

My Travel Nemesis

Friday, 18 February 2005

The last time I went to Orlando I missed my flight. The ensuing journey turned laughable with hurricane Jeanne bearing down Florida, a series of closed airports, and even a speeding ticket as I braved rain and wind to get to Orlando. I vowed never to return.

Five months later, I'm heading for Orlando again and it started smoother than before. But Orlando is my nemesis and seemingly no travel there will ever be smooth. After an hour taxiing at LAX, I'm now sitting in Houston facing a three hour delay on my connection. The reason? "The plane's in Vail." Rule 240 appears ineffective with the Continental crew.