

Monday, August 1, 2005

The Golden Weekend

In Surgery land, there is something mystical called the "Golden weekend." This is when the stars of the on-call-every-fourth-night schedule align themselves perfectly, and you are on call on Thursday night (which means, now that they fixed the rules here, that you get to go home and go to bed on Friday morning), you have the weekend days off, and then you are on call on Monday. The GOLDEN weekend, people! Can you feel it?? Do you realize that this is the first time in 5 weeks that I have not needed to be here at 5am on at least one weekend day??!! Of course, it being Monday night, I'm back here again...due to go to the OR at some point. I napped on Friday, drove to Boston to pick up my guy at work, where we loaded his new toy into my car. We got some dinner, watched some baseball, and set up the toy. I want one!! It is awesome. The next day we woke up early and headed downtown to the Long Wharf, to catch a ferry to the Boston Harbor Islands--George's Island in particular. You all should TOTALLY go there, but bring a flashlight. It has a huge cool old Civil War fort on it, with all sorts of scary, pitch dark tunnels, rooms and passages that of course, my boyfriend insisted on exploring, hiding in, and scaring me with. We had a blast!! Then, we went out to a very romantic dinner at Les Zygomates. MMMMMM. Delicious, and not too much of a bank-breaker, because my bf had a gift certificate! Sunday we actually SLEPT IN! I awoke feeling refreshed! We hung around the house, watched some more baseball, got bagels from my favorite place, etc. Then of course this morning I had to get up at 3:45am. My own fault for staying in Boston an extra night, but I'm a sucker for my boyfriend's extreme cuteness. Plus, I actually...started my Sockapaltwoza socks, friggin' finally.

Posted by Mia in Ramblings at 23:21