

Sent:

Monday, August 24, 2009 9:56 PM

Subject:

Postcard 24

It was wet and cold and strange as we began our loop through Yellowstone today.



We crossed Blacktail Deer Plateau on an eerie, muddy road. The ravens seemed to be talking.



“Let’s go get Harry!” “Yeah, let’s go get him!”

Murray was spooked. When we encountered a bison in the road He hightailed it.



We got back onto the pavement and parked him at the trailhead to the aptly named Wraith Falls.



On the way to the falls we talked to the bears to keep them away. One time Sheila sang to the bears. Effective, but it kept me away too so she stopped.

Everything stayed dewy in the mist.



We saw elk, marmot, ground squirrel, osprey, rock wren, trumpeter swan and bison. And bison. And bison.



Went to many, many falls and had spectacular views of the Yellowstone River.



One trail led from here to the banks of the river. We walked it with a busload of Japanese tourists. I couldn't get Sheila to sing.

The sun finally came out around lunchtime.



We finished our loop with a hike to Boiling River. A hot stream from hell feeds into the Gardner River north of Mammoth. Bathers must go there

to be healed. Of course if you need to be healed you probably can't make the hike. Oh well.



We took a picture of the bathers. Be glad we're showing you this bee.

D&S