

Earl's Diary - Thursday - May 1, 2-14

Greetings to all my Loyal Readers,

Today is a *really* long travel day! The sign at the entrance to Pinnacles National Park indicated it will be 29 miles to King City. I'm expecting "egg" trailers will be arriving this afternoon. The weather is going to be warm today - probably in the 90's. From what I remember from a previous stay at San Lorenzo County Park, it has lots of nice large shade trees.

The Peanut and I are ready to take off from the entrance/exit to Pinnacles. When I arrived here on Monday, I was remiss in not taking pictures of the picturesque valley of highway 25. Today I have lots of time so will correct that oversight. I stopped at many wide spots in the road to document my travels.



State Highway 25 is very good 2 lane road. It was not built for speed as it winds its way in, and around the foothills. Ranches are located all along the way. I even traveled past a new grape vineyard.





Continuing down the road the surrounding mountains become more visible as the road starts a gentle altitude gain. The terrain is beginning to change from green to brown.



As I was headed downhill toward King City, I came upon a sweeping vista of the countryside below.



Near King City the vast farming land of the Salinas Valley suddenly appeared as I rounded a curve in the road. This field shows our love for lettuce.



Harvesting cabbage (I think)



The Peanut and I have landed in King City/San Lorenzo County Park. We arrived here about 2:30 and promptly got unhitched and ready to meet other members of the cult. Other members were already here when I arrived. The weather was quite warm. Some said the temperature was approaching 96 degrees!



Dinner for tonight was to be home made pizza - baked in dutch ovens. You know what? It really worked - AND they weren't burned either! Someone must know what they are doing!



Not much left over after this crew got through!

Well Dear Readers, that was pretty much my day. In the morning, I lazed around the trailer until it was time to check out. The drive along State Highway 25 was delightful and I didn't feel in the least rushed. Tomorrow is another day. I suspect more dutch ovening is on the way. So until then - thanks for traveling along with me. Bye for now - - Earl