

Facilities Report
Annual Meeting
08/01/20

The septic project has made a lot of progress over the last two weeks. Mother Nature decided to make construction difficult, but we are back on track.

The gravel filter is almost completed and the huge holes for the septic tanks will be dug next week. Most of the drip lines and transport lines for the drain field are also completed. There is still a lot of work to be done to tie all the various parts and pieces together, but I am starting to see the light at the end of the tunnel.

A bit of surprise news that may make some happy: The engineer has told me that once the new septic is completed, there shouldn't be any reason that we can't have clothes washers & dryers in our homes. He wants us to get through the winter first to access how the new septic is operating and assess our water usage. Over the winter, I'll be talking to Jefferson County about building codes and if we are able to install washers & dryers in sheds and accessory rooms. This will also require some changes to the DBR rules. From someone who has lots of really dirty work clothes, I think this is exciting news.

Thank you to everyone for enduring this extremely long septic replacement process. Every bucket of water you kept from going into our old system has truly protected and kept our old septic operating. I want to especially thank the women on 6th street. They have a front row seat to watch the construction, but living with the smell, noise and dust of a construction site isn't easy.

I feel so fortunate and blessed to live at DBR. I often think I must have done something really good in my life for fate to lead me to this special place. I love my job and truly love working for this community. And yes, the job can be challenging at times, and honestly, I couldn't do the job without the huge support system I have in Melinda, Dave, the BOD and all the leaseholders. I am so fortunate to have a huge team of supportive and extremely wise women.

It's our relationships, as neighbors and friends... what we share together and how we watch out for each other, that makes this such an amazing place. We work together, celebrate together (often for no reason at all), and support each other during challenging times. We are more than neighbors... we are a family. Like any family, we are loving and supportive, dysfunctional at times, we disagree, we are undeniably weird, definitely crazy and uncontrollable ... but always protective.

I want to thank you for being my family. You mean the world to me.