

Sent: 2007-09-10 - 03:23
Subject: Postcard

Morning arrived misty, and murky. Murray, the Avian Assassin*, started the trip by taking out a migrating American Pipet on US 350.



Capulin Volcano was our first stop. Quite dormant, thank you. It last erupted 60,000 years ago (how do they know that???) A trail went down into the crater, another circled the rim.

From the rim:



Along the trail:



At the top:



Seem like we're on vacation now?

Down the crater:



Ladybugs everywhere:



Punched our ticket at Fort Union. Don't know anything about it.
Don't want to.



Stopped at Pecos to see this.



The Pecos pueblo disbanded after 200 years of Spanish occupation. Go figure. Unlike the Acoma pueblo they didn't burn the church and throw the priest off a butte. The remnants of the tribe merged with their cousins at the Jemez pueblo and left an odd set of comingled church and Indian ruins. This kiva was partially restored for us turistas.

Going to Silver City in the morning.

D&S

*Murray is our car - a crossover SUV with serious identity issues.
He acts out by killing birds on vacation.