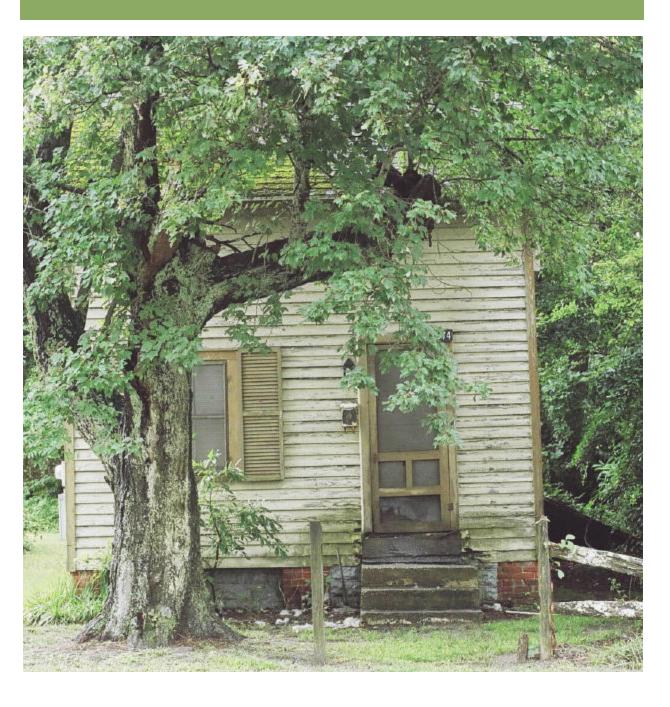
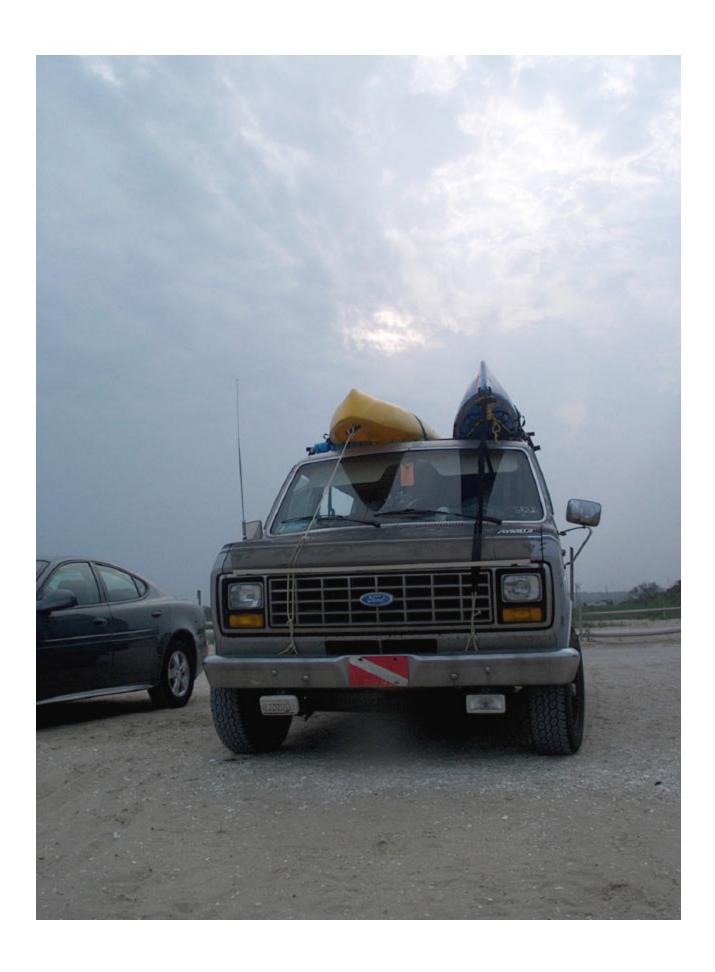
there's no place like home

a photo essay on homes away from home, Chincoteague & Assateague Islands

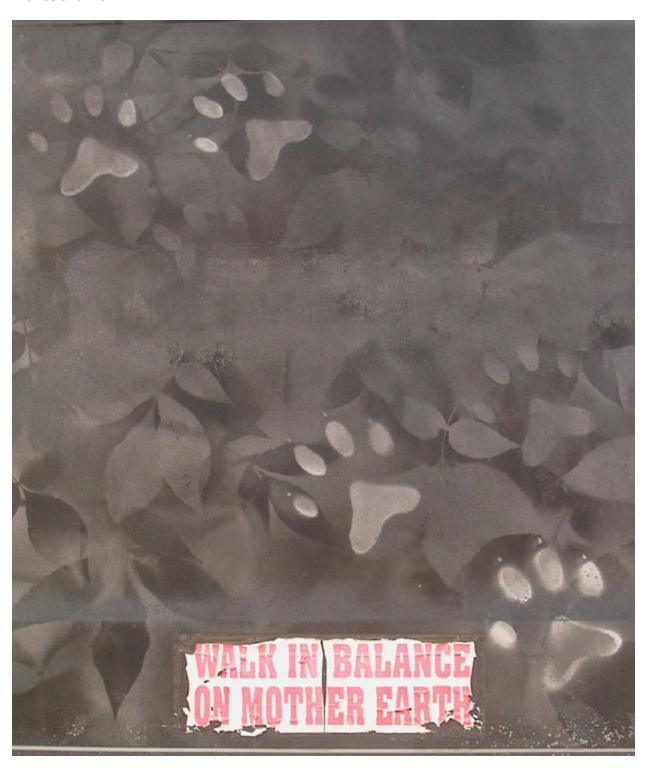


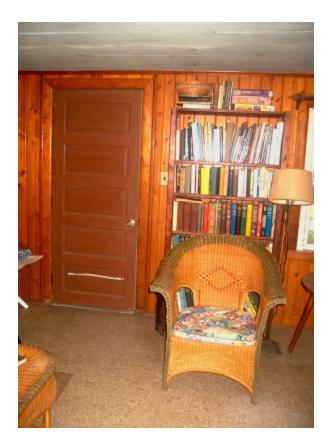






Front page: the Wren's Nest on Willow Street, Chincoteague, one of the summer homes owned by the Hannas. I've borrowed these beautiful classic watermen's cottages for years. Previous pafges: Fearaf (in Tolkien's Elvish language: "Wolf Spirit"), the land ship that got me there. Good ships *Finrod* (yellow) and *Makenuk's Fin* (blue) aloft. Below: Fearaf's paint job (spray cans and hickory leaves) fixed the rust and cost less than a body shop. Made the wolf track stencil from a track in Barry Holstun Lopez' book "Of Wolves and Men".

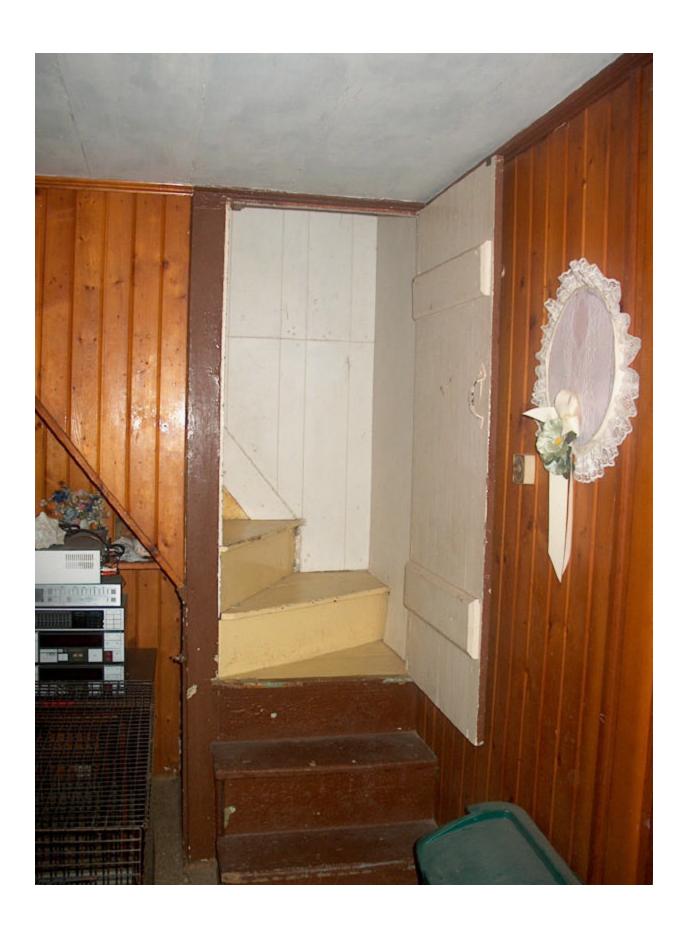






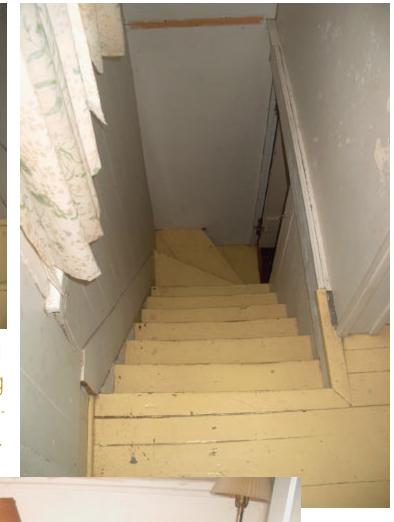
Wren's Nest living room, above and below. Right: kitchen table. The rooms are smaller than the McMansions of today, but warmer in feeling. The floor tile suggests beach textures. The grey and red framed art is my gift to the house.





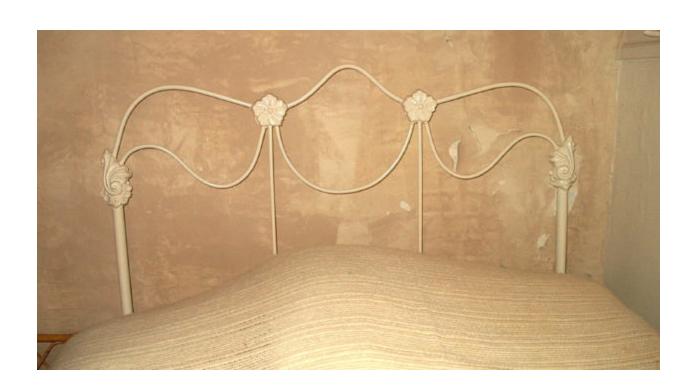


The narrow stair up...and right, from above looking down. Classic dark furniture accents the book cove.











Wren's Nest upstairs bedrooms: the paintings of Andrew Wyeth come to mind.

Below: the peg rail on the wall, for hanging clothes.

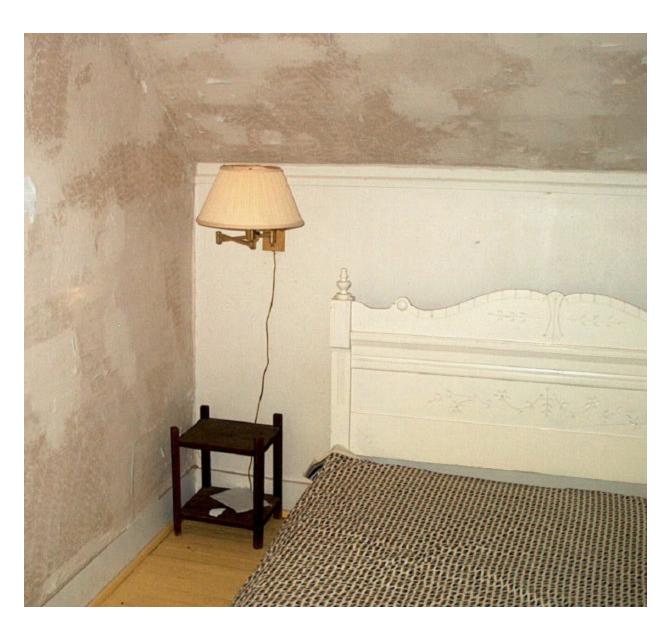


















even the utilitarian is lovely... (items in the bath...)







