
Dec 9: Richard & Leslie Visit MAUI, Hawaii Read About Their Travels - [CLICK HERE](#)

Contributed by Leslie & Richard Dasch
Tuesday, 09 December 2008
Last Updated Wednesday, 10 December 2008

We listened to the sounds of the waves crashing through the night. The air was warm, but the blowing breeze was enough to let us sleep well. And it's a good thing, because if your balcony door is open, here at the Grand Wailea Resort, your air conditioning doesn't work. We discovered that this morning when we called to request it be fixed. This makes sense and we like the idea, as it's energy conscious.

As I write this I'm looking out to see Richard lounging in a deck chair on the balcony. He's drifted off as we await the sunset. Just over the ledge stand an array of towering palm trees, so many that we've found they inhibit our view of the spouting whales. Yet on my tip toes I can see over them, to view the blowing and crashing of the whales at play. For me, it is my first sighting of a whale.

We dined last night on a delightful version of the PuPu Platter, where we chatted with new friends who run a Bar Ranch in Wyoming near Yellowstone Park. Richard's interest was piqued and we promised to look them up for a future visit.

This morning while Richard handled a few business matters, I laid my towel in the sand and did Yoga with Juliette. Our group faced the ocean because of it's vast power with the sun rising behind us. Juliette, with a flower in her hair and a smile in her eyes, reminded us that it is good to face the sea, because "you never know when the big wave is coming."

(Be sure to see photos of the sunset, Click on the Vacation Photos tab above.)

The hotel is full of beautiful artwork...I'll share more about this tomorrow.

It's time sign off, in the distance I can hear the sound of the conch shell blower's horn, symbolic of the setting sun, a fine dinner to come and the beginning of our evening adventure.

Aloha!