

Sent:
Subject:

Sunday, March 21, 2010 9:12 PM
Postcard

Ruidoso is Spanish for “noisy”. The town was named after the river, Rio Ruidoso, that runs past our cabin about 20 yards away. We can hear the hiss of our gas logs but not the noisy river.



Inside. Warm.



Outside. Cold.



The river is 20 yards away. The other cabins are 5 feet away. In every direction. As far as you can see.



Amidst the tall Ponderosas. Surrounded by abundant wildlife. Ah, nature. That thing suspended over the bear (which is the wooden thing in the middle that kind of seems like a totem pole) is an eagle. Well, sure it's a real one.

Today we went to:



Gran Quivira! My office is on Quivira Road! Someday it will be a ruin! Why am I even thinking that?



This is Sheila standing in her new coat and gloves nice and warm in front of a snowy Gran Quiviran kiva.



Gran Quivira seems to be all about cholla. Cholla is a jointed cactus also called Jumping Cactus because of its nasty habit of breaking off at the joint and spearing you with multiple spines. I first looked up chola instead of cholla and found "latina gansta chick with a lot of makeup". I will use two L's.



Snowy cholla.



Flowering cholla.

On the way back to Noisy we had lunch in Capitan at Horseman's Grill. We had spinach and mozzarella omelets and hash browns.

When we got back:



Forget it that an average Kansas creek is wider than Rio Ruidoso. Forget it that there are cabins behind the deer and in front of the deer and that the river is crisscrossed with pipes and wires. This was cool!



So was this.

That's all.
D&S