

## Fall in Paris Journal

September 9, overnight flight to Paris

I wakened before the alarm went off. The wake up call came about 15 minutes late, but no problem. I had to do a small re-pack to prepare for the 3-1-1 requirements for carrying toothpaste and hand lotion on the plane. We both carried a change of clothes in our carry on bags.

We had coffee in the room but didn't go to the free continental breakfast offered at the restaurant.



We were only one couple of several waiting for the early morning shuttle bus. The bus came right at 6:30 but the driver didn't have the paper work for our room number. He explained that another bus would be coming for the rest of us. We waited and waited, all of the couples getting nervous. Our plane left at 7:58. Finally Ernie went marching off to the transportation office to see what was happening. About the time he arrived at the office, a bus rounded the corner and drove up to us. He had been delayed at the airport.

From there on, everything went smoothly. Ernie had paid extra for a priority check-in that sent us to an almost private security check. There was one couple before us and except that I forgot to take my laptop out of its bag, it went smoothly. Then we found our Gate and sat down to wait.

We had a #1 boarding number so we had room in the overhead bin and were able to protect our two laptops. Unfortunately, my under seat area for storing my red carry-on bag had a metal obstruction. Fortunately, my bag was nearly empty so I could squeeze it into the available space. However, it made finding a place for my feet a challenge.

On the way there I watched "Back Up Plan" with Jennifer Lopez and a really cute guy and an even cuter terrier outfitted with a wheel chair for its hind legs (Becky and Nate's pug Philo has such a wheel chair, too.)

We had a layover in Dulles that was uneventful and then the continuing flight to Charles DeGaulle airport. I watched "Karate Kid" the remake with Jaden Smith and Jackie Chan. Ernie also watched parts of Karate Kid (without sound!) and enjoyed it!!

We arrived about 20 minutes early. Ernie was able to change the SIM card so when we arrived, he was able to call the Taxi driver when he wasn't there waiting for us. (since we were early). While we waited we stopped at "The Grand Comptoir" for a café au lait and croissant for our first breakfast in Paris. It was about 7:30 on Friday morning.