

11/10/2008

WARM AND FUZZY

Warm and fuzzy to a baby means to be wrapped all snugly in a blanket with mommy. To the old person, such as ourselves, on cold nights when your elbow or knee sticks out from under the blanket, you put it back under the warm covers and it quits aching! This happens with more regularity than you want.

These gators are not warm and fuzzy!



Even in the south it is getting cold at night, in the 40's. Winter is here. Last night we had a double whammy of time set back. We crossed over into the Central time zone, and also had to set the clocks back off of daylight savings time. With a two hour difference, we don't know what the heck time it is!

We will drive in 4 states today! We found the statue in Ocean Springs, MS, and decided to drive the coastal road from Biloxi to Louisiana. The destruction was heartbreaking. All along the waterfront were empty lots where homes used to be. Store signs, but no buildings. Nothing but foundations, steps leading to nowhere. The tops of trees just snapped off. A lot of debris just piled up along the beaches. Windows blown out of still standing buildings.

The only new rebuilding was by corporations with money, the Hiltons, the Marriott's, gas stations, and even the Waffle Houses!

It was amazing to me that almost unanimously, the trees that survived untouched were the Oak trees. On all the lots that were wiped clean, only the Oak trees remained. We should arrive in New Orleans today.

Dave, Bonnie & Marti