

Date: 10/10/2013 10:18:18 PM

Subject: Postcard

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The morning sky was filled with clouds, some high and white and smooth, others low and black and fragmented, trailing patches of rain. On our way through Utah we stopped at Paria Mushroom Rocks. They're on BLM property but someone neglected to barricade the parking lot. The trail to the rocks was full and many were disgruntled Europeans glaring at Americans.





They weren't the pedestal rocks we had stalked two days ago but they were a nice replacement.

We drove through Colorado City on the Arizona-Utah border hoping it was the Fall Polygamy Festival but we were disappointed. Must have been the wrong week.

We drove through Las Vegas to get to our Red Rock Hampton Inn, the one near (the now closed) Red Rock Park. Except we didn't drive through Vegas because when we got there we were still in Vegas. It's all around and it's so very Vegas. Looking for a place to eat we wound up at Red Rock Casino. We picked a restaurant there and waited in this human zoo and disco sports bar for a booth. After 20 minutes we decided to cruise for a better option. Near the Hampton is Sedona Bar & Grille in a sedate, modern looking stone building. Inside was red drapery, mirrored walls, red carpet and white vinyl & chrome chairs. Hey, where's Jimmy the Greek? Oh, he's right next to us. Jimmy is eating asparagus. He sticks 6 or 8 spears in the middle with a fork and then pushes them into his mouth whole so they fold over. Never saw that. On the other side, 3 gang bangers were seated. Their tattoos and vocabularies were instructive. We ate. We left. We're done.

Tomorrow – haven't a clue.

D&S