

**Dallas Cup XXX: Saturday, April 4**  
*Travel to Dallas*

**art** [ahr̩t]

*-noun*

the quality, production, expression or realm, according to aesthetic principles, of what is beautiful, appealing, or of more than ordinary significance.

Is planning a successful trip an art or a science? The jury is out. The Real So Cal White BU16 team needed only one airport and a single jet-plane to reach Dallas this year, and we didn't at all involve a bus in the journey. The aircraft left Los Angeles slightly behind schedule but made up for lost time in the air. Danny, Rob, Jose and I retrieved the vans and, lickity-split, we were at the hotel -- where most of the team then proceeded to wait for almost an hour to check-in. Some scientists might postulate that the rooms were still under construction when we arrived and that the delay fortuitously allowed the recently poured cement to dry. Others, on the other hand, might credit the wait to the muse of travel, needing time to collect the right color palette to paint just the right mood.

You judge.



The boys at LAX



Braintrust in action at DFW



The transportation masters – a motley crew

After a short practice around 6pm, the boys freshened up and loaded into the vans for the trip to dinner.



There were a variety of emotions on display.



Destination: Fridays!

A hearty meal for a hearty team.



Family members were allowed, even encouraged to participate.

