

Angie & Steve's Honeymoon Newsletter



After the wedding reception we took a limo from the hotel down to La Jolla Cove and had some pictures taken. After we finished the pictures we drove home. At the apartment we changed clothes and went for a ride in the limo. We tried to watch the wedding video in the limo but the VCR didn't work with the TV that was in the limo; oh well, so much for high tech! The limo driver took us to Coronado Island. After driving around Coronado, we went to our hotel.

We stayed at the Radisson Harbor View. The hotel was very nice. The room was a two level suite with a spiral staircase. The upstairs bathtub had jacuzzi jets in the tub. The room was decorated with cherrywood furniture. We were greeted with a bottle of champagne and chocolate truffles. Even the best of hotels have their problems. The room we had was on the top floor and the fans for all the equipment were on the roof. Being on the top floor we could hear all the noise from these fans through the bathroom vents. We didn't notice this until 2:30 in the morning. By then I had no desire to change rooms. On top of the noise from the fans, there was a group of kids that had just had a prom and they were making so much noise! That quieted down after the security people came up and had a talk with them.

We ate breakfast at the Radisson where the food was okay. Angie had a Continental breakfast and I had eggs Benedict. We checked out and headed to the airport. The flight to Honolulu was okay until the last hour of the flight. We hit heavy turbulence; a few people got sick. It wasn't a pleasant sight. Luckily, we weren't part of the spectacle.

We arrived in Honolulu at 1:10 and, caught an early flight to Kona. We would have had to wait almost two hours until our regular flight left. We got our rental car, a Pontiac Sunbird. We drove to the hotel; we stayed at

the Kona Hilton. We got lost on the way. We were less than a mile from the hotel, but we just couldn't figure out how to get there.

We checked into the Hilton, and when we got to our room, there was a basket of fruit and a box of chocolate-covered macadamia nuts waiting for us, with a card from the hotel manager that welcomed us to the hotel and wished us a pleasant stay. After our long flight, we showered and changed clothes. We walked into the town of Kona. It is about one mile from the hotel. We looked for a place to eat, but didn't really find anything. We walked back to the hotel and ate dinner at the coffee shop. We got eaten alive by bugs at the coffee shop. Make sure you have insect repellent. We planned what we were going to do for the next day.

We headed off to the Volcano National Park. Along the way we stopped at what we thought was South Point. This is the southernmost place of the United States. It turned out that we took a wrong turn and we were not where we thought we were. Continuing on down the road, we finally saw the correct turn off. We drove down the road to South Point. When we got there, all that was left of the village was a few boating docks. This location is very windy. Standing at the edge of the cliffs, we almost lost our hats, because it felt as if the wind was trying to suck us into the ocean. After a short rest, we continued on to the park. When we finally arrived at the park we saw quite a number of craters and remnants of lava flows.

The land is covered in volcanic rock. Every once in a while you will see a patch of green in the middle of the volcanic ash and rock. Driving down the chain of crater road to the beach was a pretty drive. In the distance you can see billowing white smoke. About 1.5 miles from the smoke, the road is closed. The reason for this is that there was a lava flow that covered the road and destroyed the village that stood there. The flow started pouring down the mountain two years ago. The above-ground flow has stopped, but there is still active lava flowing under the ground.

We hiked the 1.5 miles to where the smoke was. The reason for the smoke is that there is lava that flows out from under the ground and into the ocean. We sat and watched the water for about twenty minutes; then we saw real live red-hot lava break through the ocean