

Look, up in the sky...is it a bird, is it a plane...

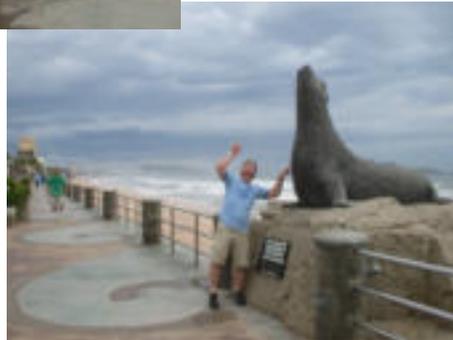
Tax Shelter?



In the picture below, son, Steve, tries to figure out just what is capturing the seals attention - maybe one of those flying pterodactyls?



Just one of the many monuments that you see when you stroll the malecon of Mazatlan. These give honor to seals. I don't know why - but they are beautifully done.



We have been told - by more than one person, that taxes are not paid until a building is completed. This building has been standing like this a long time now - beautiful first floor...but building isn't finished! Some loophole, huh?

Diver's Platform - too cool today to dive!



These guys are all over - neat!



I love this picture - always remember our very first trip to Mazatlan. One day, we drove to see the divers and the first thing that was most apparent as soon as we got out of the car were the adorable little brown-eyed boys holding their iguana pets - with all the women and girls around them squealing and oohhhhing - their little faces so full of life - so cute! Then, right away, I remember that every picture I took during that important phase of our exploring the possibilities of moving to Mazatlan - were lost - camera failure. I was heart broken. So these pictures, taken more recently, fill a big void for me. Like the furniture and "things" I talk about - memories are stored safely in the mind.

Dick and I Eating Again!



I always tell everyone that when you are researching for your dream location, to “shop where the locals shop, and eat where the locals eat.” Well, Dick and I really do just that. This is a wonderful eatery, down by the docks, that we discovered on our first trip. This is where I talk about the huge bowls of hot shrimp we enjoyed so much, after a day of traveling some of the back roads around Mazatlán.



This day, we were indulging in their buffet - wonderful Mexican food - so tasty, a huge variety, and so reasonable. We were, I think, the only non-natives there.

Even a monument for the Pulmonias.



This honors the beer Pacifico...
...’nuff said!!



The plaque seems to say that the pulmonia was used during a medical crisis. This was a day during the rainy season, and it actually was a bit cool for us. A few people were wearing light jackets.

View from the back seat of a pulmonia, just after a rain storm in Mazatlán.

The little pulmonias - sort of an enlarged golf cart - are a great, convenient, reasonable, and fun way to get around Mazatlán. They are found on a lot of the street corners - and at most restaurants and just running up and down the streets...very easy to jump into. However, do ask the price before getting in. Tourists will probably pay almost twice what we expect to pay. It’s okay to haggle over the price a little bit.

