

Ecuador

6 JULY 2008

I'm going to try to keep these logs short. So I'm limiting myself to no more than two paragraphs a day, and hope to do as much in poetic verse as possible.

Today we try Iambic Pentameter. A line of iambic pentameter is five iambic feet in a row:
daDUM daDUM daDUM daDUM daDUM

We left the heat to fly to somewhere neat,
Two hours late we left the sunshine state,
No charge for food, the chicken was real good,
A book I read about what Feynmen said,
We're pulling hair, hope all the bags are there,
No fuss, no muss, a car was there for us,
No one forlorn, asleep before the morn.



Packing the Suburban at Chris's house



At the Airport. New Orleans: Miami (the "Golden Girls" city): Quito



Dehiscent acrobatic fish show at the Miami Airport. Our first plane had engine problems so we were two hours late leaving here.



Pisces Pinwheel



Fuzzy Group: exiting jet into Ecuador



Guillermo waiting for "Victoria Dayless" at the airport!



Our Room! I'm in the BIG bed on the left and Matt and Alexey are on the right. It's a wonderful room, on the third floor build into the roof. Asleep before midnight!