



Not Again!

12am Tuesday Aug 5th – Ava's gotta poop, and goes in the head. She's in there for a while then starts complaining about her stomach hurting. I reluctantly get out of bed to see what the problem is. The stench is horrible – seriously smells like something died. Diarrhea – not good. I felt so sorry for her – after all she's been through the last few days. After a good 30min on the pot she gets off and pukes again! It's been 2 days since her last puke – it just doesn't seem to end. Skylar is upset wondering if our trip will ever start with a healthy family while Julie and I are concerned something is really wrong for it to keep lingering this long. It's been 6 days since it started.

8am – Skylar and I take off on the bikes (no trike this time) with the broken part to try and convince the repair shop to fix our motor in a few hours while Julie takes Ava to the urgent care facility.

After the chain falls off a few more times (these bikes were not in good condition) we are successful at convincing them to fix the motor. Instead of 1.5 weeks (their lead time right now) they will have it done this afternoon. Julie however gets to the urgent care center and they are closed for a week! Closed for a week – an urgent care center, seriously!

What good is that! We found another and called a taxi for Julie and Ava while Skylar and I rode our rickety bikes.

The doctor asked to shake Ava's hand but she politely said, "No thanks, I don't touch new people". What a relief though when he said this was a normal progression for the virus that was going around. He said she should start really feeling better now thankfully.

Some appetizers and drinks out while we waited for the call about the motor. They called at 5:30pm so Skylar and I took one last trek on the bikes to pick up the fixed part. I installed it on the motor and everything worked perfect! We can finally take off for the San Juan's in the morning!



Ava – Just before the
incident



