



WELCOME TO SLO-VANNAH

BY JK BOVI

The locals joking refer to the residents of Skidaway Island as Rich Yankee Transplants. It doesn't take long for a newly arrived Landings Resident to realize they must've gone through a time-warp when they passed the Mason-Dixon Line because when they reached their new home in the gated paradise they found themselves, not in Savannah as planned, but in Slo-vannah.

Slo-vannah is a state of mind; a sort of tranquil lifestyle of no-hurries and no worries.

There are no schedules and no deadlines. Arriving on Wednesday when having made plans for Monday isn't a problem and arriving two hours late, taking a two-hour lunch and leaving two hours early is common protocol for a good day's effort.

In Slo-vannah there's plenty of opportunity to stop and talk to anyone who might be interested in chatting-it-up. Topics of conversation are open and varied. Opinions on anything and everything are generously given. Family histories, favorite restaurants, and fishing tips are shared with great enthusiasm.

At first Slo-vannah is charming. There's something endearing about somebody taking the time to tell you that whoever did the job before them didn't know what they were doing, but they'd take care of it now like it should'a been done the first time. And perhaps waiting four days for a tune-up on a car is just proof how technical things have gotten so they must've

flown in an expert to fix it which is why it costs twice as much as the estimate.

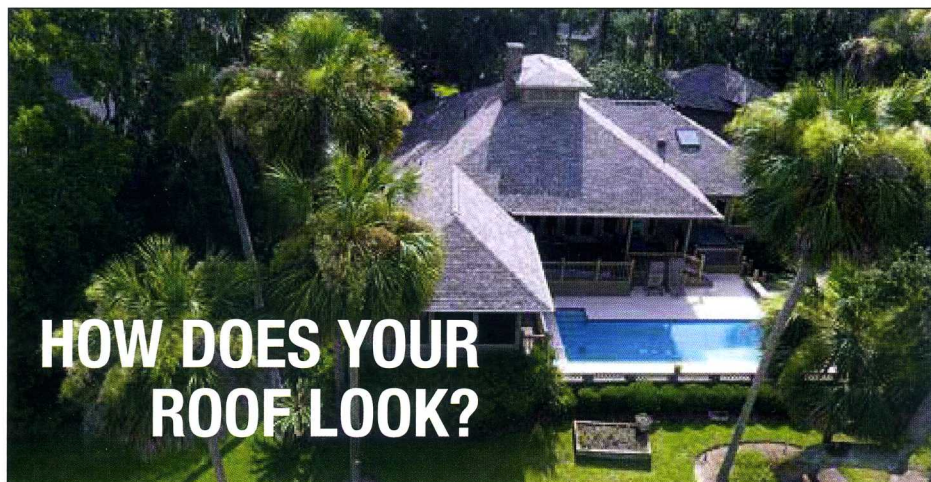
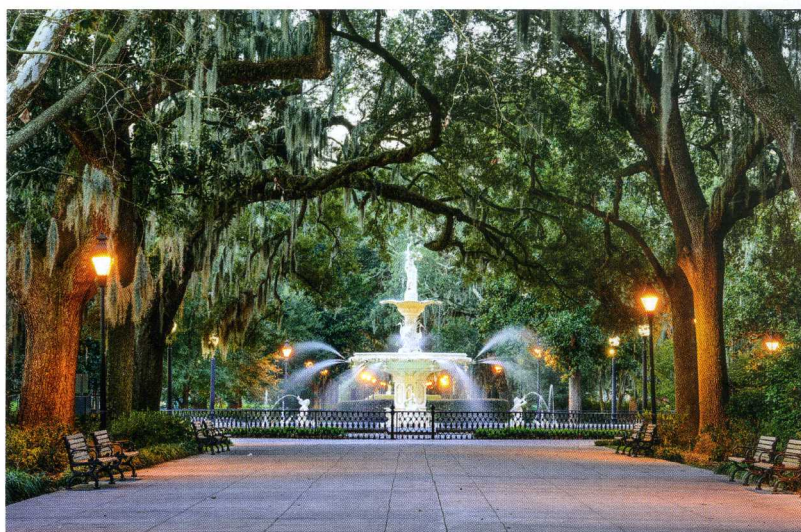
Living in Slo-vannah can become frustrating, but with a sense of humor and patience a person can acquire the relaxed devil-may-care attitude needed for sanity and survival. Eventually they can go toe-to-toe relating family stories that can dazzle and amaze. They nod contently and say, "No problem. The second Tuesday of next week will be perfect for me." They

can sit anywhere for any length of time talking to complete strangers. And when out-of-towners complain about how slow things are, they give an amused chuckle and say, "Guess y'all ain't from 'round here."

Without being aware of it, a person becomes accustomed to the comfortable easy-going Slo-vannah state-of-mind and it's therefore understandable that crossing back over the Mason-Dixon Line might cause cultural shock. The

people move fast Up-North! They expect things done fast and done right. Ain't no need for that nonsense and perhaps life in Slo-vannah ain't so bad after all.

JK Bovi has been a Landings resident since 2007. She's a published author of humorous paranormal books that take place in Savannah. Her books are fun, easy-to-read fiction for teens and adults. For more information about JK Bovi and her books please visit: www.wickedhaints.com.



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