



During a trip to London, I logged activities when I had time, but my notes have gotten out of order, and I'm missing the entry for what we did after dinner Tuesday. Figure out when each of these happened, then look at the whole timeline to figure out what we did Tuesday evening.



Despite our best efforts, it was even later than the previous day (although by only fifteen minutes!) when we finally collapsed into bed, exhausted but delighted by the day's activities.



After the cruise, we headed back to the hotel, planned the next day's activities, and even managed to get to bed earlier than we had the previous night.



We met up again with the same tour guide to see Buckingham Palace. This tour didn't involve so much travel, so was two hours shorter, but still included numerous highlights like the changing of the guards and afternoon tea.



With bags full of souvenirs from our fun three-hour shopping spree, we caught the Tube for a ride back to the hotel.



Big Ben was chiming when we arrived on Monday. We looked at its majestic face to see that it was 4:45 p.m. as we walked past the flags flying in Parliament Square and headed to our hotel to check in.



A rowdy group in the hall outside our room woke us up at 6:00 a.m. Wednesday morning, but we were still tired after only four and a half hours of sleep, so we went back to sleep.



Dinner this evening, a three-hour cruise on the River Thames, had a start time that differed by thirty minutes from the previous day, but was only fifteen minutes later than the first day.



We had fish and chips at a pub for dinner the first evening, after which we headed to the theatre to see a new musical.



We heard Big Ben chiming at 1:15 p.m. as we finished a delicious lunch on Thursday. We had spent the morning at the British Museum, and would next head to the airport to depart for another adventure in our world tour.



After six hours of sleep and a quick fifteen-minute breakfast, we left for Covent Garden Market to go shopping.



Our guide dropped us off just in time for dinner. We were happy to be eating a bit earlier than the first night since we were hungry after our long day-trip.



As we left the palace, we heard Big Ben chiming. This iconic sound made us smile, and we reflected on all the fun things we'd done in merely forty-eight hours.



By the time we got back to the hotel and into bed, it was well past midnight and we were exhausted.



Fifteen minutes later, we had emerged from the Tube, dropped our bags in our room, and met up with a guide for an eight-and-a-half-hour tour to Stonehenge.