

At Last – a Reunion!!

Dear Diary,

I come from a large family and it had been two years since I had seen some of my siblings.

Even at the best of times, getting there is no picnic. My now-fully-vaccinated sisters truly live in the middle of nowhere: Shunk, Pennsylvania, in the mountains of central Pennsylvania (yes, there are mountains there!). I flew, along with my six-pound probably overly-sedated pooch, from Tampa to Detroit, then to Elmira, New York. It is then another 30 miles to Shunk; some of the last few being dirt roads.

I cannot describe how good it was to see my family. We fell into our usual patterns, greeting each other frantically. We caught up on each other's lives. It takes a while. Over the two weeks I spent there, I saw two sisters, one brother-in-law, one brother, one sister-in-law, two nieces, one nephew, one niece's husband, two grand nephews, one great niece, seven dogs, and a Maine Coon cat.

It was too bad everyone was not able to come, but someone had to take care of the goats.

Martha Hill