

Taking the LONG way home due to delayed flight/missed connection



Barcelo Sants is one strange Hotel! You are seeing what you think you're seeing. The plan (remember, there's always a plan) was to be home YESTERDAY! But flights into Frankfurt (or anywhere else in Germany) were delayed due to ice. Still, we had a pretty good buffer between flights, so even with a pretty good delay... but eventually it was starting to look bad. Until a Lufthansa gate agent came out and told us that there were 23 of us on the Barcelona to Frankfurt flight with connections to the United Frankfurt to SFO, as well as a bunch more on other flights, so United would be holding the plane for us. Yay!

Or not. Would have been very nice to have known United was NOT holding the plane before we were rushing to get to the gate! Would have been even nicer to know in Barcelona, and spend the day there instead of an overnight in Frankfurt.

It took 90+ minutes on the United chat line to get set up with a new flight for today (it should have taken no more than 10, if that, as we'd already done the legwork for him, knew the new flight numbers on a plane that had seats available, thanks to some groundwork by daughter Becky back home). At least we got a hotel voucher from Lufthansa, and got to stay in the adjacent Sheraton, not a bad place!

Presently in the LHR United Club, waiting for the final flight home. Arrive just past 8pm tonight. Can't wait. Definitely need to get back on a bike again!