

Sent:

2004-09-14 - 22:00

Subject:

Postcard

As we left Moab today, a little tear formed in the corner of my eye. It immediately evaporated. We meandered down to Farmington, NM, seeing what could be seen. The Colorado River. Ho hum.



Went to the Canyonlands *Needles* Overlook. Just another breath-sucking view.



The rim was gorgeous too. Yawn. Sheila sat on a tree and it broke.



Stopped at *Newspaper Rock* to see a few petroglyphs. Listened to the awed tourists: "Wunderbar", "Schoen", "Fantastische"!



Scouted across part of the Navajo Res. Went to gift shops, like this one in Teec Nos Pos. An old Navajo woman with a cast on her hand said something to us at the door. The only word we understood was "money". I told her no thanks, we still had plenty. Then we bought gifts for us.



Hit a bird. It wedged in our grill. When we got to Farmington I pulled out. It looked like an *American Dipper*, and I added it to our bird list.

D&S