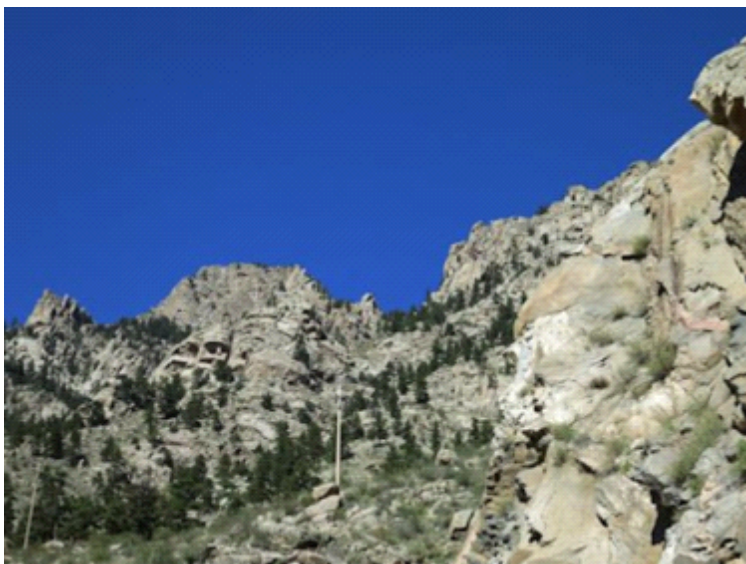


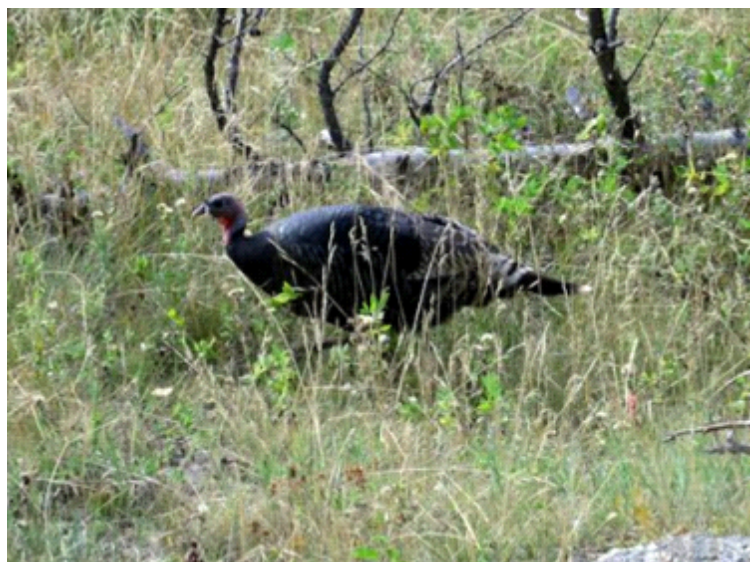
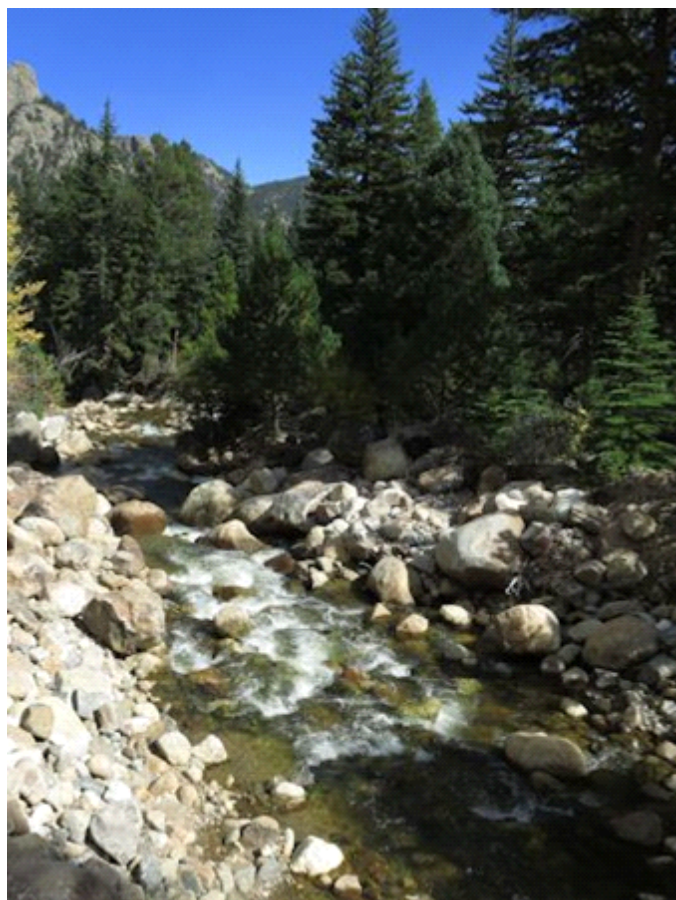
Date: 9/24/2014 9:24:04 PM

Subject: Postcard



Rolled the rest of the way across Kansas and into Colorado, ultimately finding the heaps of gray stone they call the Rockies. Badly in need of a hiking fix, we went right to the visitors center and told the ranger to show us something short and nearby. Bingo. Loop Trail.

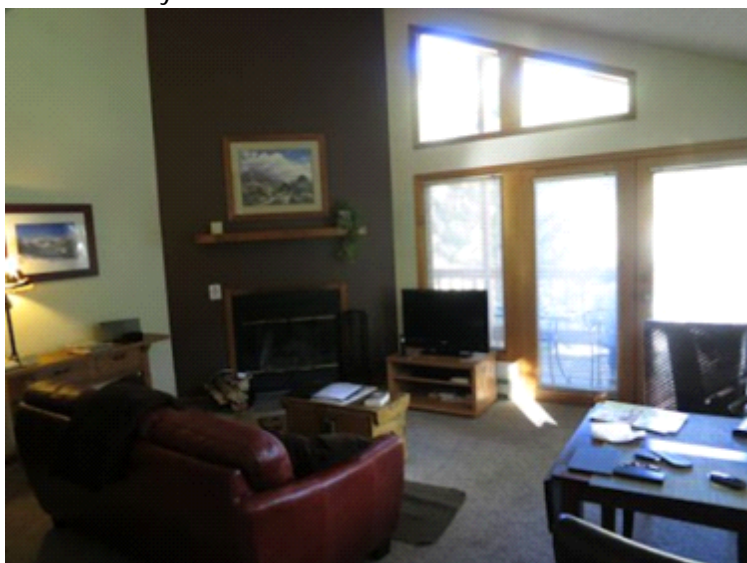






The sun warmed our faces. We were caressed by a cool breeze. The aspens glowed. The air was redolent with pine. An elk sent his eerie bugle across the field. In an hour the Loop Trail had filled our senses to overflowing.

Back to our campsite for the evening. We like it because instead of a cooking fire and a log bench it has a kitchenette and a balcony.



So for supper we ate frozen pizza (yes it was first thawed and baked, please don't snark) that we picked up at Safeway. California (brand) Spinach and Artichoke. It is a challenge to describe a total absence of flavor. It's not like "oh, it tasted like cardboard" because cardboard actually tastes like cardboard*. Nor can you say it was incredibly mild because that actually implies the presence of something. We shall declare it *infinitely devoid of taste*. An extraordinary culinary experience.

D&S

*You can find out for yourself by taking a bite of a California Spinach and Artichoke box.