

Life is Good

Written by
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When we woke up this morning, Ian was terribly sick. He'd been up since 5:00 AM and it was obvious, he was in no condition to join Rick at the Indy race in the afternoon. After breakfast, Karley, Rick and I decided to run some errands and leave Ian to rest. By noon we were back and he was showing little sign of improvement. The only good thing was that it wasn't as hot and he was able to sleep some. We decided that Karley and I would use the bleacher tickets and attend the race and Rick would get in with his pit pass. The weather couldn't be better and as a result, the weekend event had drawn some good crowds. We walked around for a while and then settled in to our seats to watch the race. As luck would have it, Rick was able to join us. The sound of the Indy cars racing by us at in excess of 200 MPH was pretty exciting especially because Canadian driver, Paul Tracy led and won the race.

We then headed to our favourite Thai restaurant,

[Urban Thai](#)

in Yaletown for an early dinner before heading back to see how Ian was doing. We found him on the couch, a little more alive but still sick. Hmm, the last time we were altogether in Vancouver, Rick was sick. What does this mean?

Anyway, we said our goodbyes and headed for the ferry terminal. We got lucky and just squeezed in on the 6:00 PM ferry and we were home by 8:30 PM where we received a very noisy welcome from Sam the cat. We'd had a fun weekend with great weather, Karley looks fabulous and feels well, the cat survived, Ian is on the mend and all was well at the motorhome.

Life is indeed, good!