

Sent:

Saturday, September 13, 2008 9:21 AM

Subject:

Postcard

Somehow we made it from Grand Canyon to Lake Powell, stopping every 20 minutes or so to stretch.



Lake Powell is an incongruity. It is: desert meets water and the seagulls are ravens.



We sat on a bench while Sheila took pictures, asking each other questions like “Why did they have to put steps up to the dining room?” and “Why are toilets so low”.



Checking into our room we found the decorations to be outstanding. We have the same pictures in our living room!



Multiple choice:

1. The Dieckmanns should be decorators, this demonstrates they have phenomenal taste.
2. The Dieckmanns are tacky, they have hotel pictures in their house.
3. No one cares but you, please move on.

D&S

PS – ran across this guy on the rim, last day, a couple thousand elk burgers on the hoof.

