



We're home.

We've actually been home since Thursday but I'm only just feeling collected enough to do some writing now. We had a good trip with some nice adventures. Some of those have appeared over on my Flickr stream and some of them I'll elaborate on here sometime soon. No matter how good a trip is it always feels so good to get home: to cuddle all our critters, to cook our own food, to have our own quilts and to sleep with our own pillows (why are hotel pillows so incredibly fluffy?).

I admired a lot of gardens in the Vancouver area while we were away and it was exciting to get back into mine when we arrived home. Even more exciting was taking a peek at the radishes when I watered the garden today and discovering that the radishes that were just barely big enough for a couple of very small bites on Thursday were now full size and ready for eating. A nice addition to lunch.