

## Chapter Eight

### Amelia Island

*Amelia Island has a mystery woman. She arrived from the southern tip of our state. Having left Sarasota to go south she decided to travel up the East coast and find new beaches. She can be seen walking North early in the day. Rain or shine. At times there is a vision of her on horseback in a beautiful sheer gown. Her hair bounces up and down as the horse glides effortlessly thru the softly breaking surf. She disappears into the haze and I await her return again another day. Some say she is a painter and can be seen in the distance studying the sea birds. She really wants to head back to the other side of her dream and the white beaches where she grew up. That time will come, patience will make it happen. Susi Kinner Sax*



*Today the lady was seen again. It was a cloudy, windy morning and there she was. Dressed in a cape and jeans walking south towards the tip of the island. Behind her were 3 dogs running and chasing the sea birds. They have large ears, bark a lot and are not made to run long distances. Finally everyone slowed down and sat. Panting and looking for their leader she came back she gave them a pet, laughed and then was lost in the haze. I hope to see her again. She is so*



*peaceful and a delight to the eye. Is she Susi Kinner Sax? I lost on this island. Marshall DuBois*