

The Good Life – Jobry Style – Month 1

It's a different life down here, the coffee cards don't mean a thing! No reduction for seniors either. Well, as long as Jo can get out into the block and do some work, she is happy. When it rains, and let's face it over the past month we have had at least 4 fine days, Jo is bored. Yes that's right, bored!! Fortunately on my last trip to Perth I bought some old BBC comedies including "The Good Life", so Jo is getting plenty of ideas for things to do. We have had about 50mm of rain in the last week, but on Thursday it was fine so we did 3 trips to "Timber Treaters" to get some pine bark mulch - \$5 a load. That made Jo happy, then it rained, so more episodes of "The Good Life"



This is 3 loads of mulch

At least I got the Satellite dish installed, fiddled for ages and found a satellite but it wasn't the right one. Got a local to come out and put the dish on the roof, tune the decoder and now have about 14 channels including 2 indigenous stations. Good thing is that we get Central 7 so we can watch shows on 7 two hours earlier, must be a pensioner bonus.

The heaters have gone in the bathroom floors and hopefully the tiles will be laid this week.

With the rain everything is running behind schedule, so we don't know when we will move out of shed Sheraton.

Saturday – Jo mowed a lot of the block today so it is looking great, I whippersnipped – why is it that the weeds always seem to cover me and not the block!!

Sunday – picked up the old Grey Ferguson tractor and drove it (via back streets) home, had to rain on the way, of course.

Found a brilliant restaurant about 40 minutes away at Pemberton – place called "Jarrah Jacks" brewery, definitely a must for visitors to our place. Good range of beers too. Only beer I didn't like was something called "Indian Bitter" wasn't the colour, but the taste.

Well, that's about all for now. We don't have broadband down here so I'll send this and go to bed, hopefully by the morning it will have been sent. Jo finds it strange that I shower about 5.00pm and get into my PJ's for the evening. Pretty quiet down here so it doesn't matter.

Now, I've got to tell you guys the country air is not good for Jo – today when she opened the front gate, I pressed the horn on the old vehicle and she mooned me – right at the front gate – road side too. I think she is becoming a little feral, pity I didn't have my camera.

Regards
Brian & Jo