

HAMILTON CAN HELD!

Many Hamilton Marine employees maintain their own boats. And there is no better teacher than hands-on experience. We know and use the products we sell and can tell you what works best for a given application. If you have questions about a simple repair or a daunting project, give us a call. We can help.

FREE CATALOG!

376 full-color pages, chock full of stuff for boaters. Request a copy today! Visit us at



hamiltonmarine.com or call 800-639-2715.

Don't Miss Our **OPEN HOUSE**

Sat. April 6 thru Sun. April 14

PORTLAND • ROCKLAND • SEARSPORT • SOUTHWEST HARBOR • JONESPORT **WE COVER THE COAST!**

With five stores in Maine, a mix of unique old world chandlery goods and the latest in marine technology, plus a knowledgeable sales staff ready to help with all your questions and projects, Hamilton Marine is a one-stop destination for all things boating and beyond. See us in Portland, the latest NEW Super Store, also at in Rockland, Searsport, Southwest Harbor, Jonesport and online at hamiltonmarine.com!

> 197 Presumpscot St., Portland, ME 04103 800-639-2715 • hamiltonmarine.com



PETE'S DENIAL

BY JOHN MANDERINO

E HAD THIS CAT, his name was Stanley, but most of the time Jill called him Sweetheart.

I tried to be friends with him. I honestly did—patting him on the head now and then. But he wouldn't purr, giving me this look like he was wondering: What do you think you're doing?

Sometimes it made me just a little sick watching the two of them together—*both* of them purring.

So I can't say it broke my heart when Stanley developed a brain tumor. At first, Jill thought he was giving her the cold shoulder—standing there staring at the wall like that—and begged his forgiveness for whatever she had or hadn't done. But after a while, it was clear something was wrong with the thing. The vet told her he probably wasn't in any pain yet, so we kept him for the time being. But then he clearly was in pain, standing there trembling.

Jill couldn't bring him in, just couldn't do it.

I told her I'd be glad to. "Well, not *glad*," I said.

The receptionist said she was very sorry. "About what?"

She nodded at the carrier.

"Oh. Right. Well." I shrugged.

She frowned at me. Evidently, she didn't think I was sad enough. So I told her it wasn't actually my cat, that Jill was a neighbor. "She couldn't bring him in, just couldn't do it," I said with a sad face. "They were very close. She called him 'Sweetheart.' Can you imagine?"

"Yes," the woman said, "I can." She told me to go take a seat. "Dr. Payson will be out shortly."

Bossy thing. I went over to the chairs.

The only other person was an old woman with a blue parakeet in a cage on the floor

in front of her. I gave her a nod, set Stanley down, and picked out a *People* magazine from the coffee table.

Oprah's gotten fat again.

Another *Rocky* movie's coming out. I saw the first one with Jill on our very first date. I remember walking her home, discussing the movie. I remember how she held my arm.

"Why doesn't he turn around in there?" the old woman across from me asked. "He has enough room. Why doesn't he face the other way so he can see out?"

I told her quietly like I didn't want Stanley to hear: "Brain tumor."

"Ohhh," she said. "And does he have to be...?"

I nodded sadly.

"Poor thing," she said.

I agreed and went back to my magazine. There was a photo of Sylvester Stallone in a tutu and I couldn't help it. I laughed out loud.

"You're certainly taking it very well," the old woman said.

"It's not actually my cat," I said. "I'm doing this for a neighbor. What's the matter with your bird?"

"His name is Pretty Boy."

"What's the matter with him?"

She looked at him in there on his perch and sighed. "He stopped singing. I don't know why."

"Maybe he doesn't feel like it. *I* sure wouldn't feel like singing if I was locked in a cage, especially if I was a bird. Birds like to fly *around*."

"Please stop." She was close to tears. I went back to my magazine.

Dr. Payson came out in a long white coat like a real doctor and went to the front desk. The receptionist pointed at me, and he came walking over, but the parakeet lady stood up and told him about Pretty Boy not singing for three days straight.

"Not a single note, Doctor!"





"Yat's good for the

One-stop gift shopping year 'round

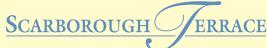
unique gifts, mead, wine, and beer

all natural line of skincare products

observation hive & hobbyist beekeeping

explore our honey tasting bar

494 Stevens Avenue, Portland, Maine • thehoneyexchange.com • 207.773.9333



PREMIER ASSISTED LIVING & MEMORY CARE

The highest caliber of senior living, combining both lifestyle and support for your peace of mind.





"Their love and care for my parents was amazing.
Their timely notification of issues and news allowed us
to relax in the knowledge that my parents were under
the best care imaginable." – Donna

- Chef-Prepared Meals
- Studio and One-Bedroom Apartments
- Calendar of Activities, Music, Arts, Entertainment and Fitness
- 24-Hour Care
- Long or Short-Term Stays

- Elegant Common Areas
- Medication Management
- Memory Care Program
- Transportation
- Housekeeping
- Therapy
- Easy Access to Portland Hospitals
- Scheduled Trips for Activities

Call Elizabeth today! 207.885.5568









600 Commerce Dr. | Scarborough, ME 04074 | ScarboroughTerrace.com



FICTION

Dr. Payson promised to take a good look at Pretty Boy, right after he attended to this gentleman and his cat.

"I don't understand," she said. "I was here first."

"But his appointment is before yours, Mrs. Donovan."

"I don't think he would mind letting me go ahead of him," she said and looked at me. "Would you?"

"To be honest, I would," I told her. She'd be *hours* in there.

Dr. Payson said if I wished to I could stay with Stanley during the procedure.

I said, "Thanks, but it's not actually my cat. I'm just doing this for a neighbor." He nodded—I don't think he believed me—and took the carrier into the back. I returned to my magazine. But I could feel the old lady staring at me.

"Yes?" I said politely.

"You could have at least *stayed* with the poor thing." She was just mad at me for not letting her go first. "Try and comfort him in his final moments."

eanwhile, I noticed Pretty Boy starting to wobble around on his perch like a drunk. Then, right while I was looking, he dropped to the floor of the cage and laid there, claws up.

"Ma'am." I pointed.

She looked, then stood and started hollering for Dr. Payson. The receptionist ran off to get him, but he was already hurrying out.

"He's dead! Pretty Boy is dead!" the old woman sobbed.

Dr. Payson and the receptionist tried to get her to calm down, or at least *sit* down, but she just stood there carrying on. Then she looked at me.

"If only you had let me go first! If only you had *let* me!"

Dr. Payson and the receptionist looked at me, too. All three of them stood there looking at me.

I got the hell out of there. They could keep the carrier. We wouldn't be needing it anymore. If Jill wanted someone to call Sweetheart, here I was, right in front of her, arms wide.





SUMMER 2019

- * PUFFIN/NATURE CRUISES
- * LIGHTHOUSE CRUISES
- SUNSET CRUISES
- MONHEGAN ISLAND TRIPS
- * CHARTERS

INFO & BOOKING MONHEGANBOAT.COM 207-372-8848



Fine Cotton Polo Shirts with the Lobster

Hats Too!



Greater Portland's Preferred Funeral Homes Committed to providing valuable and personalized burial, cremation, and prearrangement services.

773-6511 • conroytullywalker.com 172 State Street, Portland • 1024 Broadway, South Portland

WELCOME TO



Windham,

a vibrant, celebrated community serving rural Cumberland County.

Our citizens

define our community: caring, diverse, forward-thinking.



Endless recreational opportunities, shopping, attractions and dining options, surrounded by beautiful lakes.

Prime business locations for your new or expanding business.



Don't just pass through Windham, Find It Here!

Vindham, Maine Here!

207.892.1936

207.892.1936

Jind 91 Here!

Thomas Bartell Executive Director Windham Economic Development Corporation 8 School Road, Windham, ME 04062

WindhamMaine.us

FLASH Portlandmonthly.com















Keith Ebeland 4. Matt O' Keefe, Susan Margot Ecker, Elizabeth Kelly Erickson 5. Arunas Bukauskas, Elizabeth Leddy Bukauskas, Naoto Inoue 6. Mike Young, Jeannette Young, Michael Phenner, Karen Ortiz

F8 GALLERY KENNEBUNK-

















PORTLAND MONTHLY MAGAZINE HOSTS A SCREENING OF VICTORIA ROWELL'S LATEST FILM JACQUELINE AND JILLY AT **PORTLAND MUSEUM OF ART** 1. Victoria Rowell 2. Reade Brower, Lisa DeSisto



CAFE REVIEW WINTER ISSUE RELEASE PARTY. 1. Gary Lawless, Steve Luttrell 2. George Lloyd, Russ Sargent, Nancy Nevergole 3. Josefina Auslander, Jay York 4. Krista Heatley, Beth Leonard





MOTHERHOUSE

AT BAXTER WOODS | 605 Stevens Ave, Portland ME











The Motherhouse at Baxter Woods sits at the heart of Stevens Square campus, previously the iconic former home of the Sisters of Mercy. The Motherhouse has been fully renovated into 88 apartments, both studio and one bedroom, for adults 55 years of age and older. Every apartment has a unique view and layout. As part of the redevelopment, led by Developers Collaborative, the unique character and history of the property has been restored and preserved.

The Motherhouse at Baxter Woods has two elevators, an onsite library, community room, two laundry rooms and sitting areas throughout. An onsite Resident Service Coordinator is available three days a week to help link tenants with services and coordinate onsite health and wellness programs.

INCLUDED WITH RENT:

- Heat & hot water
- Off-street parking
- Indoor and outdoor community spaces
- Maintenance onsite

KEY FEATURES:

- Secure building
- Pet friendly
- Raised garden beds
- Conveniently located near walking trails and grocery stores
- Historic landmark register

CALL TODAY

for a private tour or more leasing information

Rhonda Harrington | rhonda@dcmaine.com | www. developerscollaborative.com

207-233-2970



Visit Once. Stay Forever.

Stay at our luxurious waterfront resort and enjoy exclusive membership benefits at Boothbay Harbor Country Club. Play golf on our world-renowned championship course. Experience our new fitness pavilion, pool, and tennis courts. Explore the coastline on one of our private yacht charters. Kayak, paddleboard, or walk across the historic footbridge to shops. Kick back, relax and enjoy majestic sunsets from our heated deck.

www.BoothbayHarborOceansideResort.com Reservations: 800-762-8433

