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Funny and somewhat embarrassing experience today in Cairo Marriott Hotel

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Hello Family,

So, this trip has not gone as expected at all. This morning the plan was to leave at 11:00 AM local time to travel to the facility where we do the work, but the equipment STILL wasn't out of customs. We met up in the Executive Lounge on the 18th floor instead. We were there about 2 hours and I had been drinking a lot of water. I finally really needed to use the restroom so I went to one of the restrooms there in the lounge. These are small rooms with only a toilet and a sink in the counter top.

For some reason when I was done I got a bit confused about how to flush the toilet. At the facility where we work there is a knob on the top of the tank that one pulls up to flush. There was no knob on the tank. I looked around for a handle and then noticed this very fancy knob to the left of the toilet. I thought that maybe that is what needed to be turned. I was standing facing the toilet and leaned over and turned the knob. All of a sudden water came shooting out of the toilet bowl going between my legs and started spraying all over the door and floor of the bathroom. I quickly turned the water off and realized that it was the bidet knob that I had turned! My pant legs were soaked but mostly just the backs of them. I then saw the push plates in the wall just like those in my own room's bathroom. Duh!

So I pushed the correct one there and then wondered how I was going to clean this mess up. I looked around and noticed that instead of paper towels they was a basket of rolled up cloth towels for drying hands. I used about six of those and wiped down the door and the floor. Then I inspected my pants to see if I could safely return to my seat. The fronts were dry so I opened the door and stepped out. The receptionist at the desk across the room looked up and smiled. I wonder if she heard the water hitting the door and thought, "Another stupid American doesn't know how to flush the toilet." I walked back to my chair and sat down without mentioning anything. My pants started to dry out pretty fast in the lounge. Shortly after I sat down it was time to leave for the facility. My pants completely dried out in the five minutes I was outside walking from one tower to the other. Finally when we were all in the van driving to the facility I confessed to everyone else what had happened. There was a lot of laughing.

Love to all,

John/Dad

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