

For 90-minute drives. Not the kind that take you to and from work, no please, not those. More like the east coast to west coast kind. Long enough for some nice chats, yet short enough to get us there with plenty of time to enjoy great eats, meet some of the locals, and take in an awesome sunset before driving back home feeling totally re-energized. So grateful for those hop-away escapes.

Friends, disconnect to reconnect. Find your day drive.

What are you thankful for today?

Dust if you must, but wouldn't it be better,
To paint a picture or write a letter,
Bake a cake or plant a seed,
Ponder the difference between want and need?
Dust if you must, but there's not much time,
With rivers to swim and mountains to climb,
Music to hear and books to read,
Friends to cherish and life to lead.
Dust if you must, but the world's out there
With the sun in your eyes, the wind in your hair,
A flutter of snow, a shower of rain.
This day will not come 'round again.
Dust if you must, but bear in mind,
Old age will come and it's not always kind.
And when you go and go you must,
You, yourself, will make more dust.
–Unknown

Photo by Connie Perez – Feb. 11, 2017, Gulf Shore Drive, Naples, FL



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