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Subject: Postcard

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We checked out and headed west on Trail Ridge road, way across RMNP in the direction of Breckenridge. We got this parting shot from the last elk we saw on our visit. He was showing off his Indian name, Wapiti, which is a Shawnee and Cree word that means "white rump".



Strangely, despite its origins, the term Wapiti is most often used to describe certain Asian elk, as certain Asians already use the word elk to designate some other critter over there. Ain't life a mystery.

We stopped in Breckenridge to have lunch with our friends Harry and Cooky and with their two German houseguests, Sandra Sanchez and Julie Gomez. We reminisced about the old days in Cleveland and Jersey when we were young and we caught up on the last couple of years when we weren't. The four of them went to Oktoberfest, we headed south on CO 9.

We stopped at Hoosier Pass to get a few pics from 11,539 feet.



Sheila always finds cool looking dead vegetation. Here's some at Hoosier Pass.



Which reminds me of the restaurant ad we saw in the hotel magazine tonight. It promoted steaks, seafood and decedent desserts. We ate there. It may not have been a typo.



This is portrait of Pike's Peak taken from a moving auto.

More fun tomorrow.

D&S