

Date: 10/5/2013 2:07:36 AM

Subject: Postcard

*Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day.*

Home on the Range - Official Song of the State of Kansas



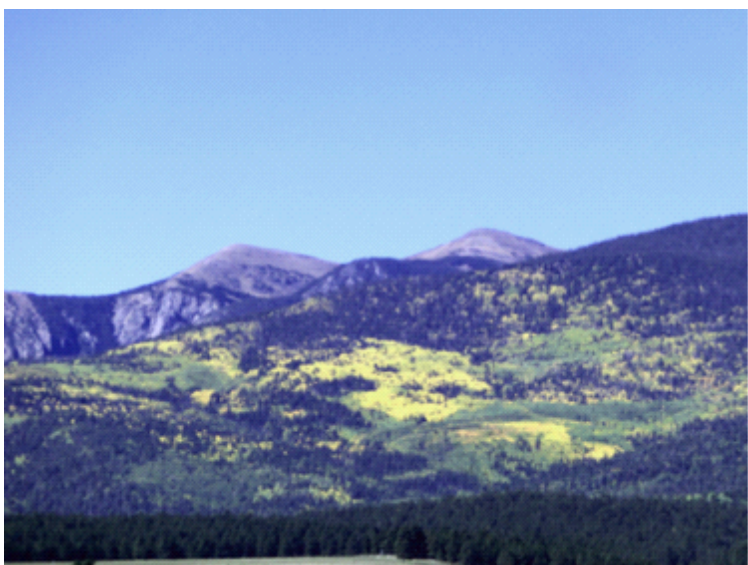
Raton, NM



Raton, NM



Cimarron, NM



Eagle Nest, NM

There's a message here somewhere, If I could just figure out what it was.

After Eagle Nest, which is at around 9000 ft., comes the descent into Taos. The ride down is more fun than anything in either town. You put your car into manual shift and hit the pedals. If you get behind a slow turkey it can be agonizing because there are precious few places to pass. We got behind this guy coming out of Eagle Nest. Yes!!



No!! He's slow. He goes below the speed limit. We trailed his red fiberglass butt for twenty miles. OK, we were really polite to the flagman in Cimarron, but this guy drew out the discouraging words.

We won't eat in Taos (too big of a pain – everything in Taos, like driving in it, is too big of a pain) so we stopped at the first place on the way toward Santa Fe that didn't look like a ptomaine ambush.



The Ohkay Owingeh Indians have rebranded themselves from their old "San Juan Pueblo" moniker. Then they built a casino. Has a few eating places inside and we got an acceptable burger. For fifty bucks. Oh yeah, we tipped a slot machine.

Now we're in Grants, NM. Tomorrow will be El Morro
~~National Monument and Petrified Forest National Park~~ a
surprise. Especially to us.

D&S