

**Sent:**

Tuesday, October 25, 2011 5:56 PM

**Subject:**

Postcard - Rim Vignette

Back in the 90's, when we were young (and so were you), our teenagers brought home an expression "She thinks she's all that and a bag of chips". Yeah, you probably heard of it way before we did. But it was a catchy way to describe self-absorbed exhibitionists. If you have ever noticed any. And we adopted a short version, "Bag of Chips" whenever we wanted to point one out.

We spotted a BOC on our first day at the canyon, over by the mules at Bright Angel trailhead. Actually there were two of them and they spoke a foreign language, maybe Polish or maybe some dialect of Valley Girl. But the one that caught our fancy was wearing these boots:



OK fine, we loved the boots. End of story.

Or should have been.

But that, for a couple of hours, there was some kind of psychic bungee cord between these BOC's and us. Everywhere we went, they crossed our path. At the mules, on the bus, off the bus, back on the bus right across the aisle, there they were again. Which gave us every opportunity to watch and giggle.



Suddenly the giggles got out of hand and we were suppressing big whooping laughs. We had discovered the answer to the age-old question "What's on top of a Bag of Chips"?



It's a chip clip.

That about does it. Until next time.

D&S