

Sent:

Saturday, September 20, 2008 5:54 PM

Subject:

Postcard

Epilog:

We drove (slowly) out of Moab yesterday along the Colorado River...



...through the Rockies to Frisco where we ate shrimp quesadillas and other things with friends Harry & Cooky. Hadn't seen 'em in years. Good stuff...



... and made it to Hays last night. On the way, sunset in Colby, "The Oasis of the Plains" (yes those are guy wires; of course the palms are plastic)...



...and arrived home. Best of trip:

Best Scarecrow – There was a little, ragged cornfield on the reservation near Navajo National Monument. In the middle there was a pole with a huge, dead raven nailed to it. Guess it was more of a scareraven.

Best Quip – When we got to Private Arch there was a guy standing there, young and ruddy and rotund, with a billy goat beard – sort of looked like Santa’s illegitimate son – who said: “Don’t worry, I’ll re-privatize it for you!”, and he scampered away.

Best Hat Trick – Leaving the boat to see Rainbow Arch, a short lady in a wide-brimmed straw hat, with a hatband that said “Crete”, got so close behind Sheila she squeezed me out and hit Sheila in the back with her hat. There were chunks missing from the front of the hat brim, presumably from pecking other folks in the back. We think she’s a Cretin.

Best Dessert – Flourless Chocolate Cake at El Tovar. It was mostly ganache and was the smoothest, chocolatiest, creamiest, dessert in the world. We ate it right after coming up from the Grand Canyon and it mixed with our endorphins to create an absolutely implausible chocolate experience.

Until next time,
D&S