

Gary C Worrell

From: Gary C Worrell [gcw@igx.net]
Sent: 09 September, 2007 18:30
To: gcw@igx.net
Subject: Postcard Part 2
Attachments: UnidentifiedWashingtonCoastLighthouse01a.jpg; TaurusOnTheBeach01a.jpg; MtRainierShelton01a.jpg; OysterBay02a.jpg

Continued from Part 1...

Now I was heading into some territory I hadn't visited yet. Basically I was circling the Olympic Mountains, and now I was heading down the Washington Coast. Very beautiful and sparsely populated. As I was driving down the coast, I spotted a lighthouse out in the Pacific, so I grabbed a shot for the lighthouse enthusiasts. I tried to find a name for it but was unsuccessful.

From there it was on to Ocean City. I've been to three Ocean City's - New Jersey, Maryland and Washington. Unlike the other two, this one is just barely a crossroads town. I visited this beach back in 2001 (pictures [here](#)), and I found that you could drive on the beach. During that visit, I took my Lincoln Towncar Rental on the beach and did doughnuts. Since then I've found out that the beach is considered a state highway, and doughnuts are illegal (not that it deters anybody). This time I got on the beach and drove South four miles to Ocean Shores, where there is another beach access. I had to dodge other vehicles, people, dogs and horses (and horse manure) along the way. Still it was fun. When I was on the beach in the Lincoln, it smelt of fish when I got back to the hotel. I haven't been out to the car yet today to see what it smells like.

That was the end of the scheduled stops. From here it about two hours back to the hotel. Along the way, I caught a glimpse of Mt. Rainier while driving through Shelton. It looked odd to me, because most of the snow was melted. I guess I'd never seen it from this angle at this time of the year before.

After thirteen hours and 451 miles, I arrived back at the hotel at around 8PM. I made it to the Horse & Cow by 9PM, had food and Guinness, and met the owner. Where I have the largest private collection of Submarine Paraphernalia East of the Mississippi, the Horse & Cow has the largest private collection West of the Mississippi. I had hoped to maybe swap some of my stuff for some of his, but he had already consumed too many shots of Root Beer Schnapps (he gave me one also, they're tasty) to try and strike a deal.

And last but not least, the few nights ago I took a picture from the balcony of my

hotel room overlooking Oyster Bay. The Sun had just set, and a speedboat had disturbed the glassy water.

Cheers, G.







