

We figured that the remedy for stomachs that feel dumb  
Is a cup filled with Coke and plenty of Rum.  
Finally, the sun began to cool as it started to dip  
We boarded our dinghy for an exploring trip.  
Out through Sister Creek we motored with ease.  
It is wide and deep enough for a sailboat if you should so please.  
A walk on the beach and a stroll through the park -  
We lingered 'til they closed it and rode home in the dark.  
The evening's adventure was not ready to cash in.  
As we motored in the dark we saw a big dorsal fin!  
A Kamikaze Dolphin acted like a silly old boob  
As it swam into our dinghy's fat, front, air-filled tube!

Sunday morning in the marina was the time to use the land shower.  
We took trash to the dumpster so *Paloma* would smell fresh as a flower.  
Our bags were packed for a trip to Bahia Honda State Park,  
And without a car we wouldn't need a place to park.  
We did need to catch the Key West southbound bus,  
And if our timing was right they'd surely stop for us.  
Two other sailors arrived at the bus stop metal sign.  
They bragged about their boat and I bragged about mine.  
We left the bus at the park's main entrance gate.  
As we walked down the road I held hands with my mate.



We swam in the water toward the Hawk Channel side.

If I described the water's clarity you'd think that I lied!

Swimming and walking and watching was just grand,

But we also just talked and sat in the sand.

I collected some coral that was dead and bleached white.  
You can not take any live things, but this was alright.