

Sent:

Sunday, October 23, 2011 8:27 PM

Subject:

Postcard

Asleep by 8 .

So up by 5.

Coffee.

Bagel.

More coffee.

A little glimmer of light on the horizon and out the door.

Dawn.



Waiting for sunrise.



Here it is. A few rocks lit up.



Then some more.



And so on.



It went on like this and we took lots of pictures. They are not shown. We totally understand your feelings of relief.

Our next adventure was to catch enough WiFi to send yesterday's postcard. Between Xanterra (hotelier) and Outlook it only took an hour. As a side benefit we also discovered it only takes an hour for every joint in your body to stiffen up.

We worked up an appetite, though, and headed to lunch at Maswik Lodge.



On the way we saw the famous Grand Canyon Train. It picks up hundreds and hundreds of tourists in Williams, AZ and dumps them onto the rim every day. You never know which load will bring you the next Yellow Bikini Babe.

On to Maswik for a burger and no fries. Afterwards we walked a couple of miles along the rim to de-stiffen.



Same old stuff.

Tomorrow we head to Santa Fe – just a place to sleep – and then home.
Primary mission accomplished.

D&S