

Veering Westward with Ivan

By Holly Lisle

As the hurricane continues its slow creep westward, we're getting a little more hopeful. Because of the size of the thing and its direction, we're not out of the woods – the right side of the storm gets the worst of the winds, and that's what we'll have.

Still, not having the eye now directly over us means we'll probably have a place to live next week, even if it does get banged up.

And ... writing? Make me laugh. We're filling tubs with water and making sure we have supplies that can be eaten without electricity, and stocking up on baby wipes. (If we lose electric, we also lose water, and baby wipes make a serviceable replacement for a shower in an emergency.)

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