 17, 2020 AT 4:16 PM**

It seems travel during this crazy time is working out pretty well for you two! On the home front, outdoor dining in Capitola Village is becoming a thing....( I think we finally found a way to have reduced parking At the beach without having the Coastal Commission losing their minds! LOL) ....and nail salons are opening up on Friday. (We are ready for you Mike!) Seriously love reading your journal! Keep it coming!

*Comments are closed.*