

Friday May 25, 2018

Included today is a picture of two containers. One is salt, the other sugar. It is hard to tell the difference just by looking especially when your eyes pass over a salt shaker sitting on the table. It makes no difference that the salt shaker was empty because I never add salt to anything, but I do like a little sugar in my tea. Yes, you guessed it, one teaspoon of salt and a few sips of tea later, I asked Ava what kind of tea this was because it tasted terrible. Salt will do that to tea. As I write this, I'm very carefully preparing my morning cup of tea for today.

When they speak of going to the market here, they are not talking about Dillion's or Kroger's. The market we frequent must cover a full city block and is a maze of narrow paths between small shops that are jammed up against each other and people are everywhere. Meat may be sold right next to children's toys or sun glasses. You just have to wander and look because their inventory may have changed completely since the last time you were there, If you are looking for clothes, don't ask if they have it in a different size because almost all of what they have is on display. One last word of advice, don't buy more than you can carry home because there is seldom a car waiting to take you back.

Today there was only one class for the ABC school, Ava assisted with it, Today was also the last day for the city schools before summer break. At 5:00 p.m. Ava and I both had a class, She with the ladies and I with the men. The material is being well received and we are getting a lot of questions.

After our classes we went to an amusement park that is near us with Vlad, his children and Masha, Vitally's daughter, (She just arrived yesterday from the university where she will graduate in June with a degree in art.) The park was loaded with children of all ages who were celebrating the end of the school year. Those who grew up in the 50's would recognize many of the rides and concession stands from your own childhood.



Sugar or salt? Yep I guessed wrong.

We returned to the building about 7:00 p.m. and enjoyed a supper of left over Borsch it is one of those foods that get better every time it is reheated. Vitally only knows how to fix it in one size pot that I estimate to hold about 3 gallons. So I guess we will have a lot of reheating.



With Vlad and Rita in the market.



Ava, Vitally and Scott enjoying Borsch



The thrill never goes away.