

WHAT NO LISWATHISTAN!!!!???

HELLO EVERY PEOPLE!!! Morat he a go to Flor-ida country also. One day, the two little girl people and Morat go outside and a find many, many snails. We a put them inside a big bowl but we a run out of a room, so we a get bigger bowl. Then, it was a time to go to the big, round golf ball. But a before that, Morat he a go to a share time place.

This man person giving tour laugh at Morat very much. He say Morat should a go to Vegas. He take Morat around the share time place and he see many womans working there. It a good thing woman not give me tour. I say, Morat will a not take tour from womans. He ask if they are married womans. Some say yes. I ask if they will go on Wife Swap trading on tv box. They all say no. I say Wooly Sheep. They a just laugh and turn a red face. Finally, strange man finish talking about share of time. Morat say no thank you very much.

Morat then wait loooooong time for OHHO people to finish at their share time. Man who gave talk come back a to Morat and say, "You're still here?" I no understand a dis share time. It a sound like a bunch of how you say, tech no speak.

When OHHO people come to a pick up Morat, they a go to the COT of EP at the Mouse house. Many, many strange things. We a go visit other countries like a you say No Way, and Mexico country. I a tell little people to bring the snails to France for de escargot. but a one thing I no understand. WHERE IS LISWATHISTAN!!! NO LISWATHISTAN AT MOUSE HOUSE!!! I WILL SUE DE MOUSE FOR 1 BOULLION CUBE!!! Or I just let Mouse drink all the soda of Italy. Not a so good ☐

But Morat a like many other things at eP of COT. I like a the [Big Golf ball ride](#). OHHHHH... the woman inside sound a like the woman who is the boss of Oh-oh-Seven... her name is a M.

I a also like a very much the [ride of Ellen](#). Is Ellen married

woman? She a seem a little strange to me. Ellen goes on Jeopardy on tv box.

But my a favorite part of the Golf Ball Place is the [Soarin'](#). Wooly Sheep. EVERYONE WINS!!! OH, Morat almost a forget about the little [Fig ride](#). The smelly animal made a big stink. And little person say Morat made a stink.

I'll Be Right Back

My first night in Orlando was spent at a dinner theatre entitled [Arabian Nights](#). The theatrical portion was a charming story featuring a female genie in training. However, the story took second place to the real stars of the show: a group of beautiful horses and their acrobatic riders. There was daring stunts, magical scenes, a chariot race, and (my favorite part) the antics of the clownish rider. Amazingly enough, the riders were varied in terms of experience although they all seemed to have been riding since birth.

The activity was not limited to the stage. The two year old member of our group decided that she was going to venture out on her own. "I'll be right back," she said. Fortunately, her escape was thwarted and all was well with our band.

Following the show, I got my first glimpse of the accommodations I would be using AFTER we made a slight detour back to Old Town. At the condo, we decided to place an order that would become a staple the next two nights: pizza (specifically, Domino's... if you want to call it pizza). So, if you are planning a trip to Orlando and want to break away from the parks for a few hours, plan a trip to Arabian Nights, especially if your family includes small children.

Flights of Fancy

The last 4 days have been some of the best times I have had in ages. I was invited to go along to Orlando with my closest and dearest friends and their four children. I flew out to meet them Sunday afternoon. I flew from Toledo to Detroit (airtime a total of 17 minutes... strange) to Orlando International Airport (total airtime 2 hrs. and 2 mins). On board the flight from Detroit, I shared my row with a family of four from Detroit. The mother and 4 year old daughter shared my half while the father and little boy were across the aisle. The little boy had a heart condition which caused him to need an oxygen tank. And he slept the entire flight. "He can sleep through anything." On the other hand, the precocious girl kept peering around asking all the pertinent questions ("Are we there yet?") and looking out the window. She even commented that she could see her house the we left behind hundreds of miles ago. Adorable.

Before leaving, I wanted to take something to read to pass the time. While approaching the gate for my flight in Detroit, I looked into the Borders Book Store to see if anything caught my eye. I found Ian Fleming's complete James Bond short stories in a volume entitled [Quantum of Solace](#)^x

. AHHA... that is from whence the new movie takes its name. I have gotten through the first couple of stories and find it interesting that many of the movies are spliced together from plot lines from these stories. The movie *For Your Eyes Only* is derived from the story of the same [name](#) as well as another entitled *Risico*.

Onto Orlando... Upon arriving, I decided to check in with my hosts. After claiming my bag, I proceeded to the shuttle service and ATTEMPTED to get a transport to Old Town.

Unfortunately for me, the people at the counter knew nothing about where I wanted to go. An older gentleman did not know the area at all. His female counterpart acted like I was from outer space. Via cell phone, Chris attempted to locate a stop at which the shuttle could drop me off, to no avail. In the end, I took a cab to the amusement area that was reminiscent of a county fair or small amusement park.

After arriving at [Old Town](#), I walked through the park rolling my suitcase and my carry on bag. I'm sure that more than a few strange glances were given. I did not care because I was about to join my friends and have a great few days. I did get to ride the [roller coaster](#) that was very similar to the [Wildcat](#) at Cedar Point (I think the ride is still there), and the giant pirate ship that swings back and forth. I'm glad Lisa and I decided to ride in the middle of the boat because she said that she was unsure if she would have been able to survive the ride closer to either of the ends.

Before we left the park, Chris and I looked at a ride that seemed to sling shot its riders high in the air. Although the ride looked like a lot of fun, the \$25 ticket price was more than I wanted to spend. One thing though, I left my folder containing my flight info needed for my return on a bench inside the park. Thankfully, some good soul found it and we were later contacted.