

Sent:
Subject:

Wednesday, September 10, 2008 9:44 AM
Postcard

This place only has limited WIFI, as in limited to certain areas in the hotel and limited in its ability to function. We hope to send postcards while we are here, otherwise you can wonder what happened and then get a bunch later.

We left Show Low on Rt 260, also known as Deuce of Clubs boulevard. What can we say, it's a penny-ante town. For example, last night we drove all over to find a place that served anything but comfort food for supper. Nice try. Wound up at Mama Bears where you think everything should be "just right". Wrong. Mama Bear clearly wants us all to be big chubby baby bears.

The usual characters awaited our drive:



We drove the switchbacks through Jerome in the rain behind a scared motorcyclist and in front of a meth-head in a VW. We all survived. Continued to Prescott where we ate in a nice little café with snooty rich people. Good salads, bad hair colors.



Here are two idiots. They played road rage games with each other between Ash Grove and Williams while we drove through a forest fire. OK it was a little forest fire.



At last:





Imbeciles behind us; salmon tostada on wilted greens; all is right.

D&S