

Day 50 – Heading home from Guadeloupe [Saturday 12-Mar-2011]

We got up early and finalized our packing. I sent an email to the kids at home with information about our return flight, to increase the odds we'll get picked up. We hit the road just after 6AM. I was concerned that we would not find gas on our way to the rental place, but that worked out fine. We even arrived at the rental place 2 minutes ahead of schedule. The car return was fine.

At the airport, we were told that American Airlines has started to impose a 1 bag limit, even for international flights, if purchased before 20th of February. We were fine, with our four bags, this time. But the additional charge would have been \$30 per bag. The flight up to Puerto Rico was without incidents. As we flew over Montserrat, we could see that its volcano was still fuming. Because the weather was so clear, I also notice what others already knew that quite a few islands north of Guadeloupe appear to have had active volcanoes.

We indicated that we had things to declare, including food. We were the only ones that got into that line and it looked as if the customs staff were glad to have some work. I also told that I had additional alcohol, and he just waived his had and said it was ok.

I called Isabella once we got inside the terminal. She must have just woken up since she just answered questions with single words, like: Yes, No, Good, etc.



Enjoying a cold beer in Puerto Rico



The volcano at Montserrat is still fuming after its eruption a few years back

We arrived ahead of time at Logan airport and quickly marched down to find our luggage. I talked with Isabella to see where she was (and if she was picking us up). Yes, she was on her way. We found all our bags and by the time I moved out to the curb, Isabella was right there.



Getting of the congested plane at Logan airport after flight #23 felt good

We were glad to see the house was still there when we got home. We got a good chuckle out of many things at the house, including very large pasta chunks in the dishwasher filter, a big dent in the front bumper of the Ford, etc.



Our neighbor helped snow blow our driveway. Of course, the kids had left things out!

A Big Thank You goes out to our neighbors, the Williams, for clearing our driveway with their pristine snow blower, after ours “broke”. Turns out that our snow blower had just gotten snow stuck in it and the kids did not bother to clear that out before giving up for the season. I just hope Bill’s blower survived churning through both a bottle of motor oil and a stainless steel bowl!



Oh, there is my ice scape! The handle is a bit flat, though.



Karl pulverized the 1” gaskets in three of my big speakers while cranking up the music