

NOTES FOUND IN SKETCH BOOK, DATED AUGUST 22, 2022

Time 1345 hours

Location on rear patio at our home at 145-4200 Grandview Drive, Castlegar, B.C.

There is an urge to write but the subject matter has not concentrated on any subject nor direction.

I have been having trouble with sleep as well. It seems that too many past experiences keep floating as a river in spring runoff.....everything is taken up by the rush of water as it erodes everything in its wake.

There is no rhyme nor reason to all that is taking place. It almost seems unsettling in its scope.

Why?

What is my Soul searching for? What is it that I really want? I am like a ship with no Pilot nor keel to steer.

I am watching the bees as they continuously visit all the blossoms on the cucumber plants. They are guided by their instincts that compel them to draw nectar while they pollinate and then deliver the nectar to their Queen Bee who oversees their hive.

Yes, the bees have a purpose and thank God that they are plentiful this year as pollination can take place as it should. I am blessed with the prospects of a good yield from the small patch that climbs the latticework on the Southside of the patio.

I enjoy picking the bounty of English and pickling cucumbers. I now know that spraying water laced with Miracleglo is not a good idea.....the leaves stain in the hot Sun. I tried more water to no avail....we will see how it all unfolds as there seems to be a multitude of tiny cucumbers that are clinging to the vines.

I admit that I enjoy challenging the plants to climb the lattice rather than the usual sprawl on the ground. Hanging cucumbers looks prettier.

One cucumber grew 13 ¼" so far.

Soon the Blackberries will ripen. I enjoy the fruit juices from them.

No, I did not forget about our grapes, they seem to have doubled in a promising yield this year. Marilyn makes a great grape juice concentrate which takes us well into the winter months.

Tomato plants on the bank is turning out to be good. An otherwise useless slope is producing Cherry and other Tomatoes in pots.

The Cranberry Tree keeps growing although the berries are nowhere near my taste of those that grow by Whitesand River in Saskatchewan. The birds seem to love them.

Well the smoke from the Forest Fires is now dominating the skies and polluting the atmosphere. It almost looks like rain may somehow come into being a reality. I hope so!

I think I will go and tie more cucumber vines, how quickly they grow.

Transcribed by EWV November 23, 2023