



begin to get you ready for the reality of paradise and paradise is what Maui truly is!

The wind blows, warm and perfumed with ginger, which grows wild on the slopes of the mountains. Every available inch of space is crowded with green and the flowers are so big that they look like phonies until you get up close and find that they're so perfect and elaborate that they have to be real! Orchids hang from trees the way morning glory does back in California, and it's all growing wild! Steep, peaked mountains clothed in deep green, reach up into shifting grey mists which almost always hang over their tops, sometimes spilling like cream down the sides, bringing short, warm, drizzling rain to the lowlands!

HAWAIIAN FLOOR SHOW

We just drove around a little, looking at the island and pointing things out to one another, and then we went to our hotel and registered. We dressed up (a little) and went down to dinner, and we saw a Hawaiian floor show, complete with beautiful girls in grass skirts and fire dancers. I had always thought it would be kind of corny, but I really dug it and so did David. And the girls were really fantastic!

After dinner, we went straight to our rooms, because we had decided to go skin diving the next day and we wanted to rest. Both of us are terrible at getting up on time, so we each promised to call the other to make sure we were up!

The next morning (actually, it was pitch black) I woke to the ringing of a telephone. Naturally, it was David, and despite my arguments that the dark is for sleeping through, he insisted that I get up and meet him down in the restaurant. He was being very mysterious, and he kept saying he had something to show me. David's been to Hawaii twice before, so I took his word that it would be worth it, and climbed groggily out of bed.

He led me out onto the beach. It was almost completely black, but the sky was beginning to grow pale off to the east, like somebody had spilled watercolors across the horizon. The water made splashing noises in the dark, and just as I began to suspect that David



WHEN THESE LITTLE CHILDREN asked us to help them build sandcastles, we just couldn't resist. Our whole vacation was spent doing things we always dream about, but never find the time. In Hawaii there's time and it's great!



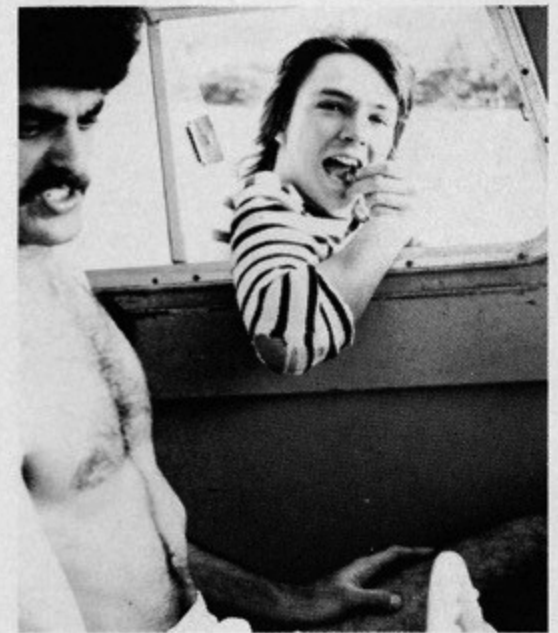
A TRIP WOULDN'T BE COMPLETE without choosing picture postcards and writing home to friends and family. David sent cards to his mom in New Jersey, to his dad, Shirley and his step-brothers in Beverly Hills. I wrote too!



A BUFFET BREAKFAST was one of our favorite meals. There was such a big selection of fantastic foods!

had finally lost the rest of his mind, he said, in a whisper: "Now! Watch!"

And I did. Suddenly the sky turned bright amber, then yellow, then orange, and the dark rolled back like a windowshade to reveal a swirl of brilliant colors splashed together just above the sea, and reflected on it, too, so that the horizon disappeared altogether and there was nothing but color. And then, slowly, as if its sleep had been disturbed like mine, the sun climbed up



EACH DAY WE WERE able to dive for several hours, taking in the beauty of the clear water and tropical fish.

out of the water to begin its long day.

I've never seen anything like it. Sunrise watching immediately became number one on my agenda, and we didn't miss a one while we were on Maui! That's really something for me—normally, I'd rather be run over by a truck than get up early!

After a giant breakfast with lots of tropical fruits, we went to the shop where we were going to be fitted out with our skin diving gear. The