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There are any number of reasons why dogs might visit Chaco Canyon. There are lots of bones buried at Chaco Canyon. While they are very old and were once Anasazi, they are nonetheless bones and would be great sport to disinter. Of course erudite dogs might be interested in the history of the canyon. They could listen to rangers, read the books and ponder the migration of the Chacoans. Less cultured canines might just want to pee on the ruins and laugh at the Indians. But dogs do come to Chaco.

Four dogs followed us along Petroglyph Trail this morning, dragging four humans. Yapping and yakking, the eight of them dogged our steps for a mile. Except for those sounds, the park was silent. There were no birds. There were no lizards. There were no other hikers. There were only the rocks and plants and flowers who had no evacuation plan.

We formulated a brilliant scheme: let's hope they eventually leave. It worked. We are a genius.



Doggone if the trail didn't lead us ultimately to a petroglyph of George Jetson and Astro during a super nova. It's in the trail guide. Look it up.



Wijiji



Chetro Ketl



Not everything at Chaco is an ancient ruin. Flowers thrive here by dogged determination.

D&S