



The Best Laid Plans

Surprise snowstorm almost foils Gallery opening gala.

by Polly McGrory



WALDOBORO — Beautiful morning, plenty of sunshine. Out for my early walk, squirrels running across the road, scampering up the old bare-branched trees when they see me coming. A perfect day for our Gallery opening.

Home to cut up fresh cheese slices, stuff the delicate phyllo cups with smoked salmon, grab my third cup of coffee, slap on some mascara. It's one o'clock ... opening is at 2:00 p.m. ... plenty of time...

"Hey, have you looked out the window?" yelled Wolfgang.

Oh, dear. What's that curtain of white I'm seeing? The weather gods are notoriously cruel. Why couldn't they wait till tomorrow?

Slip and slide across Main Street, sashay along Friendship Road. Drop off stacks of fancy little bites, munchies, wine bottles, last-minute signs, park out back and ski up the sidewalk. Peer out at the thickening white blanket with a sinking sense of desolation. Whose idea was it anyway to move to Maine?

But then Max barks at the first knock on the door. Folks come in with snowflakes on their coats and smiles on their faces. We hug many old friends and shake hands with new ones. The shrimp cocktail disappears. Fancy cheese and Carr's pepper-speckled water crackers make a big hit. Ellis has a glass of red and asks about the frothy white foam in "Ocean

Thunder". Tom and Karyn reminisce about how the years have gone by so quickly. And the snow just keeps falling. But the parade of visitors doesn't stop. The darkness outside emphasizes the glow inside the Gallery as the gold Christmas balls gently dance in the air when people walk by. The doors are closed at 5:30.

We head home, tired but happy. Max flops on his bed, exhausted by his doorman stint. And for us, a well-deserved glass of wine, a fitting toast to the future of **McG&W**.



Waldoboro's Newest Gallery!

WINTER HOURS

Wed. - Sat.

Noon to 4p.m.

or by appointment 790-1427

Come join us

❖ **SAT., DEC. 16** ❖

Noon to 4p.m.

A Drop of Wine

Tasty Munchies

Unusual Gifts

Handmade Jewelry

Dazzling Artworks

★ **Ample parking rear of building** ★

... and hopefully NO SNOW!!

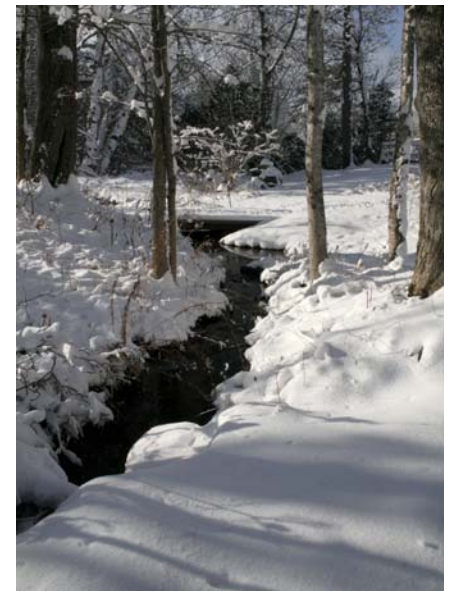


Polly: *Surveying the Tundra* Oil 18"x 24"
After a 2-day blizzard, Holly is astounded by her world turned white. Wolf has plowed the driveway. As she trots down the newly opened path, she stops to gaze in wonder.



ABOVE: The first real snowfall of the year on December 9th made driving slippery, and many holiday events were cancelled. But the next morning, as the sun lit up the landscape, the scene was truly a winter wonderland.

BELOW: A small leafless tree commands center stage along Laura's brook as its snow-clad branches sparkle in the morning light.



It's the berries!

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in Maine



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