

I GOT TO GO!

Harry's trip to Costa Rica

It was a wonderful experience....a dream come true.



The trip to Costa Rica was a six hour flight and I arrived early in the morning about 7:30 am. Costa Rica is about two hours ahead of our time (Pacific time). I think I experienced jet lag. I was exhausted and anxious to get to Inez's house in Costa Rica (my home-stay).

I was met by Lionel at the San Jose Airport and he slowly drove me to my home-stay. Everything was just as I remembered it to be. The weather was warm and sunny.

The problem was that I needed sleep, and boy did I sleep. Can you believe it I slept all day Saturday. Inez thought something was wrong with me because I just could not get up. Just look at the beach....it's beautiful. This actually was my first trip and spent two days at Manuel Antonio, a beach on the west coast.



I was adventurous and you know I had to go on a hike. The hike was about 3 miles. Lots of thick vegetation.





The monkeys, on the beach and forrest, were playful and if you didn't keep an eye on them they would steal your backpack in search of food. They were said to be wild...but were very tamed / domesticated.

Here are some of my pictures ... to the right is the city of Quepos...about 15 minutes from the beach.



To the bottom is a picture taken from the a river boat cruise I took. There are houses along the river and the kids would wave at us as we past by.





