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Subject:

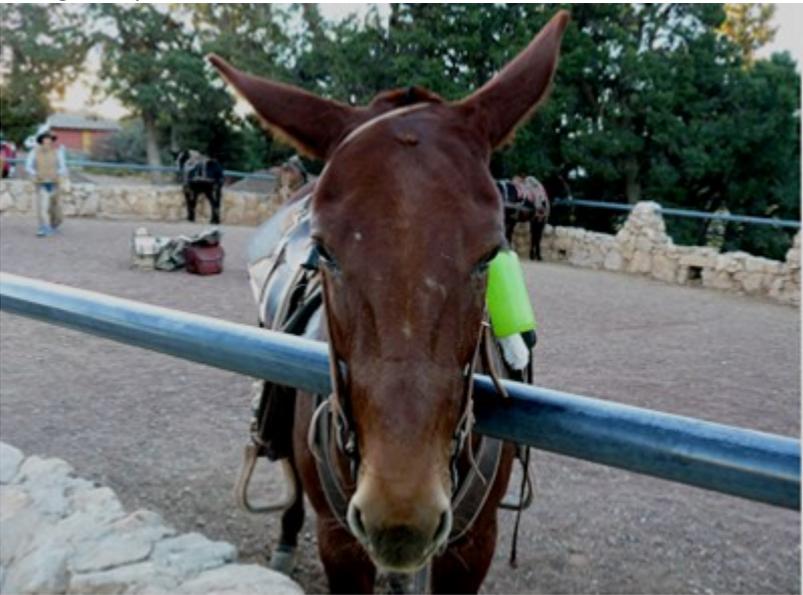
Tuesday, October 25, 2011 1:59 AM
Postcard

Got up early.

Said goodbye to the Elk in the parking lot.



Said goodbye to the mules at the trailhead.



Said goodbye to the canyon.



Said goodbye to the mouse in the bathroom.



Actually I don't think the mouse is still there. It probably went back into the wall. The mouse and Sheila scared the c—p out of each other 2 nights ago (EEEEEEK! SQEEEEEEK!) She ran out to get me while it ran under the toilet. I wedged a towel in there and posted a note. The maid left both on the floor. The room's next tenants will appreciate it.

Had lunch in the Painted Desert.



Fought tractor trailers and morons all the way to Albuquerque.



And once there we:

1. Got squeezed down to 1 lane by road construction.
2. Missed a poorly marked lane assignment (it was, of course, *not our fault*) and rattled around on city streets until we found our way back on the interstate.
3. Got in the backwash of a major accident (3 cars 1 motorcycle) and were dumped onto city streets to again rattle around until we found our way back on the interstate.

Made it to Santa Fe. Late. Hungry. Tired. Good night.

D&S