Day 6: 249 miles for the day, 1431 miles from home.

Well, I feel much better today. It all got worked through my system, and I got a lot of good sleep. Just what I needed. I didn't get on the road until about 9:00 but still got in by 5:30. I didn't quite know where I was going to be stopping for the night. Thank goodness for smart phones. I was able to check out all the little towns past Prescott until I found a place to stop. The first place that I picked, I got voice mail on both the main phone and cell phone. I never heard back. So I found another place a little further down the road.

I had thought that I was going to have to go about 160 miles down I-40 to Flagstaff and then head south to get back on track. After looking over the map really well, I did find a better route. I only had to be on I-40 about 30 miles to Winslow, then was able to head south on two lane roads. There is then another road that goes west toward Prescott. I did have to go about 10 miles on I-17, but I wasn't the only one going slow. It is quite a clime at that point and the trucks were running as slow as I was. In fact I got behind a truck that was going so slow that I had to shift into low ruxtell to be able to follow him. I didn't need it for the grade, just because he was going so slow. The traffic was heavy enough that I couldn't even think about passing him. Oh well, I guess it was my turn to be held back by a slow vehicle.

After looking at the map and figuring some mileages I think I will be able to get into Chula Vista tomorrow after all. I am now about 75 miles south of Prescott, AZ in a little town of Aguila at a motel called Burro Jim's. It is a place that time forgot. It is the old layout of two rooms together, then two car ports, then the next two rooms, etc. It is clean and has all the amenities that I need though. It doesn't have wi-fi, but the restaurant next door does, or so the manager tells me. I'll know in a little while.

The car is still running pretty good. I do notice a little miss once in a while, but it isn't holding me up, so I am going to just keep going and check it out when I get to CV. At least unless it gets worse.

So, hopefully I will be updating you from Chula Vista tomorrow night.

Just got a call back from the motel that I had called first. One person shop and she was down in Phoenix with her mom in the hospital. Those things happen.