

STEPPING OFF THE EDGE

travels of a reluctant retiree

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Death Valley, winding roads and a waterfall in the night



Woke up this morning to an amazing view of Mount Whitney out our bedroom window. After a 500+mile day the glorious BBQ of Lone Pine and a bed at the Quality (sort of) Inn

was a welcome event.

What was surprising was Mrs. T nudging me and saying, “is it raining?”

No not raining, no the toilet was not running, no I did not leave the sink on....

What we have here dear reader is a waterfall coming from the sprinkler head in the bathroom!



free running water at the Quality Inn

As surprising as this was, a quick trash can under it prevented a full on room flood. it also eliminated the temptation to linger on the toilet, thus reducing the possibility of Hemorrhoids... that’s a good thing, it got us on the road way too early... sort of OK , and it

scored us a whopping \$25 credit on our room charge. I suppose \$25 is the going rate for unintentional running water in the bathroom, sort of over the toilet but to think of it, if it were directly over the toilet it would have been far more convenient.

The ride through Death Valley was a first for Mrs. T and it did not disappoint Mrs. T: there is nothing here, I thought, we were in the middle of nowhere yesterday, but this is really nowhere!

Me: yes dear, the very middle

I suppose what has always attracted me to this place is its stark beauty in its desolation.



Well, we still manage to wake up at 5:30 AM out of habit and I am seriously ready for that to be over soon!

Next stop Vegas.... wish me luck



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