

September 2008

We've been truly blessed with wonderful guests again this past month. People seem to be so relaxed and at peace here, which is exactly what we were striving for. On more than one occasion we had at least 3 and sometimes 4 of the rooms filled simultaneously. It is such a joy for us to hear the comings and goings and pleasant conversations while guests made new friends over breakfast or visiting in the parlor. One couple, after a 6 night stay, graciously sent us some family heirlooms - lovely, old lace and fringe and quilts to use in the barn. We will cherish their contribution. Many have vowed to return, and we look forward to seeing them again.

The sun is much lower in the sky these days, which is making for some beautiful sunsets. More and more color in the leaves every day and not just on the way to Rangeley. Right here on the property as well. The children have returned to school – a good thing as we can practically set our clocks by seeing when the bus drives by the house!

We enjoyed four weeks with our granddaughter, Kaya, over the summer, as well as a brief visit with her dad, Alex, and his lovely Irish Lass, Juli. Our daughter, Kate and her husband, Joe, from NJ have been visiting this past week. Kate is 6 months pregnant with twins. We know the babies are both girls, but the names are “top secret” until the birth. I had the utter pleasure of feeling “Baby B” move about in her mother's belly, and I told the girls they will have summers at Granma's and Grandpa's in Maine to look forward to! Next up – David's folks, Bill and Sally from PA. I think they will be pleasantly surprised to see the progress we've made over the last year!

The hummingbirds have definitely slowed their pace and I imagine many have already started their trek south. Fewer birds at the seed feeders as well. A time to slow down just a bit. The raccoon we've enjoyed watching nightly since April has gotten quite round, aided with the scattered seed from the feeders. Recently, the most magnificent skunk paid a visit to the seed. This one was totally oblivious to me as I opened the doors from the sitting room in the house and was able to get within 15 feet of it to take a picture, and it never even blinked! His black, the blackest; his white, as white as snow. His tail, a voluptuous spray (no pun intended) of white fur, like a proud peacock.

We still have rooms available for leaf peeping. Check out the special on the home page.

Ginni and David Robie