Journal 1: A Squee's Journal, My Travels Around the World
The story of the Squee's travels

A gathering of the inputs on the web site. All the original files and photo's are available if you follow these links.

http://forums.ubi.com/eve/forums/a/tpc/f/903104541/m/8671051895

http://www.flickr.com/photos/squee_travels/sets/

The purpose of my efforts is to put in one place the entire story that is easy to look at and does not require constant shifting from the current view to another view within the forums speed and control. With this file you will have an index that allows you to quickly choose the part you want to see and jump straight to it.

In case some of the links get lost during file transfers I have included the URL's as footnotes for the individuals posts.

Also, I am including the photo's so that they are correctly placed with each person the Squee visited. The photo's are presented in columns with the left column being 1, 2, 3 and the right column being 4, 5, 6. Final arrangement will depend on how large the file gets and what seems to be the best way to present all this.

For this effort to be possible we must all thank Gaberax for his efforts of translating and posting the text on the Myst Hangout forum site. And also to Donahoo who has taken time to organize and provide a home for all the photo's.

Thanks to all that have had the excitement and willingness to be a part of the Squee's world travels.

Bobf

On the next page is a list of all that had an interest in hosting the Squee. At the very end of the list are 5 names of interested folks but by the time it was their turn they had dropped off the forum. Efforts were made to contact them but it could not be done. Sorry for your loss as it is also a loss for the rest of us as well. We would have enjoyed your photo's and story as well as those from the others.
The list of hosts

BEEN THERE:

X Gaberax - Baltimore, Maryland, USA
X Preacherman - Malmo, Sweden
X Rebbe - Sittard, Holland
X Lettice-Newark, Nottinghamshire, UK
X Amm -Sussex, England
X Joyous - England
X KismetKat - Melbourne, Australia
X Mystmum - Canowindra, NSW Australia
X Wundderin - New Zealand
X Emmex - Auckland, New Zealand
X Helva - Oregon, USA
X Jojo - Seattle Washington, USA
X CK9 - Temecula, California
X Honey - Vancouver, Canada
X Rangitoto -Vancouver, Canada
X Honey - Vancouver, Canada
X Kreeden - Orge Mountain, Canada
X coksy -Montreal, Canada
X Speedyserd- SE New England, USA
X PrincessXenobia -SE New England, USA
X Amateria2003 - Cleveland OH USA
X marae - Lakewood Ohio, USA
X Rik(urikrak) - Iowa
X Cimmera - Springfield, Missouri
X SqueeLord - Salt Lake City, Utah
X KCHahn Longmont, Co. USA
X Skylark - Texas, USA
X Sirrus Black-Springdale, Arkansas
X Rwwlms-Columbia, South Carolina, USA
X Donahoo-Greenville, South Carolina, USA
X orderedchaos1 - Illinois
X Chessrook-New Zork, New Zork

There: Gaberax - Baltimore MD USA

Going There: It is home now.

COULD NOT FIND:

Saavedro88-Richmond, Virginia, USA
BonnieEllen- Ellicot City, Maryland, USA
Danis -Canada
Andrick - Columbus Ohio, USA
Bezzieboy - Kansas City, Missouri, USA
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(preface)


Instructions: This journal is intended to chronicle the saga of the wandering Squee. It is asked that all recipients record their dealings, interactions and general adventures that coincide with the Squee's arrival, stay and subsequent departure in this book. When the visit is complete, forward the Squee and the journal to the next recipient.

To ensure that the Travel Gods smile favorably on the Squee's arduous journey, please include a small token of luck in the box.

Additionally, following ancient nomadic tradition, a gift of appreciation is to be included for the next recipient to further ward off personal harm, calamitous misfortune and general bad luck.

Horrific grief will befall any and all who hinder, interrupt or otherwise impede the Squee on his travels.

YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED.
May 17th, 2003 Gaberax (Baltimore, Maryland USA)

Day 1- The rain that has plagued this area, Aberdeen, Maryland USA, continued again today. I, Gaberax, have spent the best part of the last 2 days (along with the passionate "D") preparing the Squee for his initial trip. The Squee had visited me several days ago in some gray are of consciousness and had whispered his need to visit far off lands. And so, I contacted my fellow forumites on the possibility of such a hair-brained scheme. Surprisingly, many seemed receptive of the idea. And so, with no more than the germ of the crazy idea, I prepared for the journey.

Together, "D" and I scoured several stores looking for the perfect traveling case for the Squee. By the end of the first day, the material components had been gathered and the accommodations tested. Optimism began to grow.

May 18th, 2003

Day 2-"D" and I traveled locally with the Squee, saying goodbyes' to his friends. We took photographs of the Squee bidding farewell. By the end of the day, the Squee was bedded down in the traveling accommodations while "D" and I prepared the final arrangements. Tokens and gifts had been selected and prepared. All was ready. The first stop on the journey would be Sweden, where the Squee would visit with Preacherman.
Footnote to Gabs posting

Aberdeen, Maryland USA,

http://maps.google.com/maps?q=Aberdeen,+MD,+USA&sa=X&oi=map&ct=title
Gaberax and his sweetheart

Gaberax and his sweetheart prepare the Squee for his journey around the world.

**DATELINE: Aberdeen, MD**

Recent site of a major Squee infestation, Aberdeen Maryland remains a friendly All American City. Here a local troll and his two trollkins display one of the captured critters.

**Hold this a minute and say cheese.....**

Phased in human form, Gaberax is able to withstand the direct sunlight to get a picture with his favorite snack.

**I'll be back....**

Recent site of a major Squee infestation, Aberdeen Maryland remains a friendly All American City. Here a local troll and his two trollkins display one of the captured critters.

Squee says goodbye to his forest friends.

**Trollkins and Mom**

"What do you mean you're uploading this picture to the internet?"

Grandmatron and Grandsire Gaberax

The trollkin twins and their mother wish the Squee a safe journey.
Evil thoughts cross the dogs mind...

"Oooooh, bite-size!"
Monday, June 2nd (2003) Preacherman (Sweden)

Well, I arrived safely in Sweden about a week ago after a safe and comfortable journey across the Atlantic.

I sat a few days in the post office until Preach decided to come and collect me. But ahh, it feels good to be back here again. Not a lot of people know this but squee's are actually indigenous to Scandinavia and I grew up here in the 70's before emigrating to the U.S.

I was quite famous as a younger squee, having had my photo taken with ABBA. I was later edited out of the famous "back seat" photo, much to my annoyance, but enough people had seen the originals to give me a reputation as a suave, good-looking rodent. This reputation must have stuck all these years, as no sooner had I arrived back here than I was confiscated by the Swedish Royal Family, where I went to have my photos taken with the king. That done, I next got a call from Absolute (the vodka people) which also wanted some publicity shots taken, which I was of course happy to do.

Other than that, things were very quiet here in Sweden. There was not a lot to do other than play around with Preach's daughter. Who seemed enchanted with me, naturally_

Add9 and her daughter came down from Norway to meet me as well, which was nice of them. I allowed them to take a few pictures with me as well. I was somewhat disappointed that they took off to Denmark without me. Preach said it was because I was too fragile but he has no idea what he is talking about. I would have like to have gone as it was carnival time there, I did get a Danish coin from them on their return as a lucky token of travel, to go with the Swedish and Norwegian coins, so that'll have to do.

I am anxious to be off to Holland now, to meet Rebbe but I have to wait until Preach gets his act together - not looking forward to getting all packed up again though. I can hardly breathe in that box.
Holland, side view.
Disaster narrowly avoided...

ABBA, rushing to meet the Squee, almost runs over him in a bizarre limousine accident.

King Carl Gustaf XVI...

and the Squee share a private joke....at George Bush's expense.

Absolute

Beauty and the Squee...

Obviously, the bond between these two is strong!

...or Squee Pee
Can I keep him, Dad?

A girl and her Squee...

share a special moment.

When the Squee started to coo...

the apple swelled to the size of a honeydew melon!

Chillin' wit da ladies...

The Squee rests between 2 beauties after his long journey

Squee never travels lightly

Preacherman...

The Myth, The Man, The Legend...and the Squee!
Tuesday, June 24th (2003) Rebbe (Holland)

They Lied! They told me Holland was flat. It isn't! There are hills here nothing spectacular, but higher than the average speed bump. They told me the Dutch were real tall, even taller than the Swedes. Sure that Rebbe fellow is not a midget, but he isn't 6'4" either...

I haven't seen a single person wearing clogs. There's no North Sea within miles There's no windmills. There is, however, a constant odd herbal scent in the air...I feel happy now... Tongue smiley

Monday, July 7th
Preparations for shipment are being made. In a couple of hours, I'll be packed and ready to leave. I wonder what England will be like...
Squee in Holland: Squee Meets The Sheep

Squee meets tame sheep @ Rebbe's house. Not much discussion though, just sitting in a row...

Squee in Holland: Squee and Rebbe go out for a drink.

Rebbe, wearing a lovely yellow item of Swedish haute couture, a present from the Great Preacherman, discusses politics and stock markets with Squee.

Squee in Holland: Rebbe Tries Squee's Suggested Pick Up Lines

Rebbe acting silly. The Swedish football shirt attracts women normally out of Rebbe's reach. Unfortunately they usually leave again within seconds. What an idiot, thinks Squee (not pictured).

Squee In Holland: Squee Almost Gets Eaten

Rebbe's friends trying to eat Squee. Bad friends! Bad!
Squee In Holland: Squee and Bartender B.

Squee gets rescued from being eaten just in time by friendly bartender B.

Squee In Holland: Squee Meets (Part of) The Gang

Completely spontaneous group photo. Rebbe did not have to buy anyone in this picture a beer, they all posed voluntarily.
Sometime on or after July 12, 2003, Lettice (England)

I was unpacked very carefully. Unfortunately, I had arrived at a very difficult time because Pepper the family pet dog needed an operation. As she is almost 17 years old it was a worrying time. However, she managed very well, but due to her having to travel to and from the vets I did have to wait for a short while.

Before I could do the grand show of the area, I was taken on a trip into the Town Centre of Newark. This is down in Nottinghamshire/Lincolnshire borders. I visited the Castle, it was Archeological day, so quite busy. I made some new friends and of course I had my photo taken. Newark is well known for being a Royals Stronghold during the Civil War. There are a lot of historic buildings here including the Ossington built by the temperance movement.

I then was on to visit Lincoln, dominated by the famous Lincoln Cathedral, built in the 900's. Also, Alfred Lord Tennyson. This is a beautiful city. The weather has been great so far as Great Britain is traditionally very wet. I have been ducky.

My next visit is to be the Major Oak. This is where Robin Hood hid from the Sheriff of Nottingham's men. Soon be getting ready to visit Amm. It was raining the day I went to visit Sherwood Forest. Luckily, it soon dried up and the sun came out. It was very exciting looking for Robin Hood in the forest. After a short walk, we reached the Major Oak, the traditional hiding place of Robin Hood. Actually, although the tree is 300 years old it is too young to have been around in Robin Hood's day. At most it would only have been a small sapling.

Time now to visit Amm
Squee is homesick,

Squee visits Newark Castle

Showing the Squee around Newark Castle walls. Famous for the Royalist v Roundhead battles.

Newark Castle

Squee knocks at Newark Castle door demanding entry

Squee on the Trent

The squee hails a lift from a passing barge outside Newark Castle walls.
Squee at the Ossington

He was little sorry as The Ossington was built by the Temperance movement who didn't approve of alcohol.

The Squee visits Tennyson

In the grounds of Lincoln Cathedral, the Squee finds Alfred Lord Tennyson.

Liquid Break

The Squee took a much needed liquid break at the Lion & Snake in Bail Gate Lincoln.

Lettice and Squee with Tennyson

There were a lot of visitors waiting for a chat with Tennyson.
Squee at Lincoln Castle

The Squee examines the guns

Squee in Sherwood Forest

Visiting the Major Oak in search of Robin Hood

Squee meets the Locals

Have you seen Robin Hood?

Lettice helps Squee to find Robin Hood

I'm sure I just saw him behind the tree!
August 2003 Amm and Ras (England)

During the first week of August I arrived at Amm's. Her little darlings were away and she and Ras were due to go to Rome. They left me in the care of my new friend BunnyBun. What is it with these European forumites. No sooner had I arrived in Sweden when Preach deserted me and skipped off to Denmark, now Amm and Ras leave me in England and go jaunting off to Italy! It's enough to give a young squee an inferiority complex.

Well, to be honest, after that business in Holland I really did need a rest so BunnyBun and I settled down to sunning ourselves, eating and chatting about things of import to squees and rabbits, such as the state of carrots these days.

Then Amm and Ras returned from Italy and the girls from France. More girls! These are Merble and Merloe. Once again I enchanted these two and they took me into their care. We went apple picking one sunny day. A spot straight out of Enid Blyton. Ponies roamed under the trees, dogs romped around and I picked a lovely pile of apples.

Another day, the girls honoured me by allowing me to romp in the Mer-pool. Ras let me help him in the kitchen another day. AND DO YOU KNOW it is NOT TRUE WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT ENGLAND. It did not rain at all in the month I was with Amm. One day the temperature hit the record of 100.6 F. I was in England to witness this event. Funnily enough the family was abroad then, so I am most honoured. I am so enjoying my relaxing time here in England. Just what I needed.

August 26 (2003)

Oh my goodness, I had such a fright today. They should have warned me. Oh my tail and whiskers I'm in shock. That will teach me. I will stay on guard in future when I visit these forumites.

Do you know I found myself in the War of the Roses today. It was all that Ras' fault. Going out in the country for a little drive, he had said. So there I was at a lovely Tudor castle, Herstmonceux. Off I went to admire the view, when suddenly along came a herd of knights, then a flood of arrows bombarded me. I had just recovered when a trebuchet knocked a huge great ball right over me. There I cowered with my paws over my eyes in fright until the war was won.

Time to move on, I think. With a farewell to BunnyBun, the girls, Amm and Ras, I crawled back into my box. Joyous next, still in England but I' ready for some fun, fun, fun!!
Via little tree-lined country lanes,

Winding through

The English countryside

Smelling the scent of

Autumn in the air

to Joysaus.
The Squee is comfortable in its temporary home

(although we didn't know if squee is male or female, we took the risk!) If little squees develop we took the risk!) If little squees develop we will be after Gab for 50% maintenance.

Squee proudly shows Merbel his apples,

which he spent a pleasant morning picking in an English orchard.

Merloe gives squee a swing

Ras packs the Squee for its next adventure

Merbel gives Squee a feed

before tucking him into bed.
I enjoy the Merpool

Ras and I cooking,

mmmmm I luuv cheese

Me and BunnyBun

- my English friend;)}

After a comfortable journey I arrived chez Joyous. As soon as I got out of the box, I got my first big surprise either Joyous had been overdoing it on the cream cakes or otherwise, Mr. and Mrs. Joyous were soon expecting another delivery from the stork! I was delighted to discover that it was the latter and wondered whether my trip would coincide with the new arrival.

My next big shock was when I met Mungo, the Great Dane, though I quickly realized he was just a big softie and we quickly became friends.

I am pleased that the English summer continues warm and bright enabling me to enjoy Joyous' beautiful garden. I am very interested in the fish pond too, but I don't think I will get my paws wet.

I think I should not stay too long here for Joyous will soon have her hands full with the new baby so I now begin to make my preparations for the long, long journey to AUSTRALIA!!
Meeting Mungo

Getting to know Mungo05

Getting to know Mungo06
Sept 2003 - Oct 2003 KizmetKat (Australia)

Arrived to an enthusiastic welcome at KismetKat's. It is all true what they say about aussies - they really are a friendly bunch.

Kis' daughter Tessa insisted I sleep in her room, and also did this wonderful drawing of the penguins at Phillip Island for me.

I arrived in time for the school holidays and Kis' family involved me in all their activities. The trips to Phillip Island and Canberra were a highlight.

I was also pleased to hear via Kis that Joyous has safely delivered a beautiful baby girl call Isabella (and secretly relieved that she packed me off when she did - nappy changing is not my forte.)

My visit with Kis is now drawing to a close. Tessa is quite upset that I am moving on, and I WILL miss her delightful company. She has made sure that I am happy and comfortable during my stay. Her cat "Hill" is also nice company.

Kis has talked to me of my trip to Mystmum's. She says I will travel by a highway called "The Olympic Way" - so called as this is the route the Olympic torch took on its way to the Melbourne when the games were there many years ago. She has warned me that road is narrow and much pot-holed - only in Australia would they call it a "highway."

So I bid fond farewell to Kis and her family (especially little Tessa, though I know one should not have favourites) and make my (bumpy) way to MM.
Here is a drawing my daughter did that you might like to put up on the squee pages. I can't tell you how excited she is - she's been lugging it around since it arrived and it slept in her room (but not in her bed) last night!

"Kis's daughter enjoyed hearing my journal entries read aloud"

"Those penguins know some really funny fish jokes!"

"The Koala was a bit pre-occupied"

"It was only a small surf, but from my height ANY wave looks big"

Kis and kids by Lake Burley Griffin. The War Memorial is across the lake
Late October/ Early November 2003 Mystmum Canowindra, Australia

No one warned me Mystmum had boys!! They are totally different to little girls- much more boisterous. Luckily MM also has a girl-bigger that the others I have seen (with the exception of Add9's daughter) and she gave me a nice cuddle and has protected me from the boys.

It seems rural Australia decided to fling its worst at me - there has been and dust storms, torrential rain and gale force winds for most of my visit.

This forced cancellation of the trip to Parkes to see where the film "The Dish" was made. However the past couple of days have been pleasant and I was able to experience a real Aussie barbeque- and they're right, no real Australian drinks Fosters!

It is strange they call this town "The Balloon Capital of Australia" but I haven't seen as much as a child's party balloon, let alone one of those fantastically coloured hot air one.

MM's boys are not as bad a I first thought, just louder. After talking it ones with Patch (a small dog) I know Tim is the one to watch for-he's the smartest and definitely the most dangerous. Aidan is quite gentle most of the time, but I don really feel safe unless Jemima is there too.

There are other animals here too. I have met Juliet ("The Burmese Princess"), but didn't make a good impression. I think I must have been on her favourite chair. There is also a big dog and a large cat, but I was never introduced to them. The cat seems very aloof and the big dog (a Labrador, no where near as big as Joyous' horse sized hound!) is too silly and young to be trusted.

MM tells me I am soon to visit Emmex, who lives in the Land of The Long White Cloud. I'm not sure about living in a cloud, but I'm sure it will be very exciting.
Footnote to Mystmum posting

"The Dish"

http://www.imdb.com/title/tt0205873/
Welcome to Canowindra

Investigating MM's spacious work zone

An Aussie BBQ

meeting Patch

I think I stole the Burmese Princess's chair

Meeting the tribe
The kids, the ute, the squee and the shirt
17.11.03 Emmex, (New Zealand)

Well - That was the shortest trip yet! Across the `Ditch' to Godzone---went through customs without a hitch.

...  

Starting to get hungry again---one packet of TimTams doesn't go far, and sharing my box with a sheep was a bit dodgy! What was MM thinking?!! Indifferent ......................

Finally out of my box and been adopted already - met Emmex and his daughter - went outside for a pee and near crapped myself when this huge womble of a dog appeared out of nowhere and tried to sniff my bottom! Pinched a few tangelos off the tree when no one was looking Happy Yum!  

......................

Got to the Grog tonight and watched the International Rugby World Cup with Emmex.
England vs. Aussie "Go the Poms!!"

Went into extra time but obviously the better team won - I can see why the Poms beat the All Blacks of NZ. As well, they have a great kicker. It turns out Emmex was born in the U.K. so he was wrapped!

He said _"Teach the Aussies to put empty TimTam wrappers in the present sack!_ Wonder what he meant?

Tuatara on a rock

...................

Godzone is a strange place---wet one minute and suddenly hot and sunny! Very green and lots of gorgeous women (Preach would love it here Veryhappy)
Maori Carving, probably of Tanewha (Tan-i-fa) or God

`Endeavor` Captain Cook's Ship
Good old fashioned Kiwi and a silver fern.

Anyway have been down south and around town - bought a backpack to carry all my new riches. Went shopping for Helva and bought little gifts for her. Have since heard Wunderin is up North so will stop there first. Sooo Hot in Christchurch and now back in the City of Sails it's the same Hot. Hot. Hot. Haven't seen a single sheep yet
Don't know what all the fuss is about. They should call this the land of milk and Honies! Babes Everywhere! Tongue

Anyway, time to pack up and get my photos uploaded and get back in my box---by the way---HAPPY NEW YEAR!!
HAPPY NEW YEAR!!
2:30am on the drinks with the boys! :oD Steve from Scotland, Squee from the U.S., Barry from Liverpool, Andrew (1/2 Japanese [seriously]) and me from Lancashire! Taken with my long arms and a keen; if not somewhat blurry, eye!
8th January, 2004 Wunnderin (New Zealand)

Well, I’m finally on my way again. I believe MX was reluctant to send me on my way overseas and think he is suffering separation anxiety! Luckily, I had the excuse of visiting Wunnderin to ease the way – “just going up the road ole chap…”

I quite enjoyed my overnight visit with Wun and would have stayed longer, but she is surprisingly strict (for one of those surfer types! 😊) She reminded me of all my fans and the duty that comes with celebrity and say I must continue my journey in the morn.

I was able to stretch my legs and explore the native bush (forest) surrounding Wun’s home. It was so peaceful and relaxing – with the knowledge that there are no natural predators; not even snakes! Seems Australia got the lot of nasties….Apparently, that is why NZ has so many flightless birds...While meandering amongst the (tree ferns), nikau palms, rimu, totara and kauri; I just had to sample a few of the ponga tasty berries which are so popular with the native birds. I’ll have to side with the Kereru and choose puriri berries as my favourite. Shame, I didn’t have time to visit the Tane Mahuta grandfather of the forest – a 2000 year old Kauri tree.

I did manage to fit a quick surf lesson from Wun and her dog, Barnacle had a few good pointers. We went our for a late evening surf session – How exhilarating! I was so lucky to get an awesome tube ride and got to see dolphins too! We rattled back up the dusty road, (So THAT’S where all the sheep are!) just in time to enjoy a “sundowner” under the verandah and watch the most beautiful full moonrise. ***Yawn, stretch*** It’s turned out to be quite a big day! I’ll sign off now, pack my things and snuggle up in my cozy box for tomorrow’s journey. I shall wear my hei-tiki for a safe trip... good night and farewell to Middle Earth.
Footnote for Wunnderin posting

ponga
http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Silver_Tree_Fern

..............................
Kereru
http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kerer%C5%AB

.........................
puriri
http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Puriri

.........................
Tane Mahuta
http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tane_Mahuta
Squee's surf lesson

Squee's tube ride
January 15th, 2004 Helva (Oregon)

I have arrived at the Helva’s in the state of Oregon, USA.

Helva has two adorable daughters and her oldest, Sonja, was goof enough to share her breakfast with me. I was quite hungry after my trip and happy to be out of that box. I had been packed with care and arrived in good condition, but I think next time I travel I’m going to go first class, (which is an interesting concept in a country that has supposedly done away with class divisions.)

After breakfast, Sonja told Helva she wasn’t feeling very well, but I think she just said that to get give her some Vernors.

Vernors, according to Helva, is the very best ginger ale to drink and it’s made in Michigan (Hmmm, they don’t make ginger ale in Oregon?)

Sonja tried to share some with me, but the bubbles made me sneeze which made little Serafina giggle.

February 14, 2004

Goodness, I’ve been here a month. What a month it’s been too.

Serafina flushed a washcloth down the commode, then once Helva got the plumber out to fix that, Sonja, not to be outdone, flushed leggos.

Helva doesn’t get out much and I can see why, but her home is filled with love.

Well, it’s back into the box and off to Seattle for me.

Footnote to Helva posting

Vernors

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Vernors

leggos

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Lego
Another one of Jojo’s gifts (No not the tape) she wants me to put it around my neck! She insists that it is a Squee collar – What do I need a collar for?

February 20, 2004

Well, here I am in Beautiful Seattle at a gorgeous University campus with Jojo, who thrust some pretty flowers at me!

She is kinda sexy looking in a kooky way! (in a side note, I kinda don’t like the way she is looking at me! Has a certain gleam in her eyes 😊) And BTW! Who or What is a Keith?

Jojo has instructed me to print in a more legible way so all can read --- she is sort of bossy, isn’t she?

February 22, 2004

Lots of water up here for a squee! Also beauty as Mother intended, as in Nature. So Green. Now I can see why Ms. Jojo loves it here. Have to fly as we are set to go on a tour of the city. She also has been looking at houses -?-. and Really, what is UP with this Keith character? (and No I am not Printing as I like to write I... Oops! HERE SHE COMES!)
February 23, 2004

Seattle’s Space Needle is Amazing! Jojo seemed to feel as if it was going to take off...In fact there is a lot to her & that Odd Carrot fellow---Keith?

(Note to self: Learn how to operate the juicer)

February 24, 2004

We had a wild thyme last night....that’s all I am saying! Keith keeps talking about Squee juice!

March 9, 2004

Guess I have finally set Jojo straight about “our relationship.” Now to Kory! (and I am anxious to see CK and his dragons!)

March 15, 2004

Departure has arrived! I leave Seattle a better squee for having visited and Oranging Out with Jojo, Keith and that Kory (who has given me gifts)

CK - I AM ON THE WAY!!!

Squee
Seeing the Sights

Watching the boats

Squee Loves Seattle

Squee Likes Heights

Squee takes charge of carrots

in a squeezing situation

Squee getting Kory and Keith

Are we going to Jump?

006_4
Squee takes matters into his own paws

What's In Here?

Keith? Kory?

Looking over the Kitchen

You Can't See Me

Checking it out

Marilyn Loves The Squee
3-26-04 CK (California)

Well, haven’t had a chance to write until now. CK tells me that he’s going to try to sneak me an the camera with him to school tomorrow so I can meet a few of his friends. I probably should tell of my arrival. The delivery man dropped me at the door to wait a few hours in the close quarters. When the box was opened I found myself very nervous as I realized I was on a breakfast table! After I finally calmed down I was taken to the computer and saw what goes on behind the scenes of a website that uses PHP coding. Later, CK took me and my “luggage” to my room for my stay (a high shelf where the two cats which would push me down the stairs cannot reach me.) At the end of the day, I was given a coil along with the quote, “One should never go on a journey with a length of rope.” Right now, I am spying on CK as he works on a drawing of Anubis. Whoa!, he spotted me.

***From CK***
Hey everyone. Yes, Squee’s safe. A I have to off is what I can make as I still only have a permit and not my actual driver’s license. The only dragon Squee has seen so far is my poster. Isn’t it best to wait till he least expects it to swoop down and catch him? LOL, well, I’ll get the little one get back to the writing now ~CK
(a little note – it has seriously been years since I have tried to write in cursive.)

3-27-04
What a creepy place. One girl there looked like she had a skunk on her head. At least two other people, all their hair, except a foot-tall Mohawk, shaven off. I had to be reminded that, most of the time, the freaky people are the nicest people. CK’s friends seem okay, but one seems a bit of a Beatles freak.

3-28-04
***From CK***
Go in an early game of chess with the squee. He fell asleep, so I thought I’d fill y’all in.

4/3/04
Squee: With the first dragon spotting behind me, it’s sad to say that there is nothing that can happen here to surprise me. Although it has gotten very lonely here, between trying to communicate with cats and seeing how the others can’t wait till I arrive, there isn’t much to do. I could be worse, CK could be singing again.

CK: 😐 Hey, I’m not that bad at singing!

Squee: He’s about as good at singing as he is at dressing in colors.

CK: Just because I choose to wear black....anyway I hope he doesn’t remember this tomorrow; he’s just remembered where his target is...
Explored the jungle that is CK’s room. He’s got some strange stuff in there: for one, this coin

Some very old beads (looks like something Jojo might have lying around the house.) I saw a picture of his sis, which he says is a rare find. She doesn’t like her picture taken, yet she took photography...no stranger than anyone else.
Getting Squee ready for his/her/its journey across the border to visit land of the tie-dye straight jackets. Should be on his way to Honeybuns in less than a week (Still don’t feel comfortable calling all you people by your real names because of how long I’ve known you by your screen names.) Hope the squee makes the trip

~CK

(P.S. I probably should have given Squee a bigger traveling compartment, LOL)
CK - Teacher

Spee and CK

CK9's Frieds with Squee

Spee meets Clarice

The Squee in school

Spee gives opinion
Squee sees how fun archery is

Closer Look
Thursday, May 6th, 2004  Honeybuns (Vancouver, Canada)

Phew, I MADE it. I have heard of terrible situations at the Canada/US Border. Thank Goodness! I was only x-rayed, the thought of being strip searched makes me cringe. I surely could just jump across the border if spooked.

I’m thinking I’ll hang around here for a while, there is so much to do. I have not even been here 2 hours and I’ve already been to Dr. Myles, who put a band aid on my injured tail. He has had me pose for a portrait that I will covet. Heck I even met Buddha and have taken a piano lesson.

Help, they won’t let up.

I also got a tattoo while I was here. Pretty much the same as Honey’s butterfly.
Honey’s son, Myles, did a portrait of me. I’m not sure if is the fancy lettering but my name does not seem quite right. The likeness is amazing - He’s a great artist.

**Saturday, May 29th, 2004.**

Well it turns out that Honeybuns knows this fella called Rangi. She took me to the park to meet him today. The place was alive with activity as the sun came out to warm the day. Balloons and candy for the kids and not forgetting the mini-donuts. A climbing wall, a train and trampoline. After all this Rangi took me home to meet Huckle and Gizmo. Yeah, they checked me out as well.
**Wednesday, June 2nd, 2004  (with Rangitoto)**

Today is my birthday!!!

Range’s kids have been busy all afternoon getting everything together. The have gathered some of my friends and Mrs. Rangi has baked a wonderful cake. (I’m a bit embarrassed – the kids had to help me blow out the candle – but I did manage to cut myself a good size piece to eat.) What a wonderful way to celebrate my first year and to start my 2nd. With friends and chocolate cake!! (The whipped cream was good too...)

![Birthday cake](image)

**Sunday, June 13, 2004**

Rangi got me up really early today – 6:30 am. He said we were going for a stroll – more like a hike. His friend picked us up, Mrs. Rangi and the kids were still asleep! We hiked up the Grouse Grind. Seems to me it’s a very popular hike in Vancouver. Hard going, though. Rangi did ok, can’t say the same for his friend. The weather was not so great up there. So Rangi talked about coming up again soon. We caught the Sky ride down and come home to more excitement.

Another birthday party, this time for one of Rangi’s girls. They all let me recover from the hike while they went off on a scavenger hunt around the neighbourhood.

I had a rude awakening when they returned. I had no idea 11 year old girls could be so loud. But they were having fun...Can’t say that I was sorry to see them leave, so I can finish my nap.
**Wednesday, June 16th**

I went to work with Rangi today. I thought I should meet the guys. Then he tells me it’s a good day to do the Grind again! This time his victim was one of his work mates. Poor guy didn’t know what he was in for. I tried to warn him...

The weather was lovely today, perfect for lounging on the deck with a beer, but hiking we went.

What a view from up there. We could see for miles in all directions. Rangi too my picture from the peak.

We also met the two orphaned Grizzly bears – Grinder and Coola. Rangi was telling me that the mother was shot by a careless hunter. While there we watched the Ranger toss them some apples. The size of the bears was scary to someone as small as me, so I suggested we leave.
Harley, Carrie and Steve (aka Honeys Husband, Honey and Rangi)
July 20th  (back with Honey)

Time really flies. I got back to Honey’s house around the end of June. I got to see my very first hockey game as Myles was in a tournament that week.

I Think I was good that the team got bronze and were really pleased (a few photos are pasted in the book.)

I have been a little remiss in writing in my journal. I’m excited though as for my last week here I get to go see the parachute jump. Honey thinks I should stay on the ground for the photo op, as something could happen up there. After all, my tail has just recovered.

**Bronze medal!!**

Honey made me a little map of Canada as I am now going to Kreeden, a little north and then to Coksy in the east. I’m hoping that someone along the way may add some color!

One of the things I really enjoy is coin collecting. Honey has been helping me make a significant collection of Canadian quarters, Canada just loves to mint coins and these quarters were made special for 1999 and 2000. Who knows, maybe it might be worth something one day. I think I’ll put them in my journal so they don’t get mixed up in my other collection. I still think I may be missing 3 or 4, so we’ll sort them out now and see.
Turns out I’m missing lots, but I have several from each series.
Not only did I get to see the tournament, Coach Harley allowed me to powwow on strategy. You can see we had full attention of the players. I really like meeting all the kids – they sure made me feel special --- and lucky too!

It was an important game for us...meant not placing or bronze, a WIN and bronze it was! WOO HOO...that’s me being held by Myles in the dressing room. I am glad that they didn’t put me at the bottom of the dog pile.

I had Myles autograph a hockey card for me. I’ll be sure to be watching the NHL entry draft in 2010 as one never knows and he loves his hockey.
Another adventure I had while here with honey was the 21st birthday of her son, Clark. It is tradition in her family that Honey take her kids parachuting on the date.
IN THE PLANE GOING UP.

Kim, Michelle & Clark

All smiles back on the ground. Yeehaw!
Got a great shot of the plane. Here’s a few snaps of the day. I’ll post a photo in the album of me with Clark, witnessing his signature on the disclaimer. Man, was that cool or What?!!!

Well, July 23rd was the day. Kim, her daughter, also made her second jump.

It is long overdue for me to head up to Williams Lake and see Kreeden. There was one last adventure that Honey managed to squeeze in for me – that being a trip to Whistler.
Myles was in the Stan Mikita Hockey Camp and we were pretty much rained in, but the clouds did part for an exciting trip to the zip trek, that’s where you harness up a zip along cables 30 meters above the canyon at 90 kph. Pretty cool stuff.
HEADING OUT

THAT PLATFORM IS OUR
DESTINATION!
LOOKING DOWN IN THE CANYON. THAT'S ON 200M II.

MYLES LANDNG - HITS THE BRAKE.
Honey, comin' in to cold.

Missing you too, Mom!
August 8th, 2004

It is time to pack up and go. I have really liked it here. Honey has a great family – as does Rangi. British Columbia has a lot to offer, maybe not for the faint of heart at times, but absolutely beautiful.
I wonder where I will be on my 2nd birthday?? It was so cool that Rangi and family made me that wonderful cake and threw such a great party. What a blast.

I know that before going to Whistler that Honey was feeling a little sad---also busy---as her daughter, Kimberly, was taking an extended working vacation. I have a few photos to post on the net album of Kim but I asked for one further for my journal.

“Kim...we’re doing the same thing; even the traveling in a box! Be safe, have fun and keep your journal current.”

Squee

Squee

P.S. I’m not leaving before I paint my nails...hehehe.
Squee's birthday party!

Cutting the cake.

Coola.

Grinder.

Squee meets Grizzly on Grouse Mountain.

Squee view S.E.
Squee view South.

Squee view West.

Taking the Skyride
Honey's photographs

Lady Marmalade

This is my new granddaughter ...

Honeybuns and Rangitoto

and their kids meeting at the neighborhood fair

More of Honeybuns and Rangitoto

Rangitoto

His shirt is some jab at aussies!

Deb & Dani

with squee
honey's caterpillar

Buddha

Donning the backpack

Piano Lessons

Myles

This was winning the bronze at the hockey tournament.

Having Mexican with Harley
More Mexican with Harley

Myles and brother and sister-in-law

Aka "Uncle Fester".

Silly photo

This photo is just some strangers who thought I as going to drop the squee from the suspension...

skydiving

Squee is witnessing the signing of the disclaimer for the skydive;

skydiving

with instructions following

more instructions
still more instructions

The plane

On the Plane

On the ground we are!!

Honey's daughter Kim and friend on her Harley

Honey's daughter Kim and friend on her Harley # 2

Taking the Harley for a spin.

Parks squee
August 17, 2004 Kreeden (Williams Lake “Ogre Mountain”, Canada)

After days of travel, dog teams, mule trains, WWI bi-planes and pick-up trucks, I arrived in Williams Lake. Ok, it wasn’t that bad. I lie about the plane. It is a pleasant town/city. Kreeden says that it has “growing pains”, that they want to be a city, but it is more town-like. I think that he is correct about that. The three things that set the town apart are, a huge sign claiming the town to be “The Forest Capital of B.C.”, a slightly smaller sign stating that this is the home of the “World Famous” Williams Lake Stampede (Kreeden ROTFL every time he hears the World Famous part) and a third sign proudly stating that Willie’s Puddle is the birthplace of Rick Hansen.

After wandering the tri-sign town, I found out that my travels weren’t over yet. There was still a short ride to Ogre Mountain. What a place. The view is beautiful. But Kreeden lives in a hole in the ground. Not even a real cave. And to top that off, he gives me to this big, black, furry CREATURE called Poo, who sits on me (Would you like to be sat on something called Poo?)

August 18, 2004

Turns out that Poo isn’t all that bad. It appears that Kreeden put him up to sitting on me. Poo tells me that he will introduce me to some of his friends to make it up to me.

First, there is Burd, A beautiful Raven. She made me a little nervous at first. She spends most of her time looking for food to hide. But she turns out to be ok. And then Poo introduced me to the Ratt family. Marmots, or groundhogs as they are called in North America. They are a great bunch. I had so much fun that I decided not to return to the ogre hole tonight. Poo agreed to cover for me. 😊

----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Been having so much fun with Marty that I have lost track of time. Now duty calls. Poo came by and told me that Kreeden has found me missing. I don’t want to get Poo in trouble, so I guess I will have to go hang out with the Ogre for a while. 😐

Doesn’t this guy have a calendar? I have no idea what day it is. Ask Kreeden what time it is and he looks up in the sky and answers either day or night time. AND he has to look at the sky to MAKE SURE???

I miss Marty!

Anyway, we went Salmon fishing today. Haven’t seen Poo since. But I met more friends. Met Mrs. Coyote, who makes me very nervous, as well as many of the others. Got to see Marty for a while, too. I think I will make a run for it and visit the Ratts again tonight.

----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------
Been having a great time with Mary and family. 😊) Burd cane for me today. Said that the ogre had plans. So I went back to the cave. He does try to show me a good time after all.

Kreeden needs lights in this cave! It is hard to see what I am writing here. I asked Kreeden what day it was. He thought hard on the matter before announcing that it is “Pizza Day” and headed off for the nearest “2 for 1.” 😞

Well I think that you get the idea. My visit to Ogre Country is divided between field trips with Kreeden and fun times with the Marmots. I have visited Farwell Canyon, the Junction Wildlife Management Area (looking for bighorn sheep... didn’t see any,) Quesnel Lake and Horsefly Lake. Even got stuck with Kreeden’s truck once. Oh and we were run off a buffalo ranch. Even got to meet a few people. Went to one at Kreeden’s friends 40th birthday. But I had the most fun with Marty.

Kreeden didn’t manage to get a pic of Burd and me, but Burd did give me a feather for luck. 😊

I had started a story of the Squee’s visit but I’m afraid that time does not allow me to finish it. It is past time for the little guy to move on. It was a joy having him here.
Larry (Kreeden)
Welcome

The sign is as big as the town

OgMtnView

View from Ogre Mountain, the Fraser River

OgreCave

Ogre Cave

OnOgreMtn

Squee playing on Ogre Mountain

Quesnel Lake

Squee relaxes on the east arm of Quesnel Lake

Horsefly Lake

The Squee rests up after lunch at Horsefly Lake
Ogre Country

Overlooking Horsefly Lake

Salmon Fishing

Looks dangerous

HooDoo

Looks dangerous

Time to go home Poo. Poo, where are you?

Squee meets Randi and Keno

MartySquee

My friend Marty Ratt
Squee visits a Bison Ranch at Big Lake

The Squee meets Mrs. Deer. Kreeden says that it is very hard to take a picture while trying to hold an excited Squee in one hand.

Squee arrives at Ogre Mountain, wonder why they call it that? (Edit to add: I got this one out of order. A.D.)

The Squee says goodbye to Kreeden and To Rick

Overlooking William's Lake
**September 20th, 2004 Coksey (Montreal, Canada)**

I arrived in Montreal this afternoon. I was very lucky because if Coksy (Melanie) had arrived home from school just 5 minutes later, I would have had to wait a few days at the post office. Coksy is really nice to me and so far I’ve met her husband and her cat Ti-Myst (she pronounces it tsee-myst and she says it partly comes from my homeland name.) Well, Coksy has school tomorrow morning and she wants me to turn off the light, so goodnight!

**September 21st, 2004**

Today, I met almost all of Coksy’s friends in university. They are nice but very busy. They say school is hard!

**September 26th, 2004**

Tonight I met Cokey’s mom and we all went to the botanical garden. First, we walked through the big greenhouse and saw vegetation from all parts of the world. It reminded me of all the nice places I’ve visited so far and I got to see some new ones without even leaving Montreal! Then we walked through some dark paths and arrived at the big event: The Chinese Lanterns! It was so beautiful, with lots of colorful lanterns everywhere! We climbed in a mountain of rocks (typical of Chinese gardens, they say) and got to see everything from up there. Coksy and I loved the waterfall and we tried taking a picture but it didn’t turn out well. We continued walking around for a bit and then went home. Cokey’s mom was very friendly, I hope I see her again.

**October 10th, 2004**

I did not sleep very well last night because a building across the street caught on fire. We could smell smoke inside Coksy’s apartment! Coksy and I were very scared...but now everything is okay...

**October 11th, 2004**

Well, they said it was supposed to be sunny today but they lied! At least it’s not raining...

We got here at Mount Orford around 2 o’clock. I must say the trees are beautiful, all red and yellow and some green. I had never seen that before. They said it’s because it’s going to be winter soon.

Anyway, Coksy, her mom and I took the gondola to the top of the mountain while her brother, his girlfriend and her aunt and uncle climbed the hard way. I’m glad we took the fastest way because by the time we got to the top the mist was already settling in. I just had enough time to look at the marvelous view of colorful trees and lakes and take some pictures before we couldn’t see anything anymore.
When the others got to the top we walked down and I got to see the trees from up close. We finally reached the bottom at around 5pm and now we are stuck in traffic on the way home. I’m really tired from the exercise so I think I’ll take a nap...

**October 13th, 2004**

Today Coksy brought me back to school and this time she took the camera with her. She decided not to go to her second class to take me around the campus and take pictures. She is such a bad girl...not! 😑 The buildings are very old but they look great! I want to study here too!

---------------------------------

We couldn’t stay at school for very long because Coksy had to go to work. She brought me with her! She works in a movie theatre. It’s very loud but the popcorn smells reallyyy good! And her employees were all excited to see me! (and to have something else to do besides working...) Don’t tell Coksy I snuck some gummier candies back with me. Shhh!

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**October 15th, 2004**

Today Coksy was supposed to bring me around Montreal but it was raining...again! Instead we went shopping and bought Speedy’s gift. Then we went to Coksy’s favorite restaurant, St Hubert, and I got to meet all her friends from her old school. They are much more relaxed and crazy and funny than her other friends. But Coksy tells me it’s because it’s a Friday night and everyone is crazy when the week-end starts. They tried to get me drunk but don’t believe the picture, most of the glasses just had water in them! Coksy let me have a bite of her cheesecake, mmm!

It wasn’t raining when we got out so we walked around Montreal for 2 hours! We went to the bottom of Mount-Royal and to McGill University’s campus and then it started raining again. We decided to go cosmic bowling. Coksy sucks at bowling! (but don’t tell her I said that...) I had a very nice time tonight.

**October 18th, 2004**

Today I finally had the chance to climb up the Mount-Royal, a small mountain in the heart of Montreal. Coksy and I went there with her mom and it was cold...again! I got to see downtown Montreal and the south shore from there and it was beautiful. I also saw beautiful lake and a nice squirrel. Well, that’s it for me. Coksy is about to pack me up to go see Speedy!
Coksy's friendly cat. She says his name comes partly from my homeland and to pronounce it Tsee-Myst.

**Squee playing in the fallen leaves**

Butterfly lantern

at the Chinese Lanterns exhibition at the Botanical Garden

**Mountain of rocks**

At the Chinese Garden

**Squee and coksy**

In front of a pond at the Chinese Lantern exhibition

**coksy's employees**

At the movie theatre where coksy works
Hey! I'm not for sale...

Squee looks yummy amongst all those candies!

A nice stream

at the bottom of Mount Orford

Leaves changing color

View from the Gondola of the red trees and beautiful lakes.

I'm at the top of Mount Orford

And it's sooooooo cold! But beautiful!

It's Myst! err... I mean mist...

I'm glad we took the Gondola because the mist is coming down very fast and already we can't see below us!

McGill's Art Faculty

The main building on campus when entering from the central gates.
I'm a McGill student now!

I'll just lie down on the grass and pretend to study...

The hill coksy walks up every...

... time she doesn't take the bus! Cheater...

St-Hubert's famous coleslaw

It's coksy's favorite restaurant (but not for the coleslaw, it's for the chicken).

coksy's friends

The middle one seems to think this is very funny... I wonder why?

coksy and friends

coksy is the one on the right. The guy on the left is their whipping boy...err, I mean friend!
I think I drank too much...

Fooled you! They just tried to trick me, but most are just glasses of water! Those silly girls...

View of McGill Campus and other buildings...

from the Mount-Royal Belvedere

Squee looking over Montreal

and the sunny South shore of Montreal

Downtown Montreal...

coksy's mom and Squee...

from the Mount-Royal mountain belvedere

on top of the Mount-Royal

Lac des Castors

on the Mount-Royal. They have water everywhere in that country!!! Well, goodbye from Montreal!
November 1st, 2004, Monday  

Speedy (Cambridge, Massachusetts)

Geez! I’ve had such a busy weekend that now is the first real opportunity for me to write! I arrived in Cambridge Massachusetts last Friday, just in time to see the Halloween festivities. If people think that Harvard students study ALL the time outside of class, they are wrong! I travelled all over campus and Boston, seeing so many different activities that people here do.

Friday was more of me seeing Speedy for the first time and getting my first glimpse of this school. Nice bird, well, half-bird, I should say. When out and about she blends into the scene by being her human self. Nice camouflage!

But Saturday was the beginning of the business. We awoke early Saturday morning to travel to Fenway Park, home of the Boston Red Sox. Reason: to see the celebration parade of the newly crowned world Champions in baseball. My goodness, this place was so crowded. Speedy told me later that about 3.2 million people showed up along a 7 mile parade route, just to show their appreciation of these local heroes. And I saw them too! David Ortiz, Derek Lowe, Curt Schilling, Jason Varitek, Theo Epstein (actually, did you know that Theo went to Harvard and he played JV baseball?) It was quite amazing to see them, even in rainy weather.

That night was some of the Halloween festivities. So many people were dressed up. Speedy was some sort of an angel (she says it’s not the same experience as being her stork self but it was nice to have wings) while some of her friends were devils, fairies, beauty queens, cowgirls and so many other things. But partying was indeed fun.

Sunday was calmer but beautiful. Near, actually over 70 degrees F and sunny. Speedy let me loose outside in her house courtyard while she did some homework. I tried to help her with some of it, but where do you think a squee would use electronics? Nowhere in Edanna anyway! In the meantime, Speedy told me more about where she lived.

Lowell House is known on campus for its Russian Bells, and they are allowed to ring them once a week from 1pm to 1:15pm (given town permission!) Also, Matt Damon lived in this house when he attended Harvard in the early 1990’s. I don’t know who this Matt is but I am sure to ask Gaberax whenever this trip is over.

That evening, we went to midnight organ recital at the nondenominational church on campus, Memorial Church. Wow, that was awesome! The students played various pieces, varying from Bach to “Phantom of the Opera” to Michael Jackson’s “Thriller.” Speedy does not play but it was a great concert in her opinion. I fell asleep part way through because it lasted so late.

Now it’s Monday, and you know what that means: class for Speedy. She is a busy bird: she’s taking 4 engineering classes right now so she isn’t planning anything special these next few nights. That’s OK because her fish, Billy, has been keeping me company. (nice fish but he seems to be flaring up a lot...I’m told it’s because
November 5th (2004)

After a nice relaxing week, Speedy and I finally did something fun. We went out to dinner with some of her friends. One of them has played Myst Exile as well, so he knew what a squee is. The other three were somewhat confused as why a small, white, furry creature was at the table with them. One of them thinks I am really cute. She’s cute as well. I seem to attract many different girls on this trip. Anyways, the dinner was fun. Speedy promises me a better tour around campus soon since she was busy with classes this week, I want to play in the leaves outside! An I keep seeing these red berries on the ground. I wonder if they taste like Edanna berries…
Oh, also Speedy got some tickets to some weird game called “football.” There’s a game later this month and, supposedly, it’s a game that everyone goes to: Harvard vs. Yale.
From what Speedy tells me, Yale is the WORST place on earth to go to. Not only is the town dangerous and ugly, they claim to be one of the best schools in this region, even better than Harvard! Now Speedy tells me that the people who don’t get into Harvard go to Yale and that they are jealous since this school (Harvard, I mean) is the best in the nation (according to some national polls.) I’ll make my final decision on the best college after I see Amateria at University of Ohio (I think that’s where she goes…I know it’s the next stop after the next one, with Princess Xenobia.) I’m interested in seeing this battle of two fine schools and since Princess is going to be out of town for awhile, I’ll be able to see it!

November 6th (2004) Saturday

Rumor has it that there will be a Mysterium in Boston next weekend. Speedy’s so excited and luckily she doesn’t have any plans yet that day. And in the meantime, I get to see more of the area, so I am excited as well. From what Speedy gathered, it is mainly people from the Myst community forum so I may not recognize anyone there (or Speedy for that mater!) But hey, I’m interested in meeting new people, particularly if they already know what a squee is. And I now need to wait a week? Oh geez, please hurry up and get here already!
November 8th (2004) Monday

It snowed! I am not kidding but it seriously snowed for about 15 minutes of so. Thank goodness I was inside since it’s cold (at least the windows felt cold.) Also, I guess this is why my fur has gotten thicker. I just thought this room was very hot. I just hope this Saturday doesn’t snow. I don’t want to freeze (and Edanna does NOT Snow!)

P.S. like the colorful pens? Speedy is lending them to me (fine, I’m just using them but she doesn’t mind. She is too busy studying to notice anyways hehehehehehe.)

November 13th Saturday

Time to see Boston! I am so excited. Speedy is too, as well as nervous. Now we get to see how many other Myst fans there are in this area. Well, more snow is on the ground and it is still snowing! I wonder what Boston will look like in white. But then again we’ll be inside for the majority of the day. Don’t worry, plenty of pictures will be taken! We’ll be seeing the Mary Eddy library and Isabelle Gardener Museum, I believe. Hmm, I wonder which people on this train are Mysters?

Nov 13th

So glad I could meet all of you. I love squee-friend.
Ja’dé
AKA Pat

2004 – 11- 13

Yay Mass Mysteria! We’re having a squee of a time her in Boston, battling snow, abusing the Atrus action figure, and worshipping mummies at the MFA. Go us! Go MYST! Awesomeness! 😊
~ Moiety/Adam

Saturday, November 13, 2004

A gathering of b’fahsee proportions – Mass Mysteria. This is my very first Myst gathering and I’m loving every minute of it! The Gardener Museum is breathtaking! We’re having tons of fun making Myst jokes and being geeks in general. We rock! 😊 I’ll see you in the Ages...
~ Samantha (GallifreyLady)
November 13

I seem to have come across a group of fellow explorer who have linked to this Age of Boston—they speak of many strange places (a Rhode Island? My curiosity is piqued,) We have decided to travel together. I shall write later when I have the time...

Such wonderful people! Who would have thought I would have discovered such amazing explorers as myself – they share my fascination with the discovery of ancient cultures and puzzles and such. And I cannot put to words how fortunate I am to have met these people!

Later, Shoomy

November 13, 2004

Here I am at Boston Mass Myterium. It has been amazing to meet fellow Myst fans and Squee. The personalities are so different that I expected. It is amazing to meet people from all different walks of life that are united in their love of Myst and adventure.

The first part of the adventure began in front of the Museum of Fine Art where we met with Gallifrey holding a falling man sign. Moiety brought pictures if Laveh. Khatie & Jerle to keep us company since they could not be here. 😒

We took pictures of Squee in the show w/ Atrus. We then walked to Isabella Stewart Gardner Museum where we had to deal with “nazi” security guards. After that we went to the Museum of Fine Arts, but I was in pain w/ my feet so I stayed behind. Anyway, I’ve written enough. It was a great day in Boston!
Nov 13, 2004

’Twas awesome to meet everyone at the Mass Mysteria – it’s wonderful to be able to associate faces with names, even if it really strange at first. May we see one another again come spring!
~ Pazuzu (Evan)

Nov 13 – Mass Mysterium!

It’s a mini-mysterium in Boston! I’ve been to a regular Mysterium but this is a different group of nifty people. I’m having a great time
~*~ Rivenwanderer/Christina

Not much time to chat. Nice to meet you, Squee.

Gobo Fraggle MystCommunity

…and now it’s over. Alas time went too quickly. I wish there was a linking book that could go back in time do I could relive this adventure again. And again.

But pictures will need to satisfy me now. So much film, so many flashes, I got plenty and so did everyone else. They’re all going to load them in the MystCommunity forum so I need to pay a visit there soon.
But it was a good crowd. Let me see if I can remember who is from where and such:

Squee Edanna/Maryland
Speedy (Mary) Rhode Island/Cambridge MA
Jenny H (Jenny) Washington DC
Denise Washington DC
Moieties (Adam) Hungary + Switzerland
Rivenwanderer (Christina) MIT
Gobo Fraggle (Adam) New Hampshire
Shoomlah (Claire) California/ RI School of Design
Ja’de (Pat)
GallifreyLady (Samantha) UMass Amherst
Atrus Uoft/Tohama
Pazuzu (Evan) Connecticut/ Wesleyan College

Ok, my spelling isn’t perfect! At least I corrected myself!
Alas, none of the people on our train were Mysters, but hey, I’m sure there is a hidden adventurer inside everyone...Only Mysters aren’t afraid to show it off!

Also, I thought Atrus would be taller...I guess computer screens can do that to people.
But back to today! I didn’t know that Boston would have that many Myst-like sights! In the Isabella Gardener Museum there were so many books and antiques from all over the world. We wanted to see if they were linking books or had hidden compartments, but the guards would not let us even touch them! I could smell secrets in that building…but they had this beautiful garden! Speedy got postcards of them and she says she’ll upload them when she gets a chance. Meanwhile, in the Museum of Fine Arts, not only did some of the Pacific Native Art look so Riven-ese but we found a hidden compartment! Guess what was inside? White pages! But they had drawings of mummies on them so I don’t think they are for linking purposes. And lastly, the Mary Baker Eddy Library...Wow, just the Hall of Ideas shows it all! Like the images on Myst Island, this fountain produces words, which can turn into phrases and then these phrases travel from the fountain to the floor and finally on the wall where they turn into quotes! Amazing! And the ceiling was beautiful too. I hope the pictures come out well so I can show you how cool this all was!


Well the pictures came out great! Just need Speedy to upload some so I can fully show you all what I saw! Yesterday was the football game Speedy was talking about. Since my tail is a little weak, I didn’t go. Speedy told me the result: her school won! Good news! Too bad I missed it....but then again from what Speedy told me it seems like football does not have much of a point other than to slam each other. Anyways as of this Wednesday night, I will be in Rhode Island, celebrating Thanksgiving with Speedy. She tells me her home is not much like Cambridge because there are more trees and less buildings where she is from. Hmmm, I wonder if it will be like Edanna anyway? I miss seeing green plants and my squee berries and flowers...oh well, but I am curious on what Rhode Island is really like!
November 26th, (2004) Friday

My! What a flock Speedy lives with, well, in one nest anyways. If you think Speedy is crazy, you should see her younger siblings! So much energy! Not even eating a lot of turkey would they slow down! Oh well, two of them wanted me to stay with them but they were very sad to hear that my home is in Maryland.

Anyways, for the Thanksgiving holiday, we traveled across Connecticut to Speedy’s grandparent’s house to feast. Some of her uncles, aunts and cousins showed up and we all had fun. Speedy and I played Scrabble but I couldn’t help too much because my Edannan words can’t be found in their dictionary. Oh well. I tried some cranberries today and they were quite good! A little tart but very good.

Anyways, that evening we returned to Speedy’s nest and relaxed for the evening, watching classics such as “Peanut’s Thanksgiving Special” and “How the Grinch Stole Christmas.”

Anyway, later today we’ll be heading over to Speedy’s other nest.
November 28th (2004) Sunday

No more cranberries! Please I am full! Speedy and I had three holiday dinners these past five days and geez, I need to run across every log in Edanna to lose this weight!
I had fun in Rhode Island. Speer's other nest was indeed much calmer but they have a young puppy so I needed to make sure she didn’t eat my tail!

Anyways, we’re back in Cambridge now. We go Princess Xenobia’s gifts today and, hopefully, she’ll like them. Speedy couldn’t find anything really Rhode Islandy enough for a princess what she found she hopes Princess will love. Speaking of her, I get to see her tomorrow! It’s been fun being on a college campus and Speedy better put up those pictures soon!
Footnote for Speedy post

Harvard
http://www.harvard.edu/

..........................

Yale.
http://www.yale.edu/

..........................

University of Ohio
http://www.ohio.edu/

..........................

Mysterium in Boston

..........................

Mary Eddy library
http://www.marybakereddylibrary.org/home/home.jhtml;jsessionid=1KQERZKMT\RHBFKGL4L1SFEQ?_requestid=28910

..........................

Isabelle Gardener Museum,
http://www.gardnermuseum.org/
I arrived in town just in time to see the Boston Red Sox celebration parade over near Fenway Park. Sign - Wow? World Champs?

Speedy tells me this is David Ortiz, the American League Championship series MVP (he's the one holding the blue shirt).

The belltower of Speedy's residential college. It chimes every Sunday at 1pm.

At last! Time to run around and explore!

Me and Speedy out in the sun.
homework

Me trying to help Speedy with her electronics homework... now I'm glad I didn't live in Voltaic!

Widner Library

the main library on campus. I wonder how many linking books are hidden inside...

Old Harvard Yard

where the freshmen live.

johnharvardstatue

Me and Speedy next to the John Harvard Statue.

pumpkin

Halloween is here, and boy that berry looks yummy!

friends

Going out to eat with some of Speedy's friends... the one in the pink bandanna knows where exactly to pet me! :)

Me and Speedy next to the John Harvard Statue.
lowellsnow

Woke up on day of Mysterium to see this outside Speedy's entryway!

atrussquee

I met Atrus finally and I played around in the snow (we dubbed it Rime) as he read this journal.

groupMFA

In front of the Museum of Fine Arts: Moiety, Atrus, Speedy, me, Pazazu, JennyH (holding Kha’tie) Gobo_Fraggle (holding Lareh), GaillfryLady, Rivenwanderer (holding Jerle), Shoomlah [clockwise from top left]

squeecoffee

Moiety introducing me to Au Bon Pan's coffee cone -
And the main characters of the many Myst games unite!

**gardnergarden**

The garden inside the Isabelle Gardner Museum.

**wreath**

A golden winner's wreath found in the Museum of Fine Arts.

**Christscientistchurch**

Christscientistchurch - en route to the Mary Eddy Library

**minigrouplibrary**

JennyH commenting on how she loves candid shots as Pazazu and Gobo_Fraggle listen.
Maproom

a huge glass globe we walked into and listened to a presentation on the evolution of mankind and their civilizations... wow, that room echoed!

fountain

In the Hall of Ideas, this fountain generated words from the water and then moved them to the walls.

where did the words go

There were words on the floor, I swear!

fountainceiling

reminds me of the stars back home in Edanna...

shroomla

Shoomlah holding up her creation of the 'Warrior B'nis'

warrior

Shoomlah showing Speedy her creation.
coneman

the cones are everywhere.

rivenwanderer

Rivenwanderer working on her next masterpiece as J'ade takes a picture in the background.

denise

Denise, JennyH's friend, admires me!

groupFanueil

all of us in front of a statue at Quincy Market and Fanueil Hall

I was back in the box and being carried (I assumed) to the post office again. But it my surprise, Speedy stopped to talk to someone, handed the box to her and I was suddenly in the hands of the next forumite! Without any postal interruption at all! Before we left campus, PX showed me Boston’s most-hated building. On that fitting note, I bid farewell to Harvard University!

We boarded the Golden Chariot and drove to the place PX calls home - Needham, (a suburb of Boston.) It began to look like I might be getting back to nature a bit! When I asked PX about it, she assured me that there was plenty of nature to be had. She “introduced” me to a Frog Rock, rested me in an indoor pine tree and sat me down to be sniffed by a cat! This is her idea of nature?!?!?! Oh well, the cat was sweet.

That evening PX and her sisters took me into town to watch football. We got in a bit late.

Tuesday, November 30
We went off to do some sight seeing! Copley Square, the very posh Newberry Street, and the beautiful Boston Public Garden. PX read me Make Way For Ducklings when we got home. It was strange to realize all the things in that book are still there today.

Wednesday, December 1
PX had yoga class this evening. I just watched.

Friday, December 3

Bob the Cat (the one PX introduced me to on my first day with her) died today. She was very old – 20 years. PX said it was probably for the best, since she was probably in pain. But we both felt kinda sad. We just stayed at home and did some quiet stuff.

Saturday, December 4

PX looked through my box but couldn’t find anything suitable for me to wear to this evening’s festivities – a black tie wine tasting party at her friend Lisa’s apartment.

Luckily she got her hands on a black tie for me, so I could attend. Everyone brought a bottle of wine to the party and we just tried them. Very tasty! I met some of PX’s friends. Lisa didn’t even know who I was! Jarrod and I wore the same outfit – how embarrassing! Jenn recognized me from her Exile days – we spent some time commiserating about the Balance Puzzle.

Sunday, December 5

Back to Somerville to visit Jenn. She won a flat screen TV from work. So we broke it in by watching “Elf” and “What Not To Wear.” More cats...
Tuesday December 7
The weather hasn’t been cooperating much. The rain made it a little difficult for me to roam about outside. But we braved it and went into town, since PX had a doctor appointment anyway. Saw some of the Big Dig – What a mess! But one nice thing came out of it – the beautiful Zakim Bridge! Now if they can fix all those leaks in the tunnels...

Wednesday December 8
More yoga tonight. I’m a little stiff but my Sun Salutes are starting to come together!

Thursday December 9
More sight seeing today. Boston is a very beautiful place, though I suspect PX is purposely leaving out the crummier areas. She begrudgingly took me to Cheers. I feel compelled to note, however, that very few people knew our names. In fact, no one did, contrary to the theme song. The bartender was a little too friendly but mixed an ok Cosmo...

We did a little gift shopping. Amateria was a little tricky to buy for, but we think we got her the perfect gift! Tee hee!
Sunday December 12

I bid farewell to PX and Boston. She thanked me for coming – she said that showing me around renewed her appreciation for Boston. Well I enjoyed it, too. But it’s time to be moving on to Ohio. I got back in the box and prepared myself for shipping.

Tomorrow, we hit the post office...

Footnote to Princess posting

Needham
http://www.needhamma.gov/
......................

Copley Square
http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Copley_Square
......................

Newberry Street
http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Newbury_Street
......................

Boston Public Garden
......................

Zakim Bridge
http://130.64.87.22/etc/bridge/Bridge%20Models/Zakim.jpg
......................

Sun Salutes
http://sunlightyoga.com/images/sunsalute.jpg
The new (1976) John Hancock Tower

We gather around Jenns new TV

This statue commemorates a discovery

The outskirts of the Big Dig

Xmas Squee

Window shopping at a très chic
The obligatory Squee-with-a-drink photo

The Squee contemplates the Refs call..

The Bull & Finch (Cheers)

Squee stands next to a bottle of

Squee goes to check in at the forums

The Citgo sign
Jenn, Jarod, Squee and PX attend a black

Jenn helps the Squee

Jenn (also a Myst fan)

Jarod is a man after the Squees own

Having a beer with Little Sis
Go, Green Bay!

Farewell to the Public Garden

Early morning on the Charles River

Diesel Cafe in Davis Square, Somerville

Bostons beautiful Public Garden

Bostons Most-Hated Building
Bob meets the Squee

A view down Commonwealth Avenue

A chat with General Washington

A distant cousin joins the Squee
Friday, December 24 (2004) Amateria, (Cleveland)

I arrived in Cleveland a few days ago. My timing was perfect...I arrived between two snow storms and not during either one. Amateria, (aka Stacie) told me they have so much snow out there that she climbed on top of the snow mound next to her family’s mailbox and the mailbox only came up to her knee. She then fell down rather ungracefully into her snowy lawn. With all that snow I’m thankful for my spot on Stacie’s nightstand. During tomorrow’s Christmas festivities I will get to meet her cousins and hopefully during my stay Amateria will take me to meet Marae.

Sunday, February 6 (2005)
Today is my last day with Amateria. She has been a nice girl but exceedingly busy with work and school. We had fun for New Years and I got to see Amateria’s big haircut (She donated 12 ½ inches to Wigs For Kids.) Tomorrow, she’ll send me a few cities over to meet Marae & I’ll finally get to see some sites here in Cleveland!

Footnote to  Amateria posting

Wigs For Kids

http://www.wigsforkids.org/
I donated my hair to the wigs for kids program, they make wigs for kids who lost their hair as a result of cancer.

Squee - New Years Eve
Saturday, February 12, 2005 Marae (rhymes with Sarah) Cleveland, Ohio, USA

This morning I arrived at Marae’s House. She was out but was surprised and delighted to find my box waiting for her when she got home! She introduced me to her boyfriend Richard and her cat Boz. Boz is a nice cat, but she seems more interested in Marae’s camera than in me, so Marae couldn’t take a picture of us yet. Richard is all excited about showing me around Cleveland, his home town! If the weather is nice we might do some sightseeing tomorrow.

Marae wants me to remind you that her name rhymes with “Sarah.” She’s funny that way.

Right now I am sitting on the little table to the right of the computer. When she is eating she puts me next to the computer on the top of the scanner and some other stuff. I am right next to a window, which is nice, but she makes sure to pull down the shade so I’m not sitting in direct sunlight. Funny – she doesn’t do that for the cat!

Sunday February 13, 2005

Today we went to Lakewood Park, which is right on the shore of Lake Erie! I got to see the lake although it was frozen over right now. Marae took some pictures of me in front of the lake. I also got to see some wildlife – Canada geese (in two of the pictures) and a seagull on a light pole. There was also a black squirrel, but I was still all bundled up in the car when they saw it on the way to the park, so I missed seeing it. Richard was kind enough to hold me up while Marae took the pictures. Next weekend we will go to downtown Cleveland to do some sightseeing. I am so excited!

This evening I got to sit in the living room with Marae and Richard and watch Episode 5 – Marae reminds me that’s “Session 5” – of Cowboy Bebop. We all loved the music! The story was really good, too. Richard shared his snacks with me; I nibbled to be polite. After dinner, Marae made a Silver Dragon and offered me a taste, but it was much too minty and I declined. Besides, I told her, I’m too young to have alcohol! She was very embarrassed, and apologized profusely. I told her not to worry – she was only trying to be a good host.
Monday, February 14, 2005

Marae says today is Valentine’s Day, and so we both wish everyone a very Happy Valentine’s Day!

Marae will be very busy today, she says. She has to make phone calls and run errands, and tonight she and Richard are going out to dinner to celebrate the day. So I may not get a chance to do much today, but that’s okay with me. I have next weekend to look forward to!

Tuesday, February 15, 2005

Marae has already been out to take Boz to the vet to be weighed. She says it is a beautiful day today – I can see the sunshine from where I sit. If I can ever get her to pry herself away from the computer, perhaps she will take me outside. She wants to get some pictures of me in her yard.

The sunshine went away before we got to go outside, but Marae did take some pictures of me in my usual spots next to the computer. She also took me up to the attic with her when she practiced her folk harp. She practices twice a day. The first part was very boring exercises, but then she practiced a piece Richard wrote for her, and that was very nice.

Wednesday, February 16, 2005

It snowed overnight. “Too bad we didn’t take our pictures yesterday,” Marae said when she saw it. But it has melted a lot since this morning.

I got to hear one of Marae’s songs today. She was recording it at her computer. It was a nice song. She say she has plans to put it up on her web site, so maybe you’ll be able to listen to it sometime.

Uh-oh, busted! Marae saw the picture of me and the Cosmopolitan, after I told her I was too young to drink! Now I’m embarrassed...

Thursday, February 17, 2005

It is sunny today but it snowed again last night. Marae has a job interview this afternoon and she is very nervous. I don’t think we’ll be going outside today. Marae had her interview and said it went well. She hopes she gets this job – she says it sounds perfect. I wish her good luck!
Friday, February 18, 2005

Nothing much happened today. Marae battled computer virus threats in between finishing her recording project. We had pizza for dinner.

Saturday, February 19, 2005

Richard has to work today, so we don’t get to go downtown! I am disappointed, but Marae promises that tomorrow we will go. They have some place special they plan to take me.

Sunday, February 20, 2005

Today’s the big day! I am so excited! They are taking me to the Cleveland Museum of Natural History! We leave as soon as Marae’s camera finishes charging.

Well, we got to the museum and the lot was full – there was no place to park! The weather was bad, too – chilly and snowing. So Marae and Richard did not want to make me walk too far. They decided to go home via Euclid Avenue so I could see some of the sights.

I missed seeing University Circle (where the museums are) because I was still packed up warm in my carrying bag (Marae’s backpack) but soon they took me out and Richard held me up while Marae drove so I could look out the window. I remember seeing (more or less in order as we drove west): Cleveland State University, where Richard went to school; the Mather Mansion (which, like many of the old mansions, is no longer a mansion – it happens to be part of CSU now); lots of churches, many of them ethnic; Terminal Tower; Public Square; the Theater District including the Palace Theater which was all lit up for the Sunday matinee of “Movin’ Out” (Richard and Marae saw it – Richard’s dad has season tickets – they said it was boring); the Cleveland Public Theater; the Akzo Salt Mines (on the lake shore.) Oh, yeah, at Public Square we changed roads and drove down Detroit for the rest of the trip home. So we passed Gordon Square at the corner of West 65th and Detroit. We saw lots of abandoned industrial buildings, including one huge old factory full of broken windows. It was quite a trip! Too bad we didn’t get any pictures. Marae says if she can keep me for another weekend, maybe we can try to get some pictures and see the museum.

Monday, February 21, 2005

Very quiet day today. Richard had the day off and he and Marae went shopping. I rested after all the sightseeing yesterday!

Tuesday, February 22, 2005

Today was a quiet day at home. Looks like it might be that way for a while. It snowed again.
Wednesday, February 23, 2005

Today, Marae ran some errands and recorded another song, “We Sing Our Stories.” I think she should put the songs she records while I’m visiting on a CD for me to take with me! She says maybe she’ll do that. And tonight we shared a Silver Dragon – with less mint.

Thursday, February 24, 2005

Another quiet day. Marae is recording another song. Today she made a MIDI track; tomorrow she will sing the vocals. She usually plays this on her folk harp but there is no room for her to play the harp next to her computer! (Her room is too messy.)

Friday, February 25, 2005

Another quiet day at home. Marae finished her recording of “As The Rain Once Fell.”

Saturday, February 26, 2005

Marae and Richard spent most of today running errands. In the evening they went out, but didn’t think it would be a good idea to take me with them. That is ok; tomorrow we go to the museum!

Sunday, February 27, 2005

It is a lovely sunny day for our museum trip. I am looking forward to it!

We had such a great time today! We got to the Cleveland Museum of Natural History and the first thing we did was go see Steggie the Stegosaurus. Steggie is a big model – I think it might be life-sized – outside the front of the museum. Marae took a picture of me looking at Steggie. Richard is holding me. Then we went inside. Oh, Marae wanted me to tell you that that big reddish-gray square thing behind Richard’s shoulder in this picture is a giant block of Iron Formation – very iron-rich rock. She doesn’t know what the cream-colored rock behind me is, except “in the way.”

So we went inside. First we went to the new exhibit: Feathered Dinosaurs. Then we went through the Hall of Human Ecology to get to the Hall of Prehistoric Life, the permanent dinosaur exhibit! They took a picture of me in front of a giant Haplocanthosaurus. It’s HUGE! But you can’t see it very well because the lighting isn’t so good. Its head is right up above us.

Over to our left is a Dunkleosteus, a big fish that left lots of fossils around here. I only saw it from the back. To the left of Dunkleosteus was Lucy the famous fossil human ancestor (Australopithecus afarensis). Marae told me how to spell that! We really didn’t look at her but I saw her as we went by. There is so much to see!
On the way to the Feathered Dinosaur exhibit, I forgot to mention, was an exhibit on Balto, the famous sled dog. It’s the 80th anniversary of his run this year. In fact, just two days ago was the anniversary of the day he and his team completed the 674 mile trip to Nome to deliver medicine for diphtheria. His body is on display at the museum.

The next picture of me is in front of an animated model of Velociraptor, the scary dinosaur that was in the movie. They think dinosaurs may have had feathers - you can see some on Velociraptor’s neck here – and that birds are dinosaurs. Marae says it’s not a new theory, she’s known about it for 30 years! But she says this was a good exhibit about it.

After we saw all that, we went outside again. Behind the museum is a little sort of zoo, with animals native to the area. These are all animals that cannot be returned to the wild, either because they were injured or became to dependant on humans while they were recovering. We saw deer, owls, hawks, foxes (the red fox was all curled up asleep right by the fence – just like a cat!), otters, raccoons and bald eagles! There’s a picture of me with a very friendly deer and they were bringing a bald eagle (Marae says a young one) past us so Marae took a picture. It’s pretty! Oh, and earlier we were inside and got to see a live animal show with a great horned owl and an opossum! It was a wonderful visit.

One other thing we got to see was the planetarium show. The museum has a new planetarium and it is very nice. We saw what the sky looks like when you’re far away from the city. We also saw a presentation about how the dinosaurs went extinct. That was really interesting – it was a giant comet or an asteroid or something. Marae says she has a t-shirt showing two dinosaurs when they saw the comet coming. She says it’s pretty funny – if you’re not a dinosaur! The shirt. Not the comet.

Anyway, then we went to the museum store and bought some souvenirs – some postcards and a piece of Ohio flint, which is really pretty. It’s all wrapped up and there’s a card with it that tells all about it. What a great day! Now I’m a sleepy squee!

**Monday, February 28, 2005**

Today we rested. Yesterday wore us all out!
Tuesday, March 1, 2005

Wow! It’s March! Marae still does not have the next person’s address, so I will be here for a few more days. She wants to put some songs on a CD for me to take with me.

Looking for You

We Sing Our Stories

The Bard’s Farewell

As the Rain Once Fell

Wednesday, March 3, 2005

I will go to Rik in Iowa next! Marae says Rik is a very nice person and I am lucky I get to meet him!

Tonight we took pictures. Richard took some pictures of me with Marae. They are OK. He took one of me with Boz the cat but it was too dark so Marae took some of me with Boz.

Friday, March 4, 2005

Today I march forth (get it) to go visit Rik. Marae is letting me write one last time in here before she packs me up. She is feeling a little uneasy and a lot sad to see me go. She hopes she can get me packed safely for my journey! I have had a nice visit with Marae and she says she has had a very nice visit with me!

Well, Marae did not get me mailed off today as she planned, but she got all my pictures ready and sent to Donahoo for posting. She will mail me to Rik first thing tomorrow – or at least before noon!

Today we watched session 6, 7 & 8 of Cowboy Bebop! It was great! Marae said it was a nice thing to do on my last night here. And she treated me to one last Silver Dragon, and took one last picture. After I write this she is tucking me into my box for the last night, so I’ll be ready to leave in the morning. ‘Bye, Richard, ‘bye Boz! ‘Bye Marae!
Marae's music for Squee

Looking for You
http://marae.net/Music/LookingForYou.mp3

We Sing Our Stories
http://marae.net/Music/WeSingOurStories.mp3

The Bard's Farewell
http://marae.net/Music/BardsFarewell.mp3

As the Rain Once Fell
http://marae.net/Music/AsTheRainOnceFell.mp3

Footnotes for Marae's posting

Cleveland Museum of Natural History
http://www.cmnh.org/site/

Steggie
http://www.cmnh.org/site/Img/AtTheMuseum/PermanentExhibits/steggieT.jpg

Dunkleosteus

Balto

Velociraptor
http://www.k12.nf.ca/stmarks/grassroots/2000-01/dinosaurs/veloc.jpg

planetarium
http://home.earthlink.net/%7Egregmail101/myst_footer.jpg

comet
http://www.bluepoint.gen.tr/sagan/dinosaur.gif

Cowboy Bebop
http://www.pleinlabobine.com/images/Films2006COWBOYBEBOP.jpg
The Squee surveys frozen Lake Erie, looking north from Lakewood Park, Lakewood, Ohio, USA.

The Squee and some Canada Geese in Lakewood Park.

The Squee turns to more closely examine the geese.

The Squee looks out over the frozen lake again.

The Squee with the city of Lakewood in the background.

Wild and woolly Lakewood Park, with Squee in foreground and the concrete erosion barrier behind him.
07-SqueeLakewoodPark5
Same as above, but looking off toward the west.

08-SqueeMaraesRoom1
The Squee sits on Marae's scanner, next to her computer monitor, on which can be seen her latest post to The AGE and COUNTRY HOTEL! thread where the Labyrinth adventure is in full swing.

09-SqueeMaraesRoom2
Closeup of the Squee on Marae's scanner. Notice Myst IV: Revelation notes in foreground!

10-SqueeMaraesRoom3
The Squee in his more usual perch by the window in Marae's room.

11-SqueeMaraesRoom4
The Squee by the window in Marae's room. Note mineral specimens to his right and next to shelves.

12-SqueeMaraesRoom5
Closeup of Squee and his butterfly tattoo.
13-SqueeSilverDragon

The Squee enjoys a Silver Dragon of the more lemony and less traditional kind. Recipe courtesy Zander Nyrod.

14-SqueeSteggieCMNH

The Squee greets "Steggie" the Stegosaurus outside the Cleveland Museum of Natural History. Richard graciously holds him.

15-SqueeHappyCMNH

Richard holds the Squee in front of "Happy" the Haplocanthosaurus in the Hall of Prehistoric Life at the CMNH. Note Triceratops in background.

16-SqueeVelociraptorCMNH

Squee pales with fright before the attack of an animated Velociraptor in the "Feathered Dinosaurs: The Bird/Dinosaur Connection" exhibit at the CMNH. Note feathers on V's neck and back.
Squee enjoys an enchanting moment with two deer who live at the museum's small outdoor exhibit of live native animals and plants.

A young bald eagle and companion, passing by on the way to a demonstration, pause for a picture. The Squee was most impressed by this magnificent bird.

A slightly startled Marae holds the Squee in her living room while Richard takes some pictures.

Marae smiles graciously with the Squee while the flash refuses to work.
At last flash and smile cooperate for a lovely picture of the Squee and Marae in her living room. Note the T-shirt worn in the infamous Mysthillarium VIII.

Boz fastidiously continues to ignore the Squee, despite his proximity to her food dish.

Boz the cat strolls by the Squee who joins her in awaiting dinner.

Boz is more interested in something else than in the Squee. This is, of course, only because Marae has been trying to take pictures of them interacting.
Thursday, March 10 Urikrak, Iowa

Today I arrived at Urikrak’s house. He likes to be called Rik! He’s a really nice guy and lives by himself in a townhouse apartment. It was snowing out when he took me out of the box. He showed me around, and introduced me to MiniSquee. He took a picture of us. He is kind of busy, so we didn’t do too much. But it’s nice to spend some time with another Myst fanatic. We are going to visit a TV station and meet his daughter and see the Mississippi River.

Wednesday, March 16

Earlier this wee I visited the Mississippi River. Had fun playing with Rik’s daughter. Today I was on TV! It was awesome! And with such a pretty lady named Paula Sands. Cara10 gave me a nice little necklace.

Monday, March 21

I must say goodbye to Rik. It was fun. We relaxed way too much. I will go to see Cimmera next. I hope she will be a lot more fun! Spring started yesterday and I hope it will be warm soon. Also yesterday, I went to Rik’s church and had a good time. It is called the Adventure Church. Cool place and nice people. Here I go, back in the box!
Footnotes for Rik's Posting

Cara10


MiniSquee


Mississippi River

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Mississippi_River

Paula Sands


Adventure Church

http://www.flickr.com/photos/squee_travels/1736962945/in/set-72157602684353533/
“Squee, meet MiniSquee.”

Cara

“Cara10 is my new friend.”

greenlee 001

“Time for my closeup!”

Paula

“Being held by the lovely Paula Sands!”

Bridge

“The mighty Mississippi... and a bridge.”

Ducks

“Speaking the native language, ‘Quack quack!’”
River

"Getting my feet wet...brrrrrrr!"

Centennial

"Oh, look! Another bridge."

Tony

"Meeting Pastor Tony at Adventure Church."

Patty

"I want to play piano with Patty and Cara."

Eggs

"Look at all the Easter eggs I found!"
March 23, 2005 Cimmera - Springfield, Missouri

Wow! I made it! It’s a little cold here, but I hear it is supposed to be nice tomorrow. Cimmera has a birthday tomorrow! I have good timing...with a little help from Rik. There is a large window with a great view! Cimmera has a lot of dogs, cats & fish! I am spending some time communing with her offspring’s fish. His name is Crush (like the turtle on “Finding Nemo”...Dude) He is quite active. Cim tells me tomorrow is going to be fun! We are visiting this place called Bass Pro. Can’t wait. Will rest on the 24th since it is her B.D. Maybe she will give me some cake!!

April

Time to go! Missouri is a bit too quiet for a party Squee like me. The fish were cool. The lake was nice-too cold to swim 😞 That Bass Pro place was really cool. There were fish, ducks, an alligator snapping turtle that was so big it scared me. Cimmera’s daughter held on to me and made me feel better. Missouri has a lot of snakes. Cimmera’s daughter showed me a brown water snake that got trapped in a minnow trap. He drowned so we were safe. I am on my way to Squeelord!!
Footnotes for Cimmera’s posting

**birthday**


***************

**Crush**


***************

**Bass Pro**

http://www.basspro.com/webapp/wcs/stores/servlet/Shop_10151_-1_10001

***************

**an alligator snapping turtle that was so big it scared me.**

http://i20.photobucket.com/albums/b230/Gaberax/alligator_snapping_turtle.jpg

***************
May 12, 2005  SqueeLord, Salt Lake City, Utah

It’s soooo great to be out of that box! Much more of that and I’ll develop chronic claustrophobia! 😊 I’m in Utah! I was given a very warm welcome by SqueeLord. He says I should just call him M@ (it’s pronounced like “Matt”.) His whole family is glad to have me here. They’ve got some big plans for me! Sqrrrrk!

May 16, 2005

Well, there isn’t as much time as we thought for me to do stuff here in Utah. Tomorrow, M@’s family is heading down to Las Vegas, and then he’s going to his summer job in Arizona ~ and I’m going with him! But I’ve already had some fun here. On Saturday night M@’s brother K’laames took me swing dancing! 😊 We got some pictures of us “Striking a pose” with a few of K’laa’s lady friends Fun fun! Hopefully, they’ll have time to take me to the Salt Lake Temple Square tomorrow before we all head out of town. Sqrrrrk!!

May 18, 2005

Well, there wasn’t time for Salt Lake, or for sightseeing in Las Vegas. But now I’m in Arizona, way up in the mountains! It’s very forest-y her **smile** Not like Edanna…it’s much less jungle-y. But it’s still very pretty. I can’t wait to meet a Kaibab Squirrel! This place will be fun!

May 28, 2005

Jacob Lake Inn is a wonderful place! It’s such a beautiful area and the people here are so friendly! M@ has shown me around, an I love it. He works a lot, but he still finds time to hang out with me in the solitude of nature. He keeps forgetting to bring the camera along, though. Oh, well. I don’t need pictures to remember this place.

June 10, 2005

It’s about time for me to go. Noooo.... Not the box again! M@ would have mailed me a week ago or so, but being rather cut off from civilization here, he hasn’t been able to get to a post office. But hopefully within 3 days or so he can take a trip to a nearby town to mail me to my next gracious host 😊 Sqrrrrk!
Footnotes for Squeelords postings

Salt Lake Temple Square

Kaibab Squirrel

Jacob Lake Inn
http://www.hillfamily.net/

..........................
June 17, 2005 KC Hahn Longmont, Co. USA

3:20 pm, Friday. I was awakened by a key being used to open the post office locker I had been placed in for pick up by next host – KC Hahn. It then took a short time before returning to the house. I was then slowly and carefully cut out from my shipping box and given time to the light and heat. It was a day in which nothing special took place. A good time to stretch out and enjoy my freedom from “the box!”

Saturday, June 18
I was set in the front seat of a big, red mechanical beast! It was a truck as I soon learned. A nice ride up into the Rocky Mountains was in store for the day. After several miles on an extremely rough road – we stopped. A deep snow drift prevented us from making our destination – Yankee Doodle Lake. Upon return to the start of Rollins Pass, we went down to see a coal train sitting in and out of Moffat Tunnel. This was my first photo opportunity. Rested the remainder of the day.

Sunday, June 19 - Fathers Day
Got a good nights rest. Early afternoon, Keith and his Mom and I drove around looking for more photo chances. Had several photos taken downtown Longmont, and with a bicycle race in progress even! I was an enjoyable day. Hot, but nice. Not sure what else is planned during my visit but I will find out as the days pass.

Monday, June 20
Attended a Tai-chi class early this day. There were several elderly folks there. All were quite friendly and expressed interest in my travels when told why I was there. Later in the week, I spent a day in and around Cheyenne WY, looking around and taking pictures. The rest of the time was spent resting.

Saturday June 25
Took another trip into the mountains. With a long round about way to downtown Denver. Early afternoon, we finally found a parking spot at the capital. Wandered around to the West Entrance for a couple of quick photos on a Mile High step-that is, the 1st step at the capital that is 5,280 feet above sea level.

Saturday, July 2, 2005
Today really turned out to be a very fun day. My host and I again went to the mountains – this time through Rocky Mountain National Park. It was a very nice, pretty drive!!! I saw several elk on the way. Got to see (almost) the top of the world at an elevation of 12, 005 feet or 2.3 miles above sea level. Even got to see what snow is and what it felt like!

At the summit, my host and I agreed on one thing: BRrrr....It’s COLD! A CD with many more photos is being added as a reminder of my trip to Colorful Colorado.
Monday, July 4
Experienced the local fireworks display tonight. Was an enjoyable evening. Hope the video taken turns out! A DVD from tonight may also be included.

Overall a very enjoyable time I had. But it is now time for me to start getting ready for my trip to next host. Thank you, KC Hahn and family- for an enjoyable trip. My time here will not soon be forgotten.

(signed) *Squee* -----Sqrrrk

Footnotes for KCHahn's posting

_Yankee Doodle Lake._


..............................

_Moffat Tunnel_


..............................
Valley Overlook

Scar on right is highway! Valley below is eventual destination and site of at least one other photo.

Top Of The World

A view from the Top of The World.

The Box

OH-NO!
Not THE BOX!!!

Squee At Capital

RMNP Western Entrance

Westernmost entrance to Rocky Mountain National Park.
Invesco Field

Invesco Field at Mile High. The home of Denver Broncos football.

Elk

Elk grazing alongside of the road. Elevation over 10,000 feet.
July 22, 2005 Skylark - Texas, USA

Could it get any hotter? Sky (Dawn) and her daughter took forever getting me out of my box! The whole time I sat in the box while they slowly pulled everything else out oohing and awing over pictures and other treasure I was shopped with. There is a small furry creature that seems friendly if overly attached to an orange toy bone. Dawn is going shopping to get a gift and art supplies. I hope they turn up the a/c.
Court house

Childrens garden.

Childrens garden.

A memorial for the Ok. City Bombing children.

Natural Spring ion the middle of town

sky100_0839

sky100_0837
Monday, November 21, 2005 Sirrus Black-Springdale, Arkansas

Sirrurus is taking me to his school today. I can’t wait! The first new person I met was Dr. Crawford, who wasn’t a teacher of Sirrus’ but really good friend of his. After that I met many other people, so many that I can’t tell you all of their names, for it would take too long.

Tuesday, November 22, 2005
Today was a hectic day. Since it is so close to Thanksgiving all of Sirrus’ relatives came today. I met his Grandma Pansy, his Grandpa George, his Uncle George (and George’s wife Staci), his Grandpa Bill and his cousin Katherine (funny, I once knew another Katherine long ago.) I can’t wait till Thanksgiving this year.

Thursday, November 24, 2005
Happy Thanksgiving! Today was my third Thanksgiving I have had and must say that this one was the best I’ve ever had. I was so stuffed from the meal we had, it was hard to walk from one room to the other. But sad to say it was cut short because Sirrus had to go down to Ashdown Arkansas for a football game.

Sirrus told me that he was going to take me with him so I can see more of Arkansas. We went on a bust down to Ashdown and it seemed to take forever, 5 hours on a bus is too long for me. Once we got to our hotel room, I saw a pillow with my name on it.

Saturday, November 26, 2005
Sirrus’ team lost last night 49-36. He doesn’t seem all that disappointed about it. He told me that it had to end some time. We got home this morning at around 3:45 am so nobody woke till around 12pm. I didn’t mind it though, I was tired as well.
Ron did not enter any notes but he did leave some photographs.

**P1010031**
Squee sitting on my desk in class and listening to instructor.

**P1010045**
Squee with friends niece.

**P1010036**
Squee giving Rick a hand to repair computer.

**P1010047**
Me giving Squee directions.

**P1010037**
Squee having attempting to give me a hand, however I'm about to give him a hand, my backhand.

**P1010049**
Squee making use of the facilities, I think he broke something (Squee in center of pic).
The bronze star on the side of the State House marks where cannonballs fired from General Sherman's artillery on the other side of the Congaree River hit the building. I think there's a story in all that.

‘Nuff said damn yankees

HERE STOOD THE
STATE HOUSE
BUILT 1786 - 1790
JAMES HOBAN, ARCHITECT
BURNED BY
SHERMAN'S TROOPS
FEBRUARY 17, 1865

Confederate flag on the State House grounds. Its placement is causing controversy.
The Squee arrived in Columbia SC for a visit with Ron. He didn’t have time to write about his visit so it has been recreated by Donahoo using the clues she was given. The pictures that Ron sent her included a visit to the South Carolina State House – location of the infamous “Confederate flag over the state house” issue. Donahoo thinks the flag should have been taken years ago but since it wasn’t, nobody should demand that it be moved now. However, the fact that the state government of S.C. had to be forced to remove it says a lot. Donahoo has no idea how Ron feels about the flag issue.

Donahoo added a gold dollar coin to the coin collection and settled in to read and listen. Donahoo’s husband put a drop of glue on “a piece of New Zealand: to hold it together.

Donahoo took the Squee to work but couldn’t persuade her co-workers to pose for pictures so had to settle for pictures of desks and equipment.

Donahoo added pictures of post-cards of Greenville to the collection and Donahoo’s husband contributed a couple of obsolete mini-bottles gotten from a friend who owns a bar. The people of S.C. voted last year to do away with mini bottles so these will be collector’s items. Donahoo hopes they will arrive at Gab’s with the seal intact.
Smudge and Squee

Smudge thinks it's a mouse

Smudge has lost interest

Bitty thinks it's a mouse

Bitty and Smudge

Squee visit's Donahoo's copy room at work

Checking out the stranger
Checking out the fax machine

Donahoo can't work for all the sticky notes
May 26, 2006 orderedchaos1 – Illinois

I have arrived safely at the home of Ordered Chaos. The first thing she did was to introduce me to her family and pets. They were all very nice and were excited to see me. Later that day I got to meet one of her friends. They were going to go see X-men 3. I wanted to go but OC said that they wouldn’t allow Squees in the theater. She said that she would make it up to me later. But she did give me her ticket afterward. I had better get to sleep now. OC is going to turn the light off soon.

May 31, 2006
Wow! Today OC took me to her sister. It is field day at school. I have never seen so many little kids in one place before. They were so noisy and energetic. But it was fun to watch them compete. She tells me that later she will be taking me to choir practice and then a soprano party.

Now I’m wondering what a soprano party is? Every time I ask she just smiles and won’t say a word. I’m very curious as to what this is now.

June 31, 2006
Wow, that was fun. The soprano party was all the soprano’s in OC’s choir bringing food and throwing a party! It was great! I can’t believe how good the choir OC is in sounds/ I looked at the music they were singing and I couldn’t figure out how she knew which notes to sing It looked very confusing *Note to self- learn to read music*

OC and her sister took me out for ice cream at this place called Whitie's. It was one of the best ice creams I have ever tasted! I want some to take with me when I leave but OC says that it would melt too quickly. Oh well, another time then.

Continued in second journal
Map and itinerary from inside back cover of the first journal:

Here ends the first journal.
Journal 2: A Squee's Journal, My Travels Around the World
July 12, 2006 orderedchaos1 - Illinois

Time has gone so fast since I’ve been here. OC took me to the HUGE music festival. There were people and music tents everywhere. OC introduced me the people we were camping with. They were really nice. She then took me to a tent call the Imaginarium. It was different that anything I have ever experienced. They had seminars there on everything, from Dr Who to horror films to St Francis. It was quite an experience. During the evening I went to such things as a strange Vespers service, a Mexican Day of the Dead fest, treat or treating and a Monsterball and finally an Irish Harvest festival. It was almost more that a small squee could handle. But it was fun.

July 17, 2006
Time for me to get on. I’ve had a blast with OC. But like all good things, it must come to an end. I know that New York will be just as fun. SO now into the box I go, ready for another adventure.
~ Squee

A note from OC
The squee is safely packed away. I enjoyed having the squee and reading about all the places it has been, That you for giving me the opportunity to be a part of this.

OrderedChaos

PS

Along with the C-Stone program I am also send along a few of my dice so the squee can remember me.

July 18, 2006
I was supposed to leave yesterday but OC’s Mom just could not let me leave just yet. She really likes me and talking about all my adventures. Just being at this house is an adventure. They have 3 parakeets (sky cloud bird, lemon lime and banana) 4 love birds(kiwi + melon; blue & berry the blueberry birds)and a green cheeked conure named Florence. They live in the sun porch (aviary) next to OC’s room. Then feathers to fur: 3 dogs. Robin (collie) Nicki-boy (Sheltie) and get this, a Siberian Huskie name: Lucy Escanaba Shadow or Naba for short! Oh and a whillie cat named Keo. I can’t believe I remembered all of that. It must be that I’ve been here awhile.....Do you think they want to make me the next per!! OC, where’s my traveling box?

Seriously, I’ve had a great time with OC,. She’s really nice and small like a squee (4’9” and very furry)
O.C. (mom calls her Nanee short for Alaina?) keeps asking her mom if we’re done talking….I suppose. But I discovered something very interesting. I’m directly across the Mississippi River from where I was a year or so ago (March 2005) with Urikruk in Davenport, Iowa. I’m in Rock Island Illinois. O.C.’s mom (BethAnna) said if she had known this before, we could have revisited Paula Sands again (the PSU live TV show I was on) She said Paula is a famous person in the “Quad Cities” being a news anchor woman and having her own show and all. She attends BethAnna’s church. Heritage Wesleyan! BA said she’d like to be called O.C.’s mom, she said it sounds better since she is so very proud of her (O.C.) and is really glad I came to visit. She said I am now a most famous and wonderfully nice little squee, that has connected the world (my friends) together and made it better! Wow, even a small squee can make a difference 😊 (sounds Tolkien)

O.C.’s mom is kind of emotional. I think she might cry when I leave. I think I’ll show her my collection’s now and then subtly get in the box myself. I’d love to stay longer but O.C. and I have said our good-byes….it’s been a long, fun journey….and I think I’m ready to head home…save for one more adventure in New York!!! 🎵 What a long, strange trip it’s been…” 🎹 (O.C.’s mom likes the “Grateful Dead”)

I think I really need to go now, I think I know where O.C.’s name comes from.

I hope I can come back someday

I love you too…O..C’s mom.

**July 19, 2006**

Today I was packing up to leave the QCA (Quad City Area) I started to remember all the great times I shared with OC’s family. In fact, we did so much cool stuff that I forgot to mention it all. When I first got here I was given a tour of the town. This included Augusta and Colleague, Rock Island High School’s foot ball stadium (It’s actually a stadium and is one of the best High School stadiums in Il.) The IMAX Putnam Museum. I also went on several long bike rides on the bike path that goes along the Mississippi River. After that OC’s sister took me all kinds of places. First, we went to the North Park and South Park malls and shopped till we dropped. After that she took me to the Sky Bridge. It was totally awesome! There were all kinds of different colored lights and it was all made of glass!

A few weeks after my stay here, I was told that we were going on a camping trip to Bushnell, Il. To some music fest call the Cornerstone.

At first I didn’t know what to expect, but when I got there my mind was blown away! There weren’t just a lot of people there, there were 20,000 plus people there! 300 bands and 9 stages. I didn’t know where to go first so we set up camp in the famous camp 77, with a bunch of cool people who love the old school band, the 77’s.
After the camp was set up we started to walk around. I ate some fries and sat in the Gallery tent with my new friends. My first day of the C-stone was over.

The next day I woke up to the sound of screaming? No! Music! It was so different from what I have ever experienced. Later on that night I went and saw my first band Mewithoutyou, Or ME Without You...but it’s all one word. They were so totally awesome! We were all packed in the Encore tent stand and we rocked out all night long. After their show we went to the Impromptu stage and saw the last bit of Hawk Nelson. They were cool too.

My second day of C-stone was full of hardcore bands, including Norma Jean, Under oath and Project 86. Way too mashing form my taste, of course. Then I stopped in on the Imaginarium and watched a movie called Millions. It was cool.

Most of my C-stone experience is blurred together because I did so much stuff. The other bands I saw were Man Live, P.O.D, Madison Greene, Over The Rhine, Mercury Radio Theater, Hyper Drive Go, David Croder Band and many more!

When I got home my adventures were far from over. I went to the Great Escapes Movie theater and saw Pirates of the Caribbean; Dead Mans Chest. IT was totally rad.

I also visited the farmers marked held in John O’Donalds baseball stadium in the morning and bought some fresh fruit and veggies. Tonight is my last night gift, OC’s sister is taking me to Drive In Movie Theater in Macaquada Ia. To see Superman and You, ME & Dupree.

Wow! What a time it has been here in the OCA w/ this family. They sure are really fun.. I went to movies, rocked out to converts, rode a bike, ran across country, played soccer, swam at White Water Junction and just chilled with all of the family and their friends. I’m sad to leave but I look forward to New York and all of the coolness it has to offer. Until my next adventure begins, I bid you Adieu.

~Squee

P.S. I discovered that I have a little French in me when OC’s sister taught me a little
Oui, c’est le squee.
C’était le squee, c’est les squee! (Yes, it’s the squee, it was the squee, it is the squee.)
I'll miss you.

Love, Iris
August 16th Chessrook-New York

I am sorry, to those who read this, that there is such a large gap between my last entry and this one, but I have been a little distracted by playing Uru (Those jumps aren’t easy!)

I arrived at Chessrook’s house on a rainy day, and he and his mother (Who instantly took a liking to me) started going through all the things I had brought with me. It was quite a trip down memory lane, I can tell you that. Unfortunately, Chess didn’t have much time as he had made plans to go to a movie. I asked if I could come, but he said squee wouldn’t be allowed in. That’s the second time this has happened! Ah well, someday I’ll see a movie. I became friends with Chess’ cat Benny, who came and greeted me as soon as I came out of my box. We immediately made plans to go to New York City (contrary to what Chess has said, he doesn’t live in NYC, but an hour away) and to the beach, which is where he lives. Chess lives on a barrier island, and he took me to the bay and showed me where New York City was and told me how on a clear day a person would be able to see the Twin Towers before 9/11 and where they used to stand.

One day we went to the beach, and I had fun getting a tan and playing in the ocean and writing my name in the sand with my tail. It was very relaxing, and I collected a couple of shells and gathered some of the sand to ring back with me.

A day or two later we went to New York City, and I was amazed at the size of the buildings. Chess wanted to take me to the top of the Empire State Building so I could see the whole city, but the line was very, very long. We also went shopping at Macy’s, walked through Time Square, took a ride on the Staten Island Ferry, saw the Statue of Liberty, saw the lions at the NY Public Library and went to Ground Zero. For lunch we made a stop at the Hard Rock Café and just before we went in I met a mounted police officer and his horse. We rode the subway throughout the trip and, contrary to popular belief, it doesn’t smell like someone just went to the bathroom. Some parts do, but not most.

The rest of the trip...well. To be honest, an enjoyable first week led to a disappointing next two, as Chess didn’t take me out much... I went to the beach one or two more times and even saw his sister in one of her swim meets, but aside from that I had really just hung out at his house playing Exile and Uru.

Well, either way, my time here is done and tomorrow, I shall be heading back home from whence I began the journey. It’s been a wonderful three years out and about, and I’ve enjoyed it all.
01-Benny Welcomes The Squee!

02

03

04-The Squee meets the beach

05-The Squee on the jetty in Long Beach, NY...that's the Atlantic Ocean in the background

06

07

8-This is the boardwalk in Long Beach, NY
09-This is the north side of Long Beach, NY overlooking Reynolds Channel...Long Beach, NY is a barrier island

10-Welcome to New York City! This is Penn Station and Madison Square Garden at 32nd Street and 7th Avenue

12-A little shopping trip to Macy’s

13

14-The Empire State Building

15
16-The New York Public Library

17

18-Times Square!

19-Times Square!

20-New York's finest poses with the Squee

21

22
23

26-The Hardrock Cafe...let's do lunch!

24

27

25

28-Is that Madonna
30-Riding the Staten Island Ferry to see the Statue of Liberty, Ellis Island and the NYC skyline
36-Lady Liberty and the Squee

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39-This is Ground Zero

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42-The World Trade Center subway station
On the following pages will be ---

The traveling Squee's

Gifts and Memorabilia.

Photo by Donahoo, copied from Marae's post.

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160   This page
161   PX - Make Way for the Ducklings
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December 2004

I started out planning to show the Squee a good time in my hometown. But over the course of our two-week visit, I found myself reconnecting with this beautiful city and redeveloping an appreciation for the places that have always been a part of my life.

I pass along this wonderful book with my best wishes to the Squee for a safe journey, greetings to my fellow forumites, and a deep affection and gratitude to my favorite troll – sweet Gaberax!

Leann (PX)

🎶 “I love that dirty water,
Oh, Boston, you’re my home”🎶
- The Standells
Make Way For Ducklings pg 4: The World's smallest suspension bridge ~
Boston Public Garden

Make Way For Ducklings pg 7: Bench friend
Make Way For Ducklings pg 9a: Front view of statue; Side view of statue;
Make Way For Ducklings pg 9b: Plaque on the base of the statue.

Make Way For Ducklings pg 13: State House, Boston, Ma.
Make Way For Ducklings pg 14: Louisburg Square, Boston, Ma.

Make Way For Ducklings pg 16: Longfellow Bridge. The gold dome to the left is the State House. The bridge connects the Kendall Square area of Cambridge and the Government Center area of Boston.

Speedy note - This bridge is also called 'Salt and Pepper Shaker Bridge'.
Make Way For Ducklings pg 41: Statue in the Boston Public Garden - a tribute to Robert McCloskey and his beautiful book which, in turn, pays a respectful tribute to a beautiful city.

Make Way For Ducklings pg 51: Entryway to the Boston Public Garden
Make Way For Ducklings pg 52: Entryway to the Boston Public Garden

Make Way For Ducklings pg 62: The only island in the pond at the Boston Public Garden