

Sent: Thursday, October 15, 2020 8:50 PM
Subject: Postcard

Yesterday fate put an exclamation point on our day. Upon returning from M&D Automotive, we got into our room ready to decompress. I started a cup of coffee in the Keurig machine. About halfway through the brew cycle the coffee pod exploded, sending water and coffee grounds on a 6-foot arc into our room.

Tada!

At this point neither one of us felt like going to supper.



So we sat on our little balcony, watching the sun go down, eating Blue Bunny Big Boppers.

One of the reasons we are in Capitol Reef National Park is to add to our collection of Chimney Rocks. There is no *The* Chimney Rock. It turns out they are all over the place. We have hiked to Chimney Rocks in Pagosa Springs CO, Abiquiu NM, Kodachrome Basin UT, and Sedona AZ. Today we will hike to Chimney Rock in Capitol Reef.



Well, not exactly. We got out of the car, put on our packs and there it was, just standing by the road. Cripes! We took a picture and left.

OK, no we didn't.



There is a Chimney Rock Trail. So we hiked it, anticlimax be damned.



We saw massive walls of red rock. We love massive walls of red rock. Maybe this hike won't be too bad.



There was standard southwest desert stuff. We love standard southwest desert stuff. Starting to get into it now...



And this was fun – I went parasailing using only the fabric I was wearing.



Huge and hideous rock formations glared at us. What a nice surprise.



Sheila said to take her picture here. I did. Came out good.



Wow, and here's Chimney Rock again!



The trail is a lollipop route. We hiked the circular part counter-clockwise. On the way down we met a guy going clockwise who thought we were nuts. He's probably right but for the wrong reasons.

Family album time.



The three of us.

D&S