

Snowbound and loving it!

We've had strange weather for the most of 2016. Even the early winter of 2017 was almost uneventful but hold on to your snow shovels! The latest storms started a couple of days ago and this last one is still adding to the three feet that's already fallen in the past 24 hours.

I had plans to refinish the wood strip canoe this winter but right now it's buried under a snowbank along with the kayak. There's still plenty of time to get that beautiful Northern White Cedar to jaw-dropping condition before the fishing season is upon us.

This year, there will be lots of canoeing and lots of fishing with many friends but my best and joyful buddy won't be joining us. Cancer finally took Woody and the days since are empty without him.



Well, I'm heading outside to shovel the truck out, get a bottle of wine, and come back to stoke the fire and enjoy a glass of that wine with cheese and a fresh sourdough bread that's just about ready to come out of the oven.

We'll ride this storm out in each others' company in the

warmth from the fireplace.

Cheers!