

## Chehalis, WA

We took our last walk along the shores of Burnaby Mountain. The path from the parking lot to the off-leash path is gravel. Olivia does not appreciate this part of the walk, not that she is spoiled!

The RV needed new front tires or at least we thought they did. The inspection we had done prior to leaving said they would be fine but having a blow out did not sound fun to us, so we (mostly Kai) arranged to have them changed out first thing in the morning on the way back to the USA. While the tires were being changed, we stopped at a little place for breakfast and were pleasantly surprised by the wonderful meal at the Cornerstone Café. It is owned by a young Korean woman who had just returned from an extended vacation in Korea and told us how wonderful the staff was.

The border crossing was easy, however, at this crossing they did have dogs sniffing the car and RV. We were not searched but were happy we knew the rules. The drive through Seattle was a little stop and go but we made it to [Thousand Trails RV park](#) midafternoon and spread out before we headed out for [Jeremy's Farm to Table](#) for some dinner. No fresh fruits, vegetables, dairy or eggs are allowed to cross the border, so our larder was empty. I had the best portabella sandwich I have ever had. I perused the little local fruit and vegetable stand. A return visit will be in order.

We returned to the RV to be amazed we got good TV reception and were inspired by Kamala and the final night of the DNC.

