

## Trip 5 – Episode #1: Returning to, and Leaving Las Vegas

After a jam-packed six weeks in Toronto, during which we saw friends and family, did a lot of work, saw some theatre and got reacquainted with some of our favourite spots in our hometown (despite the ever-present construction), we hopped on a plane and headed back to Vegas.

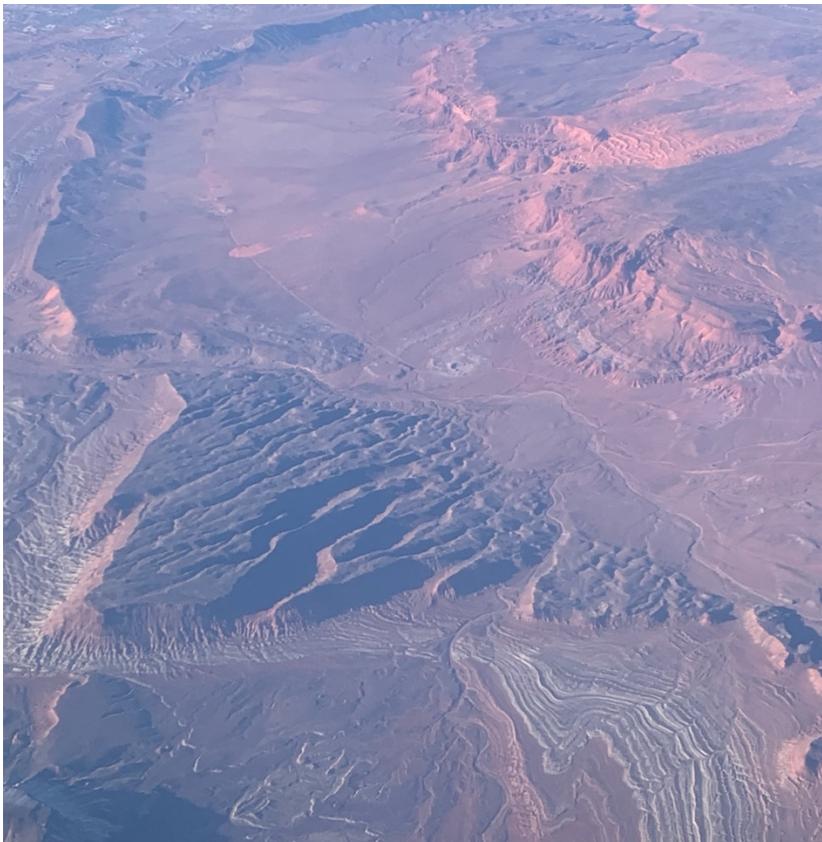


The day we flew was generally very clear, and we got great views of some of the territory we'd driven through in Charles. Some of the landscapes looked like artistic patterns that had been created purposely.





It was good to see lots of snow on mountaintops as we flew over miles and miles of desert. They need as much water as they can get.



This is Lake Mead. We'd be seeing it at a ground level a few days later, and discovering how much lower the water level is than it used to be.



We reunited with Charles, and were relieved when he snapped back to life as soon as we turned the key. Whew!

Then we took him to the KOA we'd been to before, which was conveniently situated right beside Sam's Town Casino.



The only thing we were interested in doing in Vegas was a tour of the Neon Sign Museum. We decided to take the evening tour, so we could appreciate the lights. It was a good decision. And the tour was (sorry) enlightening!



Some of the signs, like this one, were very familiar and had lots of history, which we learned about.



We also learned the difference between neon and argon. This one has both. (That's how good a teacher our guide was!)



A lot of the signs demonstrated how much things have changed over the years.









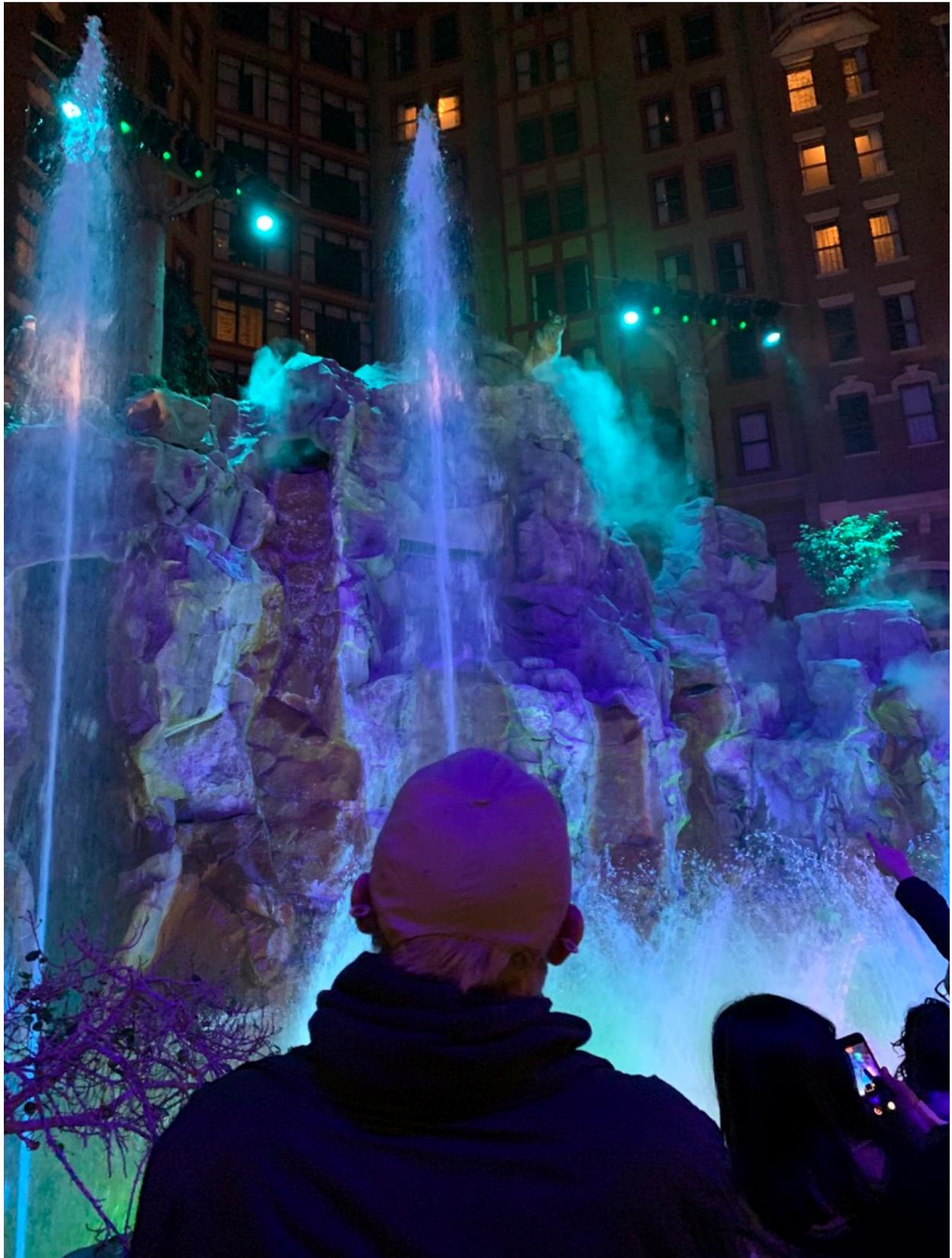


The tour takes about 45 minutes and costs a LOT less than any of the other shows in Vegas. It was well worth it, in our opinion.

We thought the show was over for the evening, but when we went back to our campground, we decided to go to dinner at Sam's Town Casino next door. There we discovered there was an inside park with waterfalls and animatronic animals. We happened to arrive just in time for the light show!



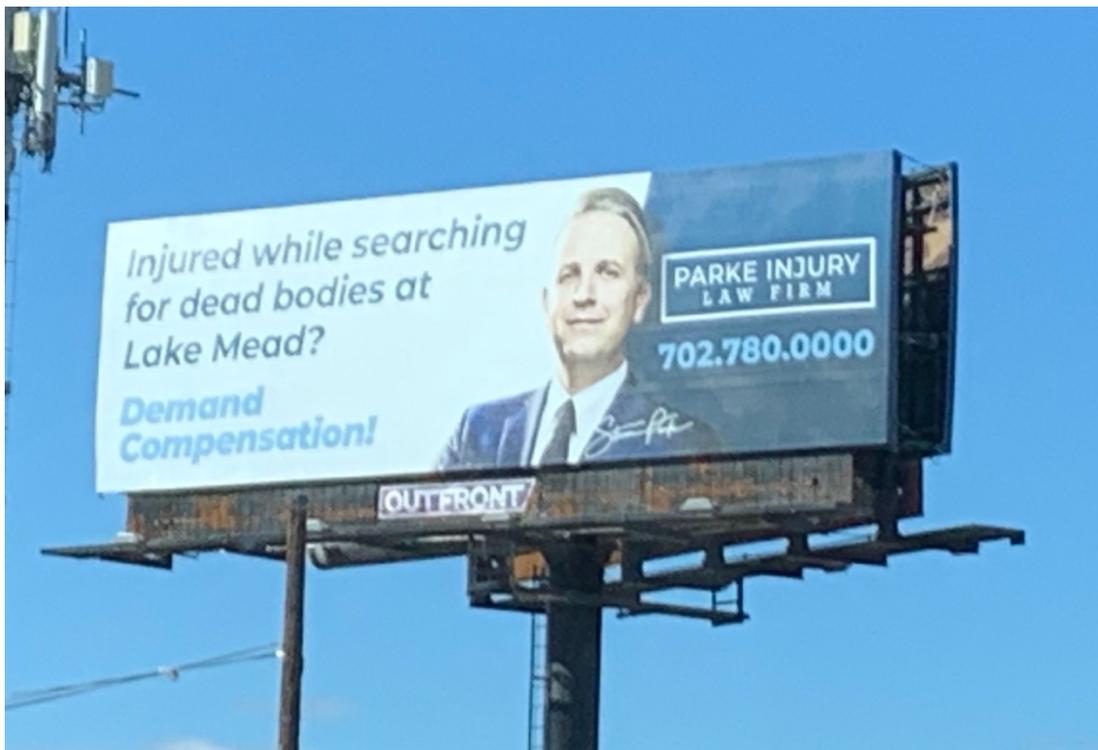
We especially enjoyed watching the kids as the water shot up.



The next morning we packed up and headed outta town.



We don't think we'll be back soon ... unless Charles needs more servicing or we need a cheap flight home. Vegas just isn't our kind of place. Although we have to say we did find things to be amused by.





Fortunately, we escaped Vegas without injury – of any kind! And we returned to the kind of travel we enjoy much more – the kind that features natural wonders.

Coming up in the next blog... Valley of Fire State Park!