

Grrrrrr....

Written by Susan Hollingshead
Monday, 04 June 2007 11:33



I don't know why, but we just can't stay still. Yesterday we had decided to just take it easy today, enjoy a sleep-in, hang out at the B & B and relax a little but instead we found ourselves running all around the country. It was after 8:00 PM tonight before we got back to the B & B and we hadn't relaxed a bit.

We left the B & B soon after breakfast (which was incredibly delicious), and went to visit our friends, Don and Dee, staying at the [Pla-Mor RV Park](#) . We then stopped at R & R Woodworking (Don & Dee want to get a table made for their new coach) and the [Aluminium Trailer Company](#) in Nappanee (they are also interested in a trailer). Rick and Don, being men, were interested in the construction process of the trailers and enjoyed a tour of the factory. (The trailers ARE very impressive!) After a stop at the Main Street Coffee Shop in Nappanee for lunch, Rick and I

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headed over to Travel Supreme to move our Moho back to the paint shop. While eating our lunch we had received a call from them to tell us it was ready for paint so we were anxious to move it.

Rick drove the Moho and I followed him in the car so, again, I still hadn't had the opportunity to hear if the new door was any quieter than it's noisy predecessor. Once we arrived at the paint shop we both went for a ride and discovered that not only was the door no quieter, it was actually way noisier and so we headed back to the service center. Nothing like zigzagging back and forth across Elkhart County! Last week we tried to tell our service team that the door didn't look like it fit right but they seemed to think we were crazy. However today once I hollered at the service manager it seems they too can now see what we have been talking about and will be reinstalling it. So back to the paint shop we went and on Thursday or Friday when the coach goes back to the service yard, our door will be reinstalled. In the words of Roger, the manager, "We will make it right!" Let's hope so.

Yesterday on our way back from our Amish dinner we came across this lively horse playing with a stick. Like a dog, he was tossing the stick up in the air and then he would pick it up and toss it again...too cute!