

# Alaska to Corfu

by Angie

“Hi Bro. Hear you collect magnets. I’m embarking on an alphabetical world tour, and will take you along vicariously. So this is the first pair.

I start in Alaska, of course, home to dreamers, con men, greenies, lumbermen, miners, fishermen and perpetual tourists. Yes, I fit right in. But even paradise can be better for a change. So I looked at a globe and chose Corfu.

Yes, that Greek place where history is underfoot and overpowering everywhere. Plazas, Achilles, fortresses, kumquats, museums, in a climate like a soft kiss, with scents that tantalize.

Too perfect to endure for long. Goodbye.”

