

Sent:
Subject:

Tuesday, September 6, 2011 9:37 PM
Postcard 2011-09-06

OK, this time it really is going to be short.

We started our day on the porch of our little cabin, watching the sun rise over Bud's Tack Shop, which Bud had considerably parked lengthwise in front of all of our porches. Thirty six quarry trucks jake-braked past. Yes, by actual count. We showered.



We stopped at Hovenweep for a leisurely hike. The sky was dark and threatening. We hike unlesurely.

The bunny hid.



The lizard wouldn't focus.



A load of spandexed Tour de France wannabes rolled up and had lunch with us.



It rained and rained.

Murray turned 88888.



We ate dinner at the salad bar in a grocery store.

Goodnight.

D&S