

**Sent:** Wednesday, October 21, 2020 9:19 PM  
**Subject:** Postcard

We escaped the confines of our stripped-out casita rental. Yep, we're at our favorite spot, which you may recognize in the background.



Were we glad!

Until dinner time. All restaurants and other eating places, except two, have been closed for dinner. Our choices were the sit down restaurant in the next building or the food court that was over a mile walk away. Duh. We went next door. Duh. Two hour wait. We walked.



We were chased by a train.



We were chased by an elk.



So we could eat here.



And walk back in the dark.

This is just not a normal vacation.

D&S