

An Unexpected Visit to London

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When I called gulf Air to reconfirm my flight, I discovered that the portion of my trip from London to Chicago was not confirmed. They re-booked me for a later flight and when I get to London, I'll have only 50 minutes to change the concourse, get my boarding pass and get to the gate. Of course 50 minutes are not enough. If I miss the morning flight, then I have to wait for 13 hours to catch the night flight. I hope everything goes well.

It took me 3 days to get home. I had several connections to make. When I got to London at 6:30 in the morning, I discovered that my 10 a.m. flight was cancelled and I was booked for the 10 p.m. flight. Although I did not have a visa to England, the immigration officer let me leave the airport for 10 hours. I took the underground to central London. The weather was very cool. I walked everywhere pulling my hand luggage behind. I took the open-top double-decker and toured London for 2 hrs. I kept drinking espresso coffee as I was so sleepy and tired. I was able to get 2 hours of sleep only on the plane as we were crossing the Atlantic at night. However, I had a great time. Something that I did not plan.

I got to Bahrain 6:30 in the morning and my connection flight to Riyadh was at 5 p.m as a result of the change of my flight from London. I went to the hotel and slept. I got home at 8 p.m.

When I got to Riyadh Thursday evening, my apartment was so filthy and hot as the A.C. was turned off. all my plants were dead because of the heat. I changed and went grocery shopping and stayed there for a while until my apartment cooled off a little bit. I cleaned the kitchen and prepared dinner. I slept from 12 midnight to 12 noon Friday and spent the rest of the day calling my brothers, sisters and other relatives.

Saturday morning I went to work. My office was filthy too. It was too hot. I'm still cleaning and putting things back in order. I should finish as soon as possible in order to have time to finish my conference paper. I'm flying to Amman next Thursday, Aug. 24. My jet lag is better. Some of my friends are still out of town. I'm not back into my daily routine yet. My little nephews asked me whether I got them something from the States. I do not know when I'll be visiting them. I have not gotten my pictures developed yet. I'm going to take them to the photo lab tomorrow.