

Russia 2019 – Day 1

Richard Taylor

At Grace Church. Ready to go. Nothing but routine. Load bags. Climb in cars. Laughing with nervous anticipation. Drive to JFK. Move bags to airline. 19 bags and carry ons. The woman who handles us was wonderful and very interested in what we will doing. Wait for a while (a recurring theme). Board the plane. Since Lena had wheel chair privileges, we all were invited to board early. Nice! We landed in Mosow. The schedule took over. We checked into our hotel. Our excess baggage began the haunt of our next moves. Fortunately, we could store our extra bags in a room behind the Check in desk. We intended a quick supper but the cafe which was our goal was closed. So, it was the fancy place in the hotel. The food was great. There are some of the team who will be unnamed who can only live in a diet which simulates hamburgers or pizza. That's a tough order but, believe it or not, pizza was on the menu. Russian restaurants serve food slowly. Fortunately, this one did better. I think we were only an hour and a half. And for your further information, the Russian pizza was pretty good (yes, I ate a leftover piece.) We were all pretty nearing exhaustion and headed to bed. A warm shower was followed quickly by lights out and almost immediate sleep. Since there was no time to write, this story is a bit delayed. We are all well.



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