

Date: 10/30/2015 8:14:54 PM

Subject: Postcard

The owners of B&SB, Sue and Hope (sounds like litigator's motto), have been in business a couple of years but still have some rough spots to polish. After packing the car (in the rain), we got to the electric gate but it wouldn't open. No cell service so we drove back to the office and got Hope, in her pajamas, to go un-padlock their backup gate.

It rained all day today on our way to Garden City, except in La Veta Pass where it snowed. We drove past a car that slid off the road, a dead cow on the shoulder, and a semi with a crumpled fender up the road from the corpse. It was basically a day of gray driving. So, we will submit for your consideration a collection of postcard outtakes.



It looks just like a _____!!



Nothing stops vacation.



Two ravens were showing off. We have seen aerobic double dives and tandem barrel rolls but this was new – one soared upside down under the other and they briefly touched feet. I swear.



Truth in postcards: Forget the lonely stone buildings we showed, this is the *real* Palatki ruin, roped off and packed with visitors jostling for snapshot position. We yearned for Chaco.



You need to know: There were actually *two* dogs. One was a wuss and wouldn't stand up until the truck stopped in their driveway.



Three hot air balloons came from behind Doe Mountain flaring burning propane and casting dark shadows. They drifted off to the west, dropping RE/MAX leaflets.



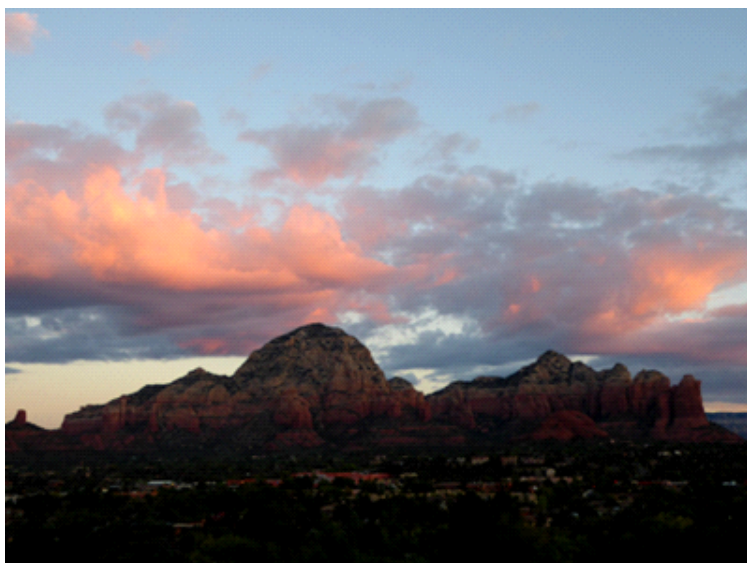
This was just a real bad idea.



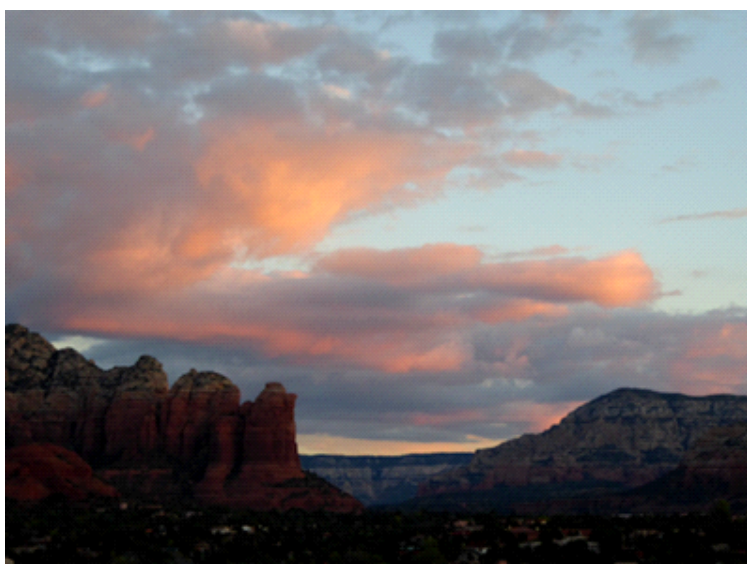
There was a big mirror in the front room of our Sedona rental giving you a red rock view even when facing away from the windows. We took a picture of the mirror that showed us looking at the view in the mirror with the actual scene behind us. At the time we thought it was really, really clever. We have since reconsidered.



This is the top of Bear Mountain. It was a tough hike that included quite a few scrambles up tall rocks, and we couldn't figure out how that little dog with its short legs could make it. Aha! The man's pack has their hiking stuff – her pack is a *carrier*. They backpacked that little sucker to the top.



Just a Sedona morning.



Same morning.



The age old philosophical question of how many pigeons can dance on the head of a Conoco sign is answered.

That's probably it until next time.

D&S

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