

Sent:

Thursday, October 20, 2011 7:22 PM

Subject:

Postcard

We left Bluff and quickly found ourselves in Monument Valley. The shadows were long, the rocks were glowing, our pictures were crummy, so this is it.



Murray just missed nailing 2 different dogs on US 163. We have often wondered – why all the canine road kill on the Rez?



Note the blue thing next to Fido. He's been knockin' back some tall ones with the warriors. I think we're onto something.

We stopped to make our roadside lunch at a little pull-out on US 64. Last time a raven came to mooch. This time it was a Steller's Jay, posturing and making obnoxious noises. No way. No handouts.



We tried to check into our room at the Thunderbird but we were too early, so we decided to head out to Hermit's Rest. On the way we took a peek over the edge at tomorrow's target: Indian Garden.



Oh no! They went back!



Yep. We're checking out October at the canyon and checking out our legs. This hike to Indian Garden is the sequel and the prequel and the second in what is becoming our canyon trilogy.

The squirrels love it.



The ravens love it.



And so do we.

D&S