

Sent:

Saturday, August 27, 2011 9:45 PM

Subject:

Postcard 2011-08-27

We're sitting on our balcony watching the bats eat gnats. The light has come and gone on the Sedona rocks. We ponder a mundane travel day.



First to Nissan. I told the parts guy that Murray's watchamacalit was hanging down. He asked for a VIN number*. I showed him a picture of the whatsis instead. Aha! He said it was the air scoop for a Murano transmission fluid radiator. He said it was a non-essential part and they simply cut them off all the time. Murray cringed. We left.

Then we went to Salmon Ruins. We needed a 4" black and white pot to match the 1" pots and 12" plate we bought there in May – in order to balance our display, as I'm sure you are already picturing. The Ruins Guy was color blind, literally, and kept bringing us red pots. We finally found one ourselves and got it wrapped up to cart home.

Then across the Rez. Drove down some dirt Navajo road to get a good picture of Shiprock. Got this one instead. Shiprock is known as Tse' Bit' ai' "*The Winged Rock*" to the Navajos (and perhaps now to you) and is alleged to have fallen from the sky. I personally think that if that were true it would have fallen with the pointy side down.



One stop for lunch to have a Navajo Burger (hamburger on fry bread). Fry bread from old frying oil, I'm afraid. Yuck. We picked out the meat and green chilies and ate them and smiled at the nice Indians.

Rain was here and there and everywhere but never all at the same time. Made for interesting skies and gave us hope we could stay dry. Didn't happen.



D&S

*VIN number = Vehicle Identification Number *number*.