We got back yesterday. It was a long day. Carol had wanted to go to the top of Haleakela, the 10,000 foot mountain where I hiked down to the bottom of the crater, but the weather kept us away. But the forecast said it would possibly be clear Wednesday morning, so we got up at 5:00, finished packing, ate breakfast at the same place we'd had breakfast every single other day, and headed up. It was clear. Carol struggled with fear and stomach pains, but we made it all the way to the top. She was pleased. She didn't want to come home. But we got down, ate lunch, and made our flight at 2:00. We arrived in Grand Rapids around 8:00 yesterday morning. I couldn't get comfortable enough to sleep on the flight. Carol slept about 3 hours. We stopped at Carol's daughter's house for breakfast before driving to Lansing, then went and visited Carol's new grandson at Sparrow, and finally got to bed about 8:00.

I went to work today. I felt pretty good, but Carol says she is still tired.

On Saturday, we go to South Haven for my neice's wedding. We will be back Sunday.

Steve