

JUST ANOTHER WEEKEND AT FOREST LAKE

Isn't winter wonderful? Especially at our beautiful Forest Lake! The beauty of the freshly fallen snow, the quiet rustlings of the winter animals, and glint of sunshine on the snow covered lake, the.....frozen.....septic.....lines.....

As new Forest Lake property owners, we waited excitedly for the first significant snowfall, which never really came. Nevertheless we made it up to the cottage that weekend in March to view the splendor of the frozen lake in hopes of freshly fallen snow. The fire was lit, and the special bottle of wine was chilled and open. Wait.....what's that dripping sound?

Dave, trudging back up from the basement announced that we had a minor leak in the basement, right under the toilet (of course). Armed with the only pair of rubber gloves we had, which were too small for either of us, we went to survey the damage. Not too bad, a little water, easily wiped up.

By this time Dave, in his infinite wisdom, decided that the only logical thing to do was to open up the pipe to the septic tank to see what was going on. Slowly, he unscrewed the cap, and waited for the steady, slow stream of unpleasant moisture to drain into the large garbage can beneath. Not being a patient man, he decided to loosen the cap just a little more, there, that's it...! We now had water pouring out resembling the stream from a broken fire hydrant, and none of it was going in the garbage can!

Not to panic.....we'll just clean it up, we had all evening! What we didn't have however, was a mop! Improvising with a pair of old curtains and a small rug, we sopped up as much as possible, and set the fans to work. I knew we'd use those old drapes for something one of these days! Tired and frustrated, we finally fell exhausted into bed.

The next day we trudged to the Forest Lake office in hopes of finding the miracle plumber that surely must reside in our community. Wonderful Susan Baker did all she could to locate a plumber for us, let us use the phone, and assured us that this happens all the time! Great...what have we gotten ourselves into?!?!

While waiting for the plumber to call back, Dave decided to experiment with a hose and hot water... you get the picture. The rest is history, and we now have a running septic line. We have learned a few valuable lessons from this hysterical experience.....you need a sense of humor, and for heavens sake LOTS OF MOPS!

Linda Worback