

Sent: 2003-09-06 - 18:53
Subject: Postcard

Dear Family & Friends,

Today we hung around Bluff. The day started with the sun coming up. Traditional Navajos call sunrise "Dawn Boy". They meet him every day with a ceremonial offering of pollen. We met Dawn Boy with a cup of coffee and a camera.



This is the valley of the gods. The gods were not happy. It rained all day. It was cold. Should have done the pollen.



It was dry in the Kiva.



Pray for dry.

D&S