



There's Noemi again unloading baggage. She rode shotgun.



Happy to arrive. We flew through the night to get to Culebra.



Duckling in the hot tub.



The pool at Costa Bonita in Culebra



Flamenco Beach. The sand was amazingly fine.





Not so crowded on weekdays





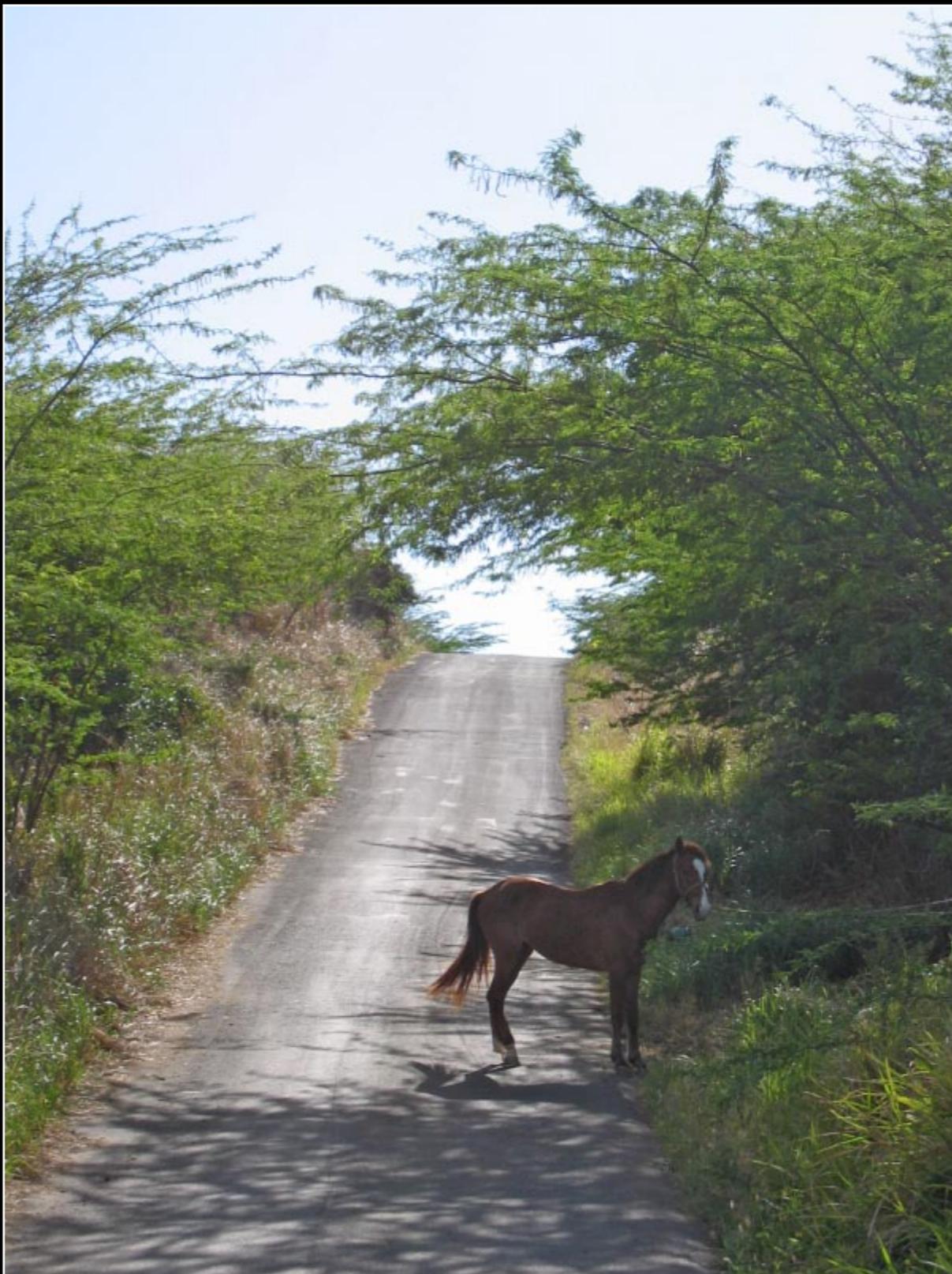
Beach bums at a hotel on Flamenco Beach.



Strut...strut...









The only kind of divided highway you'll find on Culebra.



Zoni Beach in the late afternoon. Also not very crowded.



OK honey, hurry up so I can snack!



Mmmm. Beach snacks.



Retired kids flying a kite.





A bit of a cross current, but good swimming.

The water was excellent.





This kite also went for a swim



...but flew again.



Caption contest. We couldn't come up with a good one.



Back at the hotel after a dip in the pool at sunset.

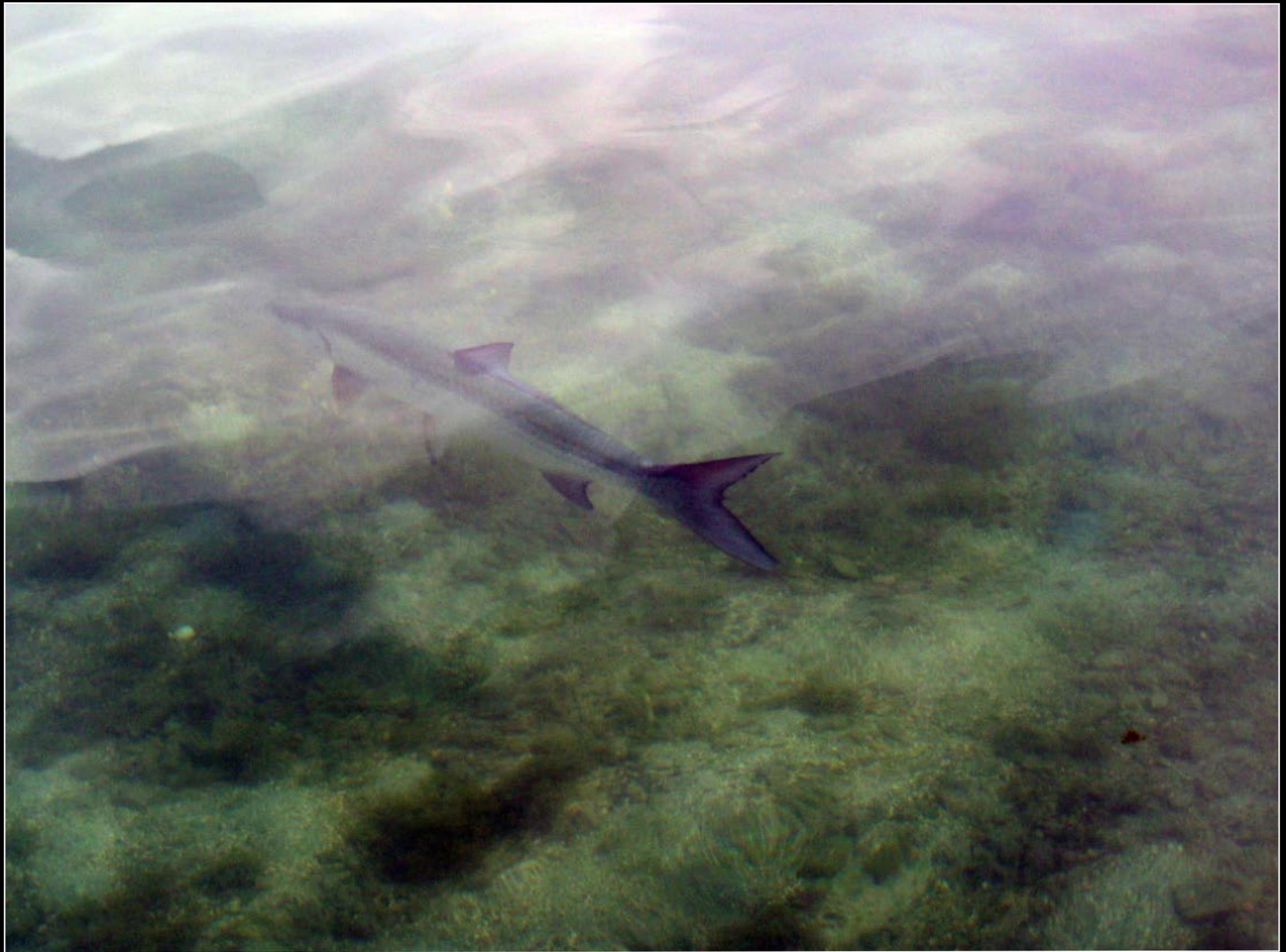




A visitor nibbled our cookies in the dresser. Mouse?



Breakfast at the Dinghy Dock Restaurant.



Tarpin at the dock. The fish is a couple of feet long.



Walking to Tamarindo Beach and getting a bit of poison ivy.



Tamarindo Beach. The snorkeling was excellent!!



The view of Dewey from the road to our hotel.



The air strip. Planes come through the gap on the right.



Baggage claim in Culebra.



Noemi now at the ticket counter in Culebra.



San Juan Antiquo. Built by the Spanish.





Raíces Fountain. It represents the varied people of Puerto Rico







The wall of the fort.



Flowers at Penelope's Grandparents' home in the mountains.



Bananas in the back yard.



There were at least 50 bananas in the bunch.



Orchids



Another variety of orchid.



The path down to the pool, aka Tilapia pond.





Torch ginger.



There were several stray cats.



Tilapia pool. The fish jump for rabbit food when you walk by.



The house with grandma Sylvia on the porch.



Jason has been spotted taking pictures.







Grandpa Shinya.

Not sure what kind of flower this is.





Bright colors look almost fake!



Shinya trying to take candid shots of Penelope.

Orange peeling instruction by Sylvia.





Enjoying the view from the porch.



The porch view.



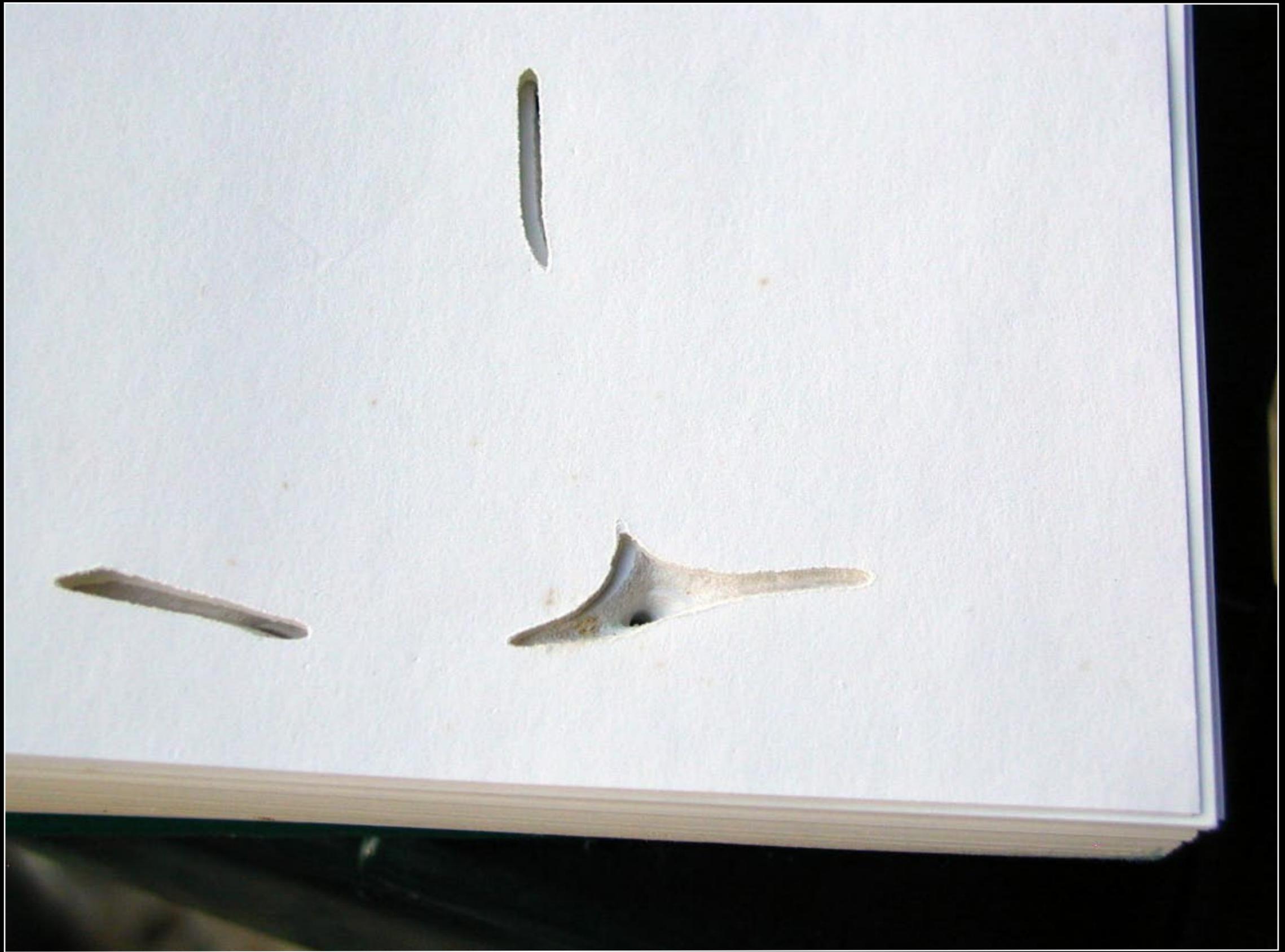
Guanabana!



Hmmm, not too sure about this.

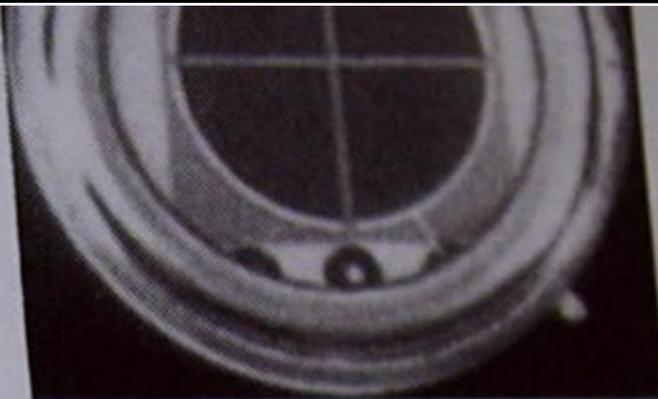


It really is about as slimy as it looks.

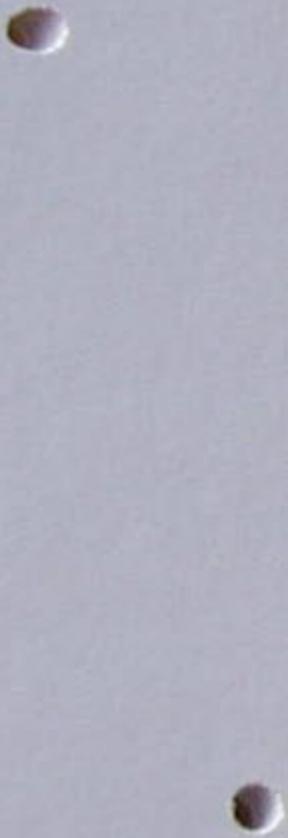


Termites ate this book.

... photoelectrons are acc...
... numbers of charge carriers are generated in the proce...



...ant contains an independent photodiode and amplifie



They bore straight through until they hit the plastic cover.



Big flowers, about the size of your hand.





Having a mojito in San Juan.



There were a few dogs wandering on the road, but not too many.



BIG caterpillar!



It has suction cups on the hind quarters.



Hand made mileage sign (10.1 km) at the Inoue turn off.



Creek flowing out of the mountains.



El Yunque. Vines were frequently hanging down.



Rain forest bamboo.

Water flowing out of the mountains.





Big bamboo in El Yunque rain forest.





Conveniently, you can watch TV here.



Large land slide across our route!



Jason accidentally stepped in some mud investigating the slide.



Amazingly, he got very little on his white clothes!



Possible slide??



Conveniently, there was a river nearby to clean up in.



Things grow quickly here.



This guy rode back and forth as we snacked at the Anchor Inn.



Mangroves on the night boat tour of the bioluminescent lagoon.



Glowing water from the boat's engine and Fajardo hotel lights.



Sleeping iguana.

Christopher Columbus (really named Cristobal Colon)





Relief of Colon's ships.



They were attacked by huge, pooping birds.



Map of San Juan Antiquo



Engraving on a cannon from Sevilla, Spain

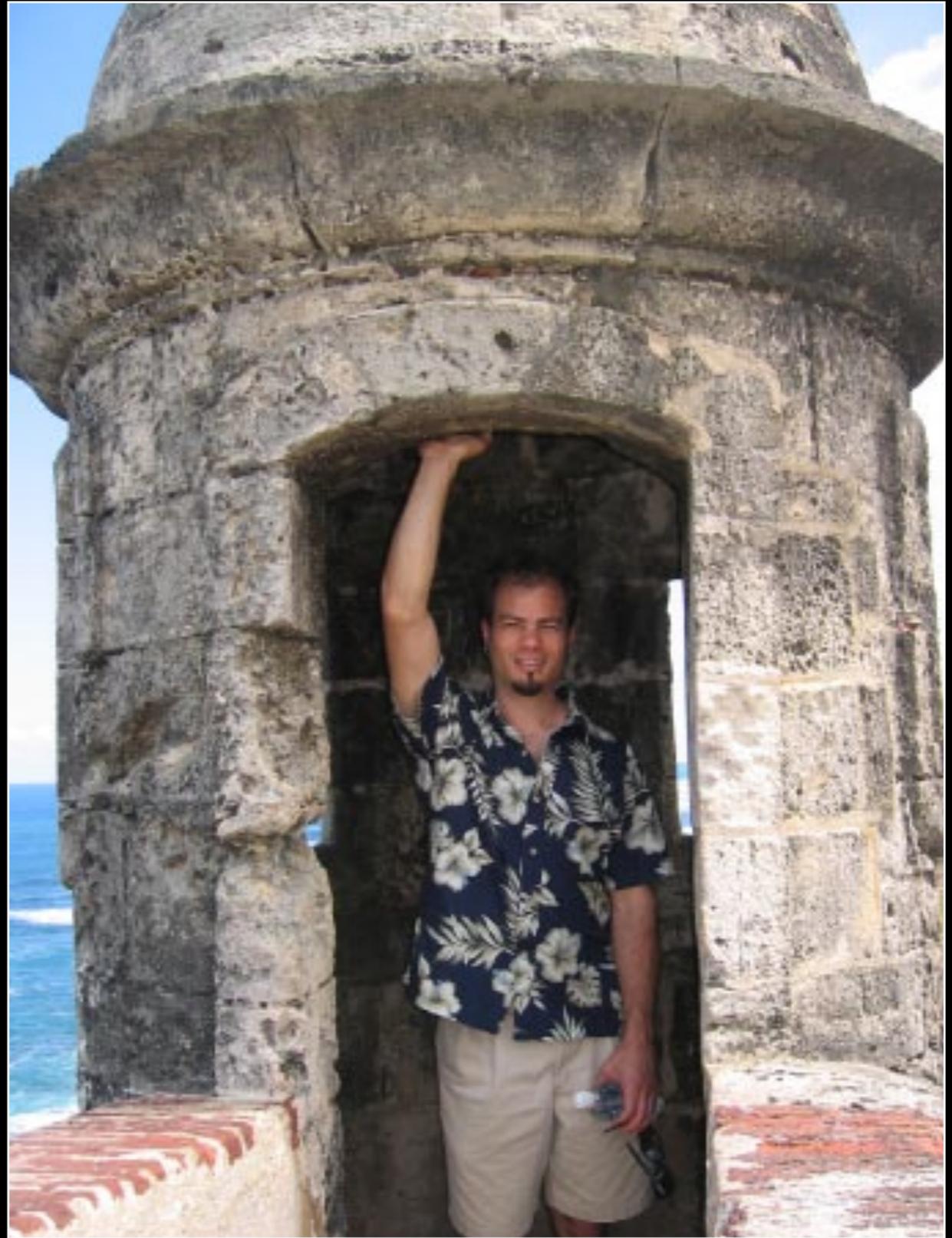


Penelope strumming the cannon. The Spanish fort, San Cristobal.



Penelope firing a musket at the approaching enemy.

Lookout tower in San Cristobal Fort.





The Spanish Army had a great view.



The thick outer wall. That's Penelope prairie dogging.



Falling down on guard duty.



Three flags for U.S.A., Puerto Rico, and The Spanish Army.



The Spanish could shoot several miles, but with low accuracy.



Loading ramp to the cannon level.



The North side of San Juan Antiquo facing the Atlantic Ocean.









TRANSITO





Local NWA fans?







There was a mix of restored buildings and not.





