Sent: 2003-09-07 - 18:24
Subject: Postcard

The day started in the same old way. Our dry dance didn't work. But as you see, there was hope.

To go from Bluff to Bryce you turn left at Blanding. The gray turns to blue and white; the road turns to cinder and dirt; the scenery turns from pretty to incredible. It's kaleidoscopic, morphing as you drive from rocks to mountains to buttes to desert plains. Can't begin to show it. Won't try. Had lunch on top of the world.

This is the only outhouse in Utah. Thought we'd never find it. Even the outhouse has a view.

D&S