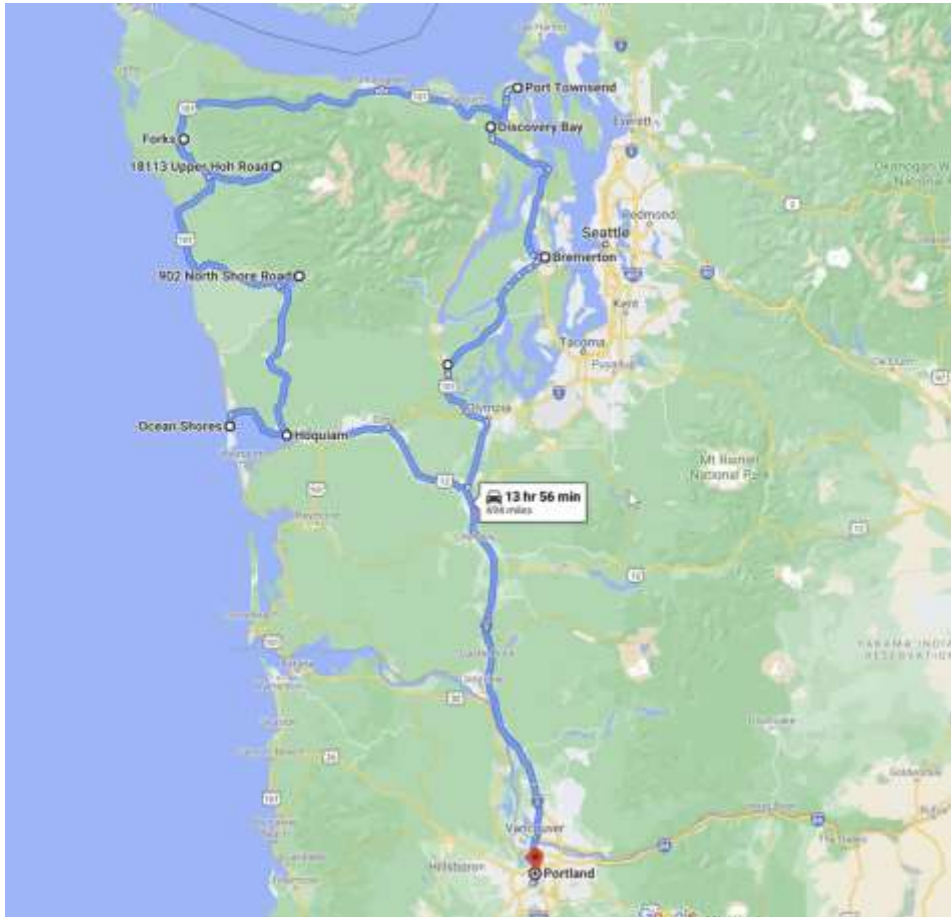


On Wednesday October 21, Marty found she could take a week off work, so I requested the following week off on Thursday. Everything was approved and we left for vacation on Saturday, October 24th. We had already decided on going to the Olympic Peninsula. We quickly packed and left for the Olympic Peninsula around noon on Saturday, October 24th. We ended up driving about 800 miles starting in Portland, then around the Olympic Peninsula in Washington State and then back to my home in Portland, Oregon (See map below).



Portland, Oregon

Ocean Shores, Washington
Hoquiam, Washington
902 N Shore Rd, Amanda Park, WA 98526
Forks, Washington 98331
18113 Upper Hoh Rd, Forks, WA 98331
Port Townsend, Washington 98368
Discovery Bay, Washington 98368
Bremerton, Washington
Portland, Oregon

[Google version of route](#)

Trip summary:

MILES

~1300 KM (~800 miles, calculated using Google and adding in miles drove to support my biking) – Total Marty drove me in her car

237.72 KM (147.71 miles) – Total Cycling miles

EXPENSES

1004.89 USD - Total Expense

Saturday, October 24, 2020

I cycled from my house to St. Johns and then to near Kelley point and then back home. Marty was going to work on stuff for her job while I was cycling. When I returned home, she was most of the way packed for our trip to the Olympic Peninsula and did not do what she wanted to do for work. She said the work could wait and she was mostly ready to head out. I finished doing my part of the packing and we were on the road by about noon. We arrived at our hotel, "Econo Lodge Inn & Suites", in Hoquiam by about 3:00 PM. We checked into the motel and drove to Ocean shores. We checked out the beach, bought souvenirs and looked for Chinese food. We walked a fair distance looking for the Chinese food restaurant, but could not find it. Then we went back to the car and found that we had walked almost all the way to the Chinese restaurant and back. Then we drove there and got take-out food. Then we drove back to our motel in Hoquiam and ate dinner. We watched TV for a while and then went to sleep around 11:00 PM.



Beach at Ocean Shores, Washington.



Marty and Ted in front of gift shop
in Ocean Shores, Washington.



Ocean Shores, Washington.

Sunday, October 25, 2020

We left the motel in Hoquiam a little after 8:00 AM, bought some groceries, breakfast and gas. Then we drove towards the Quinault rain forest and stopped at the store in Amanda Park. Then to the visitor center in the café, the lady in the visitor center suggested that we hiked the maple Glade trail near the Ranger Station next to North Shore drive. So, we drove there to hiked that trail and hiked the loop trail that included Kestner Homestead. It was a beautiful forest trail with lots of hanging moss. We also stopped and hiked the short loop trail to picnic tables on Lake Quinault.



Moss on trees seen from Glade trail near the Ranger Station.



Ted on tractor at Kestner Homestead.



Marty leaning on fence at Kestner Homestead.



Ted in truck at Kestner Homestead.



Mossy bench next to Glade trail near the Ranger Station.



Marty under mossy tree on Glade trail near the Ranger Station.



Moss over stream next to Glade trail near the Ranger Station.



Ted and Marty at crater in Diamond crater area just north of Steen Mountains.



Ted near cut down trees on Glade trail near the Ranger Station.

Then we drove highway 101 to a beach and hiked along the beach. There were neat rock panicles and colorful tide pools.



Nursery tree near beach.



Anemones seen in beach tide pool.



Ted at beach off highway 101 not far from Kalaloch Lodge.

Then we continued on Highway 101 and hiked a short trail to some large cedar trees (Big Cedar Tree Kalaloch).



Trees seen on big Cedar Tree trail at Kalaloch.



Ted and Marty near trees seen on big Cedar Tree trail at Kalaloch.



Ted and Marty near trees seen on big Cedar Tree trail at Kalaloch.

Then we continued north to Ruby Beach and stopped to hike on the beach. The sun was about to go down and Marty did not want to drive in the dark. It was hard to get her to feel comfortable hiking Ruby beach. After our hike we drove to Forks, we arrived there at about sunset and searched for a motel. We selected the one I found on line the previous night. The room was very nice and large. We stayed there for two nights. That night we had tuna sandwiches for dinner, watched TV and went to sleep around 11:00 PM.



Ruby beach Washington State.



Ruby beach Washington State.



Ted at Ruby beach Washington State.



Ruby beach Washington State..



Ted at Ruby beach Washington State.



Destruction Island lighthouse seen from Ruby Beach.

Monday, October 26, 2020

We left the motel a little after 7:10 AM, got breakfast at Subway and then drove to the Hoh rain forest. A little after we entered the Olympic National Park/ Hoh rain forest we saw a herd of elk feeding next to the road and got some great photos of the big male elk. We continued to the rain forest and hiked the “Hall of Mosses Trail” and then we hiked the Hoh River trail to a little past the turn off to Tom’s creek campsites. We hiked to Mineral Creek Falls on the way and then to another falls that was not easy to access. You could see the falls from the main trail, but it was a cross country hike to the base of the falls. The hike was steep towards the end and Marty found a nice place to stop, I sat and crawl up the last rock and mud hill. Marty made a good choice not going the last 100 feet to the base of the waterfall. Even at the base of the falls, it was hard to get a good photo. Then we hiked back towards our car, we thought about hiking “Spruce Nature trail”, but we decided we had seen enough by then, the river trail was very thorough. Once back in Forks, Marty bought us a great BBQ dinner. We watched TV and went to sleep around 11:00 PM.



Roosevelt Elk seen next to road in the Hoh rainforest.



Hoh rainforest.



Ted and Marty entering the Hoh rainforest.



Hoh rainforest.



Marty on "Hall of Mosses Trail" in the Hoh rainforest.



Ted on "Hall of Mosses Trail" in the Hoh rainforest.



Plants next to "Hall of Mosses Trail" in the Hoh rainforest.



Ted under fallen, rotted tree on "Hall of Mosses Trail" in the Hoh rainforest.



Pond next to "Hall of Mosses Trail" in the Hoh rainforest.



Moss on tree next to “Hall of Mosses Trail” in the Hoh rainforest.



Marty next to tree on river trail in the Hoh rainforest.



Trees lining the road to the Hoh rainforest.

Tuesday, October 27, 2020

We woke up around 6:30 AM and got ready for the day, I went and picked up breakfast at the café (Inn Place) across from our motel. We ate breakfast and then drove to Rialto beach and hiked to “Hole-In-The-Rock”. The tide was going towards high tide and the beach was already disappearing in the waves as we hiked to “Hole-In-The-Rock”. We arrived at the rock around 9:00 AM and high tide was at 10:47 AM. We were concerned, but it turned out to be fine. We could have hiked back on a land trail, but the trail was not well defined. We were able to hike on the beach, but in spots, we had to climb over drift logs to avoid the high tide waves. Once back we walked a little on the jetty, you could see La Push across the waterway. It was closed due to COVID-19 and the virus heavily affecting the Indian population. From the jetty we saw a bald eagle, it landed in a tree across the water and I was able to get a fair photo of it with my zoom lens camera.



Rocks in ocean seen from Rialto beach.



Marty walking on Rialto beach.



Tree growing out of Hole-In-The-Rock at Rialto beach.



Ted and Marty on Hole-In-The-Rock at Rialto beach.

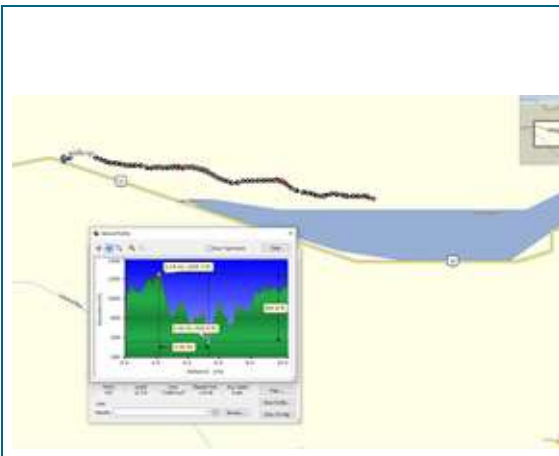


Marty hiking down trail to "Hole-In-The-Rock" at Rialto beach.



Rialto beach.

We then drove back to our Forks motel, packed up our stuff and left the motel by about 11:00 AM. (Check out time was noon at this motel). Then we drove to the Lodge at Lake Crescent, I noticed the discovery trail look like a nice trail across the lake. When I looked for direction using my cell phone with google to the trail, I realized we were better off backtracking on the highway and catching the trail near the southwest end of Lake Crescent. We drove back and cycled the trail until, it was closed (near trail head to Pyramid Peak), about 4.5 miles from where we parked the car the trail was closed. The ride so far was a lot of downhill and we needed to head back, so Marty went back towards the car and I explored the road near where the trail was closed. After a short distance the road said only home owner beyond that point. I continued about 300 feet to a view of the lake and then turned back. I stopped at a picnic area that had a picnic table on a dock not far from the trail head to Pyramid Peak. I figured I would never catch Marty, but cycled quickly and caught up to her about a half mile before she got back to her car. We then cycled back to her car. We drove back towards Lake Crescent and found a place to have lunch with Lake Crescent in front of us. As we ate lunch two bald eagles chased each other in the air in front of us.



Bike route Ted and Marty took at Lake Crescent.



Ted's bike on road next to Lake Crescent.



Lake Crescent.



Ted's on dock in Lake Crescent.

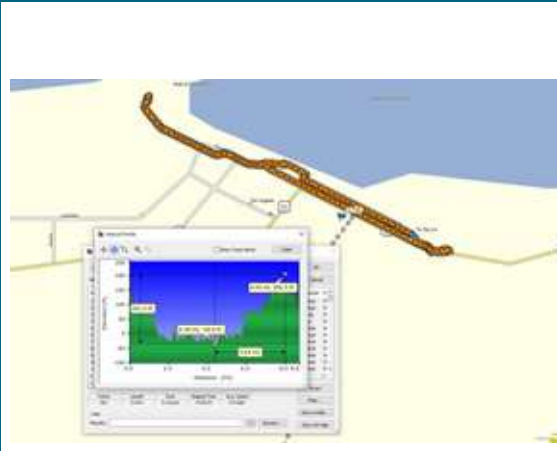


Discovery trail near Lake Crescent.



Marty eating lunch at picnic table on Lake Crescent.

Then we finished driving to Port Angeles. Once in Port Angeles we had to find a motel, I had a hard time deciding. I did not like the looks of some of the hotels, sketched on the outside or no private doors to the rooms. The Days inn looked good to me, although there was almost no one staying there. However, we ended out with a very nice room with plenty of room for our bikes. In the morning, I noticed only 7 cars around the hotel and 120 rooms available. I guess the low occupancy was due to COVID-19, being off-season and mid-week. Once settled in our room I cycled for about 10 miles in Port Angeles and picked up dinner at Wendy's. I was back at the motel about an hour after sunset and we ate dinner and watched TV. We went to sleep around 11:00 PM.



Bike route Ted took at Port Angeles.



Port Angeles.

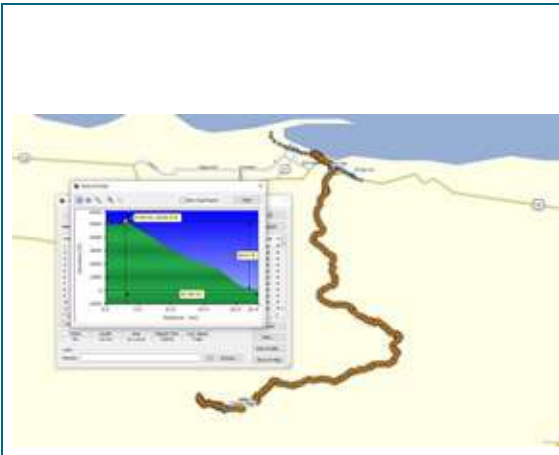


Port Angeles.

Wednesday, October 28, 2020

In the morning, I cycled to get Marty some tweezers so she could get a splinter out of her toe. Then we packed the car, got breakfast at McDonalds and drove to Hurricane Ridge. We expected a rainy overcast day, but instead it was mostly clear and dry. We saw lots of deer and hiked the short loop trails at the top. It was a great day at the top of the mountain. We also drove to the Hurricane Hill trailhead. It looked like a nice 6-mile round trip trail. I think it was an all paved trail. We decided not to hike the trail. Marty dropped me off at the top with my bike and I cycled down the mountain to Port Angeles. The elevation is 5242 feet at the top (Hurricane ridge visitor center) and my ride ended at sea level (Port Angeles). The ride down the mounting was easy and fun. I meet up with Marty at the parking lot in front of the Red Lions a little after 3:00 PM. We walked up to the top of the tower and then drove to Port Townsend. Once in Port Townsend, we stayed at the motel I found on Orbitz, it looked good and we did not need to search for a place I liked more. I am not very picky; I just don't like run down or scary places. We walked down to the historic downtown of Port Townsend as the sun was setting and then picked up dinner at Subway on the way back to our motel. We got back to the motel and planned the following day. I wanted to cycle to Poulsbo and have Marty pick me up. She wanted

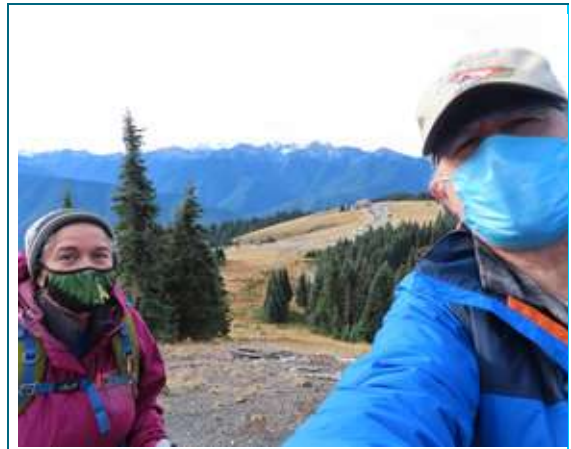
to check out the historic parts of Port Townsend. We only had reserved one night in the motel, so I decided I would extend our stay in the morning. We watched TV and went to sleep around 11:00 PM.



Bike route Ted took down Hurricane Ridge.



Ted and Marty on loop trail on top of Hurricane Ridge.



Ted and Marty on loop trail on top of Hurricane Ridge.



Ted on loop trail on top of Hurricane Ridge.



Marty on loop trail on top of Hurricane Ridge.



Ted's finger and deer on loop trail on top of Hurricane Ridge.



Ted with his bike at the Hurricane Ridge visitor center.



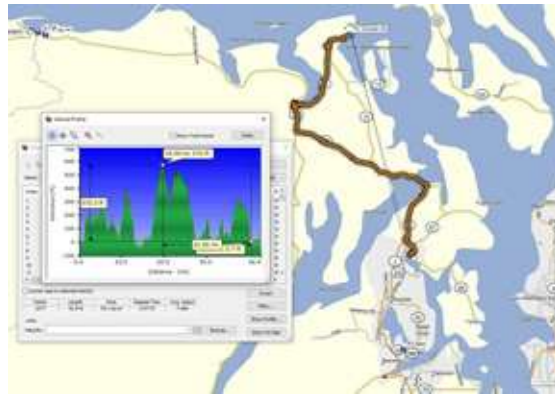
Ted with his bike after he went thorough tunnel descending from Hurricane Ridge.



Ted at view point where he stopped while descending from Hurricane Ridge.

Thursday, October 29, 2020

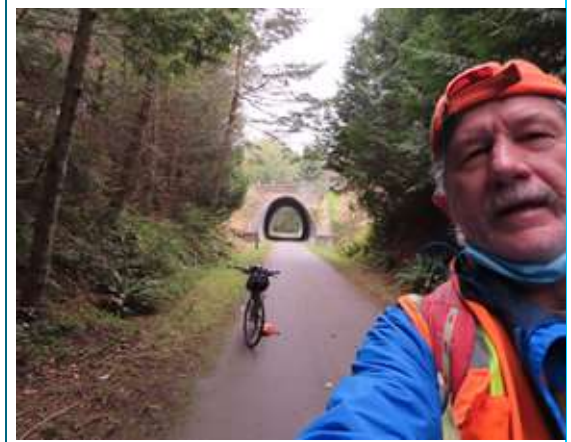
We woke up around 7:00 AM and got ready for my bike ride to Poulsbo, I wanted to start after sunrise which was about 8:00 AM. I ate my motel included breakfast, just snacks (rolls and sweet rolls, no fruit) and then paid for an additional night in the motel. I started cycling from the motel at about 8:10 AM. I thought the Olympic Discovery trail went to Port Townsend, but did not figure out how to get there. I thought it would be easy to find, I should have looked it up on line before leaving the motel. I started cycling towards discovery Bay thinking I would easily find the Olympic Discovery Trail. A few miles out of town I found the trail and started cycling it. The trail was a great dirt path, almost of good as paved. Using my GPS, I realized the trail was taking me back to Port Townsend, so I backtracked to the highway and cycled the highway to Discovery Bay. I did not see any other signs of the Discovery Trail until I found the Sequim end of the trail at Discovery Bay. The highway had a great shoulder and not too much traffic. Once in Discovery Bay I found the Olympic Discovery trail to Sequim. It was a paved trail that ended in Discovery Bay. I think there is no trail from Port Townsend to Discovery Bay. There might be a paved trail from Sequim to Discovery Bay I will need to figure that out some day. I went to the east end of the trail and it dumped out into Discovery Bay, while there I saw 7 bald eagles, 3 of them where young and did not have a white head or tail feathers. It took me a long time to get to Discovery Bay, so I texted Marty to tell her I might not make it to Poulsbo by 2:00 PM. I cycled hard out of Discovery Bay, the ride started with a lot of uphill. I was concerned about the Hood Canal floating Bridge. I was not sure it would be something I could easily bike over (or if the allowed bikes on the bridge). Once at the bridge I found it was an easy bike over the bridge. After crossing the bridge, I sent Marty a text message telling her I was almost in Poulsbo. Once at Poulsbo I came to a sign for the historic downtown and found a lot of construction. So, I decided to follow my GPS, it was not a good route and lots a traffic. I saw an information sign and tried to find the place to get information, but I had no luck finding the information center. Meanwhile Marty had texted me and was already in Poulsbo. I called her to try to figure out how to find her. We decided I would need to bike to the waterfront. Once at the waterfront I easily found Marty. We walked around a little and then Marty bought us lunch at "That's A Some Italian Ristorante". It was a great lunch, then we walked a waterfront trail and then started driving to Fort Flagler Historic Park. We did not get to Fort Flagler until about 5:00 PM, so we tried to quickly see it. We did not have enough time before sunset, so we decided to come back the next day (but did not make it back there, spent too much time at Fort Worden the next day). We then headed back to our motel in Port Townsend, we did not need to eat dinner since we had such a late lunch. We did snack a little and watched TV until about 11:00 PM.



Bike route Ted took from Port Townsend to Poulsbo.



House Ted saw as he was leaving Port Townsend.



Ted with his bike on Olympic Discovery trial near Port Townsend.



Ted with his bike at Discovery Bay on his way to Poulsbo.



Bald eagles seen in a tree at Discovery bay.



Ted with his bike crossing the hood canal floating bridge near Poulsbo.



Ted as he enters Poulsbo.



Ted in Poulsbo.



Mural in Poulsbo.

Friday, October 30, 2020

We woke up around 7:30 AM and had breakfast at the motel (rolls and stuff, not much of a breakfast, but it was included with the room). At a little after 8:00 AM we cycled to the historic downtown and then up to the red bell tower. Near the Bell tower there was a big buck deer in someone's back yard. Then we cycled back to our motel and packed up the car.



Bike route Ted and Marty took at Port Townsend.



Building in historic area of Port Townsend.



Deer near bell tower in Port Townsend.



Fountain in historic area of Port Townsend.



Fire watch bell tower in historic area of Port Townsend.



Building in historic area of Port Townsend.



Building in historic area of Port Townsend.



Building in historic area of Port Townsend.



Building in historic area of Port Townsend.

We checked out of the motel at slightly after 10:00 AM and then drove to Fort Worden Historic State Park. It was a neat fort and we spent a lot of time walking around and checking out the fort's cement structures. At one point we saw the US Navy ship "USS Zumwalt", I have never seen a ship like that one. It is a is a guided missile destroyer. We did not leave Fort Worden until a little after noon and thus we decided not to go to Fort Flagler.



Fort Worden Historic area



Fort Worden Historic area



Navy ship "USS Zumwalt" seen from Fort Worden Historic area.



Ted and Marty at Fort Worden
Historic area.



Lighthouse at Fort Worden Historic
area.



Ted at memorial area at Fort Worden
Historic area.



Deer at Fort Worden Historic area.



Marty seen from bunker where Ted hides (see next picture) Fort Worden Historic area.



Ted hiding in bunker at Fort Worden Historic area.

We took the long way to Poulsbo to see if we could see more eagles where I had seen them the previous day at Discovery Bay. We checked out the same location where I saw the eagles at Discovery Bay and did not see any eagles there. The previous day the tide was low and the bald eagles were eating something out of the bay. On this day's return to Discovery Bay the tide was much higher and nothing for the bald eagles to eat. Then we drove to the exit to Poulsbo and Marty dropped me off at the Walmart parking lot so I could cycle to Bremerton. I wanted to cycle to Bremerton because I had cycled there from Port Angeles on August 7, 1988. Thus, once at the ferry terminal in Bremerton I could say that I have cycled all except 18 miles of the way around the Olympic Peninsula (I have still not cycled from Sequim to Discovery Bay). Once in Bremerton, I contacted Marty and we meet up at the Motel 6 where I had reserved a room for the night, so we could check into our motel room. Then we cycled to the ferry terminal and then back to Motel 6. At the motel, I texted Ellen to tell her I would be going through Olympia the next day and to see if they were interested in going on a bike ride. Ellen responded with Dave and Natalie would be available for a bike ride. Then Marty and I watched TV, ate dinner and went to sleep around 11:00 PM.



Bike route Ted took from Poulsbo to Bremerton.



Fast ferry from Bremerton to Seattle.

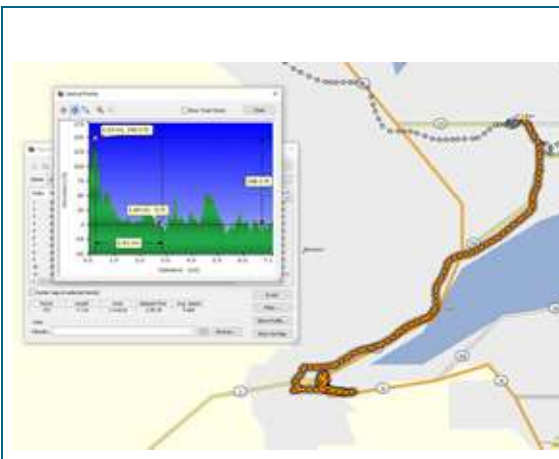


Ted in park next to Bremerton ferry.

Saturday, October 31, 2020

We woke up around 7:30 AM and got the car ready. I decided I wanted to bike to Gorst so I could ensure that I connected the dots to Bremerton from August 7, 1988. As I was leaving the motel, I saw 4 bald eagles circling the parking lot of the motel. I went to get Marty, but they were gone. Then I saw them again, so I got Marty again. She did see 2 of them before they went off into the distance. I started cycling around 8:40 AM, when I was near Gorst I saw two more bald eagles fly over my head. Then I found the coffee shop “Espresso Gone Crazy” where I was going to meet Marty. I saw another bald eagle on the beach near the coffee shop “Espresso Gone Crazy”. I texted Marty to tell her I was at the coffee shop and she texted me saying she was just leaving the Motel 6. I sent her a second text telling here to meet me at the Union 76 station, it would be easier than crossing the highway. She did not get the second text in time. I saw her drive by me and did not catch her in time. It took her about 5 minutes to get back to me. Then we loaded

my bike on Marty's car and drove to Olympia. Once in Olympia we unloaded the bikes and started biking with Dave and Natalie to Woodard Bay. Dave only had 2 hours so the pace was fast and Marty was struggling with the speed and decided to head back. It was a fast bike ride, we averaged about 15 MPH. Once back at Dave's place we loaded the bikes on Marty's car and headed back to Portland. Once back in Portland we had food left over from our trip and watched TV until about 11:00 PM. Then Marty went to sleep and I worked on this trip Journal until about 1:30 AM.



Bike route Ted took at from Bremerton to Gorst.



Ted's bike near Bremerton navy ship yard, as Ted approaches Gorst.



Bike route Ted, Dave and Natalie took to Woodard Bay.

Sunday, November 1, 2020

I woke up around 9:00 AM and worked on this journal until about 3:30 PM. Then Marty and I cycled to Next adventure. Marty bought a new backpack. She lost her old one (we think the old pack was stolen out of her car). She also bought some other stuff and I bought a cell phone holder for my bike. Then we cycled home and I loaded my returnable bottles on my bike and cycled to the bottle drop. I also stopped at Walmart to buy a jump drive and a Willie Nelson CD for Marty. Then I cycled home and Marty made us a great dinner. We watched TV until about 11:00 PM and then went to sleep.

Trip expenses

\$1004.89 USD - Total Expense

Saturday, October 24, 2020

\$16.80 – Portland, OR – Arby's lunch

\$30.00 - Grand Mound, WA - Gas

\$3.27 - Ocean shores, WA - Shark tooth in a bottle

\$20.00 - Ocean shores, WA - Dinner at Lucky Dragon Restaurant

\$97.72 – Hoquiam, WA - Econo Lodge Inn & Suites

Total USD - \$167.79

Sunday, October 25, 2020

\$45.07 – Hoquiam, WA - Groceries

\$10.98 – Hoquiam, WA - McDonalds

\$21.00 – Hoquiam, WA - Gas

\$35.16 - Amanda Park, WA - Groceries near Quinault rain forest

\$165.86 – Forks, WA – Two nights in Forks Hotel

Total USD – \$278.07

Monday, October 26, 2020

\$1.19 – Forks, WA - Pop tarts

\$7.89 – Forks, WA - Subway breakfast

\$3.23 – Forks, WA - Coffee with subway breakfast

Total USD – \$12.31

Tuesday, October 27, 2020

\$30.36 – Forks, WA - Take out Breakfast at cafe

\$37.00 - Port Angeles, WA - Gas

\$19.34 - Port Angeles, WA - Dinner at Wendys

\$71.32 - Port Angeles, WA - Days in

Total USD - \$158.02

Wednesday, October 28, 2020

\$5.43 - Port Angeles, WA - Tweezers for Marty's toe

\$10.42 - Port Angeles, WA - McDonalds

\$12.95 - Port Angeles, WA - two masks at Walmart

\$22.43 - Port Townsend, WA - Dinner at Subway

\$77.69 - Port Townsend, WA - Port Townsend Inn

Total USD - \$128.92

Thursday, October 29, 2020

\$7.70 - near Poulsbo, WA - Two large sodas. Pack of 2 ding dongs and pack of 2 snowballs

\$77.69 - Port Townsend, WA - Port Townsend Inn

Total USD - \$85.39

Friday, October 30, 2020

\$10.00 - Port Townsend, WA - Discovery pass for parking at Fort Worden

\$8.38 - Bremerton, WA - Burger king - Two whoppers and large fries

\$80.58 - Bremerton, WA - Motel 6

Total USD - \$98.96

Saturday, October 31, 2020

\$7.32 - Gorst, WA - two cups of coffee, pack of 2 snowballs and pack of 3 zingers

\$20.00 - Sheldon, WA - gas

\$18.11 - Woodland, WA - McDonalds - 10-piece chicken nugget meal and fish fillet meal

\$30.00 - Woodland, WA - Gas

Total USD - \$75.43