

**Sent:**

Monday, March 22, 2010 10:06 PM

**Subject:**

Postcard

Left Ruidoso for Cedar Crest. A place was for sale near our cabin, apparently in proximity to some celebrity (Gump? Tucker?).



But that's not the story...

Scenery was gorgeous leaving town.



But that's not the story...

Ravens cavorted by the road eating dead skunk.



But that's not the story...

Here is the story. We got to Cedar Crest around noon in need of an urgent care facility. Never mind why. So right there in Cedar Crest on NM 14 we were delighted to find Pine Ridge Urgent Care – maybe a teeny bit shabby, but in the right place at the right time. A sign on the door said: “We’re at lunch. If you need us immediately, call and we’ll be there in 5 minutes”. We called. A girl’s little voice answered and said they’d be there in a jiffy so we waited. Then our phone rang. A girl’s little voice said “If you don’t mind, we’ll only be 20 minutes.” We waited. Half an hour later the wait was over, a car pulled in and a little girl (OK she was probably 20) let herself into the clinic. She had skin-tight jeans and her midriff was hanging out. Hmmmm. Then we spotted a guy in scrubs. Whew, looks like a real doctor! He came closer and yeah he looked like a real doctor... Doctor Frankenstein. Or for those of you who want a slightly more recent comparison, how about the guy in Minority Report who replaces Tom Cruise’s eyeballs. The wait was indeed over. We scrambled.

The drive into Albuquerque was short. ABQ Health Partners was new and normal looking and we didn’t mind the 2 ½ hour wait or sitting with people coughing up their lungs. Well that’s a stretch, but at least we left without any organs removed.

D&S