

Sent: 2007-09-14 - 11:18
Subject: Postcard

Still can't send this email - maybe tomorrow.

Aha! Now sitting in the parking lot of Days Inn in Willcox, AZ

Meanwhile we did a long, hot, buggy hike into the magic rock land that is Chiricahua. But instead of breathtaking vistas and stunning nature pictures, this will be about Sunglow Guest Ranch.

Sunglow is three dirt roads from the Park. No phone, no pool, no TV, no maid service. No lawn mowers, no sub-woofers, no city lights. Fabulous dinner and breakfast.



This evening.



Last night.



This morning.



Yesterday.

We stayed in the Acorn room. All the rooms are this corny.



A squirrel lives under the patio. If you leave your door open he likes to eat on your bed.

This is Susan Nunn: manager, cook and New Age philosopher.



Just fed us Mahi-Mahi with broccoli and curried lentils.



This morning.

Found it on the Internet. Sometimes you just have to be lucky.
Recommended.

D&S