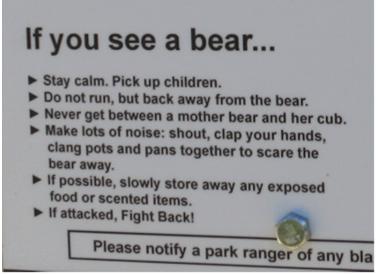
Date: 9/10/2012 8:10:53 PM Subject: Postcard

Hike now, shower later. We headed to Deer Mountain sometime before 7.



We were the first at the trailhead meaning, we hoped, that we would have some peaceful solitude as long as there weren't some no-guts no-glory hard chargers behind us. We suited up, donned our packs (No one actually dons stuff anymore do they? Except maybe gay apparel at Christmas. Whoops I said gay.) and strode past the park signs and bulletins and maps and stuff. Well, we almost made it past the signs. RMNP has new Beware the Bear signs at the trailheads and we had to read this one. Of course I like Beware the Bear signs because then I get to go first.

The sign:



Read the fourth one, please. Clang pots and pans? Are we to believe we should be carrying pots and pans? Are there are special pots and pans at Bass Pro Shop next to the bear spray? Which brings to mind, did you see Lord of the Rings? Sam carried pots and pans. And here I thought Sam was crazy.

Details aside, this sign gives good advice that can be applied to many life situations. Such as shopping at Walmart.

This was our trail.



We saw this along the way.



And this.



And this.



And this.



And this guy was waiting at the top.



With nobody but a raven to watch, we celebrated our ascent... and were immortalized by the Canon Powershot S100. (Where is Auguste Rodin when you really need him?)



We do like our hikes.

D&S