

At Last

Written by
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This morning we were hoping to have better luck with our Internet but we anticipated having to drive to Lindsay again, this time in the motorhome. Our thought was that perhaps where the motorhome was parked and the aim at the new satellite, some tall trees along the driveway might be blocking the signal. We drove out to a large vacant, parking lot nearby with no trees or buildings around, to try our luck but had no success so off to Lindsay we went. After a long and arduous ordeal and several hours, Armand was finally able to get everything working. As Rick had predicted when we were driving over there, by the time we were done it was after 9:00 PM and it had been a long day.

The good news is that we are on a satellite with great coverage and all our software is updated making the process of finding it a simpler process. We even managed to eliminate a piece of hardware that routes the signal to our computers and one less piece of equipment is a good thing, even if it is small.

While we were parked in Armand's yard, Rick took advantage of the time to polish the wheels of the motorhome. It was something he hadn't done since we were in Vancouver and he knew if we had been at home all day, he wouldn't have made time for it. Even though, polishing the wheels isn't something he is crazy about doing, once they are done he has a sense of satisfaction for doing them and he even finds it a little relaxing. This may not have been the most ideal way to spend our holiday Monday, but it seems when these little hiccups happen; it really does turn out to be for the best after all.