

Sent: Sunday, May 8, 2011 9:04 PM
Subject: Postcard

Now we're in Abiquiu, New Mexico at our room at the Abiquiu Inn. There is a busy highway in front, a pasture full of horse poop in back. It has no Internet and no cell service. But hey, there is a switch on the wall that turns on a gas fire. At any rate, we'll try to get this out tonight – but bear with us – and we're here for 3 days.



We left Guymon this morning and headed for Capulin Volcano. Getting there was half the fun. We saw red-tailed hawks, Swainson's hawks, prodigious numbers of ravens, pronghorn antelope, a fox, a coyote, scissortail flycatchers, lizards, a herd of buffalo, a magpie, an eastern kingbird, a Virginia rail, and 6 pheasants. The slowest one is shown below.



A quick Capulin story: A long time ago we hiked around the rim of Capulin Volcano and have tried to go back 4 times: once the road was closed for construction; once the cows blocked our road; once the rangers closed the trail for ice and snow... but today we did it. The wind at the rim was terrific and the gusts knocked us off balance. And the view was awesome. And the sweet smell of Spring in New Mexico filled the air. And it was wonderful.





We hit Eagle Nest around lunchtime. Our plan was to go to the Lucky Shoe for an elk burger, because had a good one there once before and it seemed like the right thing to do. Lucky Shoe was closed. We drifted around Eagle Nest looking at restaurants. The ones that weren't closed probably should have been. The first place we tried smelled like a grease pit and we left. Then we tried D&D's which looked even worse, but it smelled OK and we stayed. Of course the ambiance reminded me of a David Allen Coe song - "The bikers were starin' at the cowboys, who were laughin' at the hippies, who were wonderin' how the hell, they could get out of there alive". Thankfully we're not hippies anymore. We ate and left.

Hope you get this.

D&S