

Date: 3/27/2009 7:41:49 PM

Subject: Postcard

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Postscript:

Murray woke up cold and cranky in Carlsbad. So did we. It was 29 outside and the wind had howled at 50 mph all night. It was still howling. Before the sun melted it off, he had been covered in an inch of snow.



There was a blizzard brewing to the northeast and we had to reroute through Texas. In the town of, believe it or not, Idalou, Murray acted out. THUMP!!!! You know the rest. A pigeon lay dead on highway 82 and Murray was gleefully doing his little chassis cha cha. Hate when he does that.

Hoping to make it home tomorrow.

D&S