

Sent:
Subject:

Thursday, August 27, 2009 9:33 PM
Postcard 27

Left Jackson with high hopes of avoiding yesterday's long road delays.



We had to backtrack yesterday's route so we sneaked ("snuck" is now actually in the dictionary but I can't get used to using it) through the park to catch Rt. 26, which we followed most of the way through Wyoming. Big deal.

We still did a lot of this –



And watched a lot of this –



For the next two hours.

Yet we made it to Casper for Lunch. Ate at the Remington Grille in the Best Western. The place was empty but for one other couple and Shirley the waitress. We asked her for a plain hamburger. She told us they didn't have one on the menu. We asked for an Angus Cheeseburger – which was on the menu – without the cheese. She said oh, that would be no problem. We asked for no salt and she said that would be no problem either. We could hear her in the kitchen "They don't want no cheese and they don't want no salt." She came right back to the table to assure us that "we never salt our burgers because they're anus burgers and they don't need none." Who could argue with that? Shirley got a big tip.

Got to Alliance, Nebraska. This is probably it for the emails. Goodnight.

D&S