

Fall in Paris Journal
September 8 2010

We got up and worked frantically getting the house ready and finishing our last minute packing. Ernie printed our boarding passes as soon as it was 24 hours in advance and got us #1 boarding schedules.

We set lights on timers, set the heat on 60 degrees F, the telephone answering machine on two rings, ate some breakfast and packed up the car. We left shortly after noon for San Francisco, actually Millbrae.

We stopped in Dixon at the Solano Bakery and had a sandwich that was huge. I left most of the bread of the tuna sandwich I had. Then we drove on to the Bay area.

We made good time and checked into the El Rancho Park and Fly Motel. It is a Great Western Hotel and we have stayed here before so we made arrangements to catch their shuttle at 6:30 in the morning for an 8 a.m. flight. The flight is to Dulles so it is considered domestic. We were in room 207 on the main floor and were told that the bus would pick us up in front of our room.



Since it was very early afternoon, we made the rounds walking around downtown Millbrae scoping it out and looking for a likely place to eat dinner. It was windy and a bit cool so I wore my new black and silver plaid jacket. There isn't much to see but we found an interesting sushi place.



We returned about 6:30 p.m. and had quite a nice dinner. There was a 3-sake tasting set that we tried and then Ernie switched to beer and I had one little jar of one of the sakes that I liked the best.

Then to bed early to prepare to waken at 4 a.m.