



While waiting for the vehicle deposit to open we're forced to spend Christmas in David. Without bikes, we have lost our sense of freedom, unable to roam at will. To alleviate the aggravation, we decide to stay at a nice hotel, and escape the suffocating December in Panama. We catch up on email, watch movies, read, swim in the pool, sunbathe,

and pointlessly try to find things to do, but everything is closed. The town, like us, is paralyzed by the holiday. The fourth day, bored to death, we decided to immortalize the halfway point of the trip and take each other's portraits. At least something good came out of it.

