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Tuesday, September 5, 2006

### Wow, it's a record

This has to be the longest I have ever gone without posting. It's gonna be a good one. I'm writing this as I sit on the couch at a house of some great friends in San Diego. I'm writing this on the eve of my last day in San Diego. For tomorrow I depart on a great adventure. I'm traveling the states to bridge the gaps between geography and lifestyle of a few friends I have missed. The first stop is home. As I am now an uncle! I have to see little Ryan Jr. and spend some time with friends and family in the promised land. It's than off to both coasts and everything in between. But that's the future, and so much has happened.

First off I wanted to make sure I did a few things before I left, and boy did I. I saw the old Padre's play for the first time. My good friend Jeffrey scored some tickets, and it just so happened the lady from Austin mentioned in an earlier post. Anywho, we had great seats and the peanuts were out of this world. Unfortunately we lost, but fortunatly Ryan and Jody were with us and we were able to ease the sting with some bar hopping and a fantastic ride on the coaster back to north county. I later went to get 6 cavities filled as my insurance was about to terminated, it was great.

Thanks to my ocean savy coworker, I was able to go sailing for the first time. The sea did get to me slightly, but I was able to recover and make the best out of the afternoon. I also went to the Del Mar horse track for the first time with a pair of the greatest coworkers ever, and lost \$9 on Periwinkle Technicolor Chester... good times.

This past Sunday renewed my appreciation for the glory that is live music out doors. The San Diego symphony played a delightful mix of Tchaikovsky at the finale of its summer pops series. Of particular note was an amazing 14 year old pianist named Peng Peng from China. This kid was incredible. Played 20 minutes of extreme piano memorized... fantatstic. The finale was quite the scene as well. They usually have actual marines firing howlitzers, but because of the more pressing issues, we had to settle for pyrotechnic canons. It was still a site to be scene. Nothing like the 1812 overture and explosions.

I soaked up some serious rays on Labor day, and body surfed the crap out the Pacific this afternoon. This place will be sorely missed. I hope to return soon. I'm also thinking of setting up a better way to post ideas and info about my travels, I'll keep you posted.

Posted by Chris Van Pelt in Life at 23:32

hey i same name as you, im also a retard durrrrrrrr

Anonymous on Sep 13 2006, 10:50