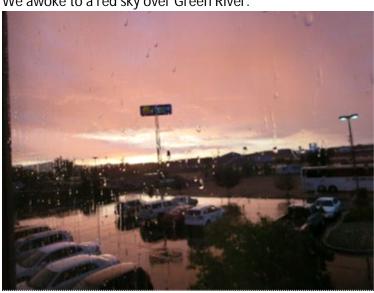
9/27/2014 7:46:19 PM Date:

Subject: Postcard

We awoke to a red sky over Green River.



Green River Utah, home to Tim Vetere melons and little else, was to be our jumping off point for the San Rafael Swell, a major geological feature in central Utah. Wild Horse Canyon, Bell Canyon, Goblin Valley State Park, Wedge Overlook, Buckhorn Draw were all within reach. But our anticipation was quickly extinguished by one look out the window and another at weather-in-motion.

At the same time, back to the east, it looked like Moab was in the clear. We can handle Moab. We pointed Vici eastward and headed for Arches National Park. We took pictures at Park Avenue, the first stop with a hiking trail.











We could have spent the whole day in Arches. Actually, if we had gone much farther into the park we *would have* spent the whole day there. We would have been stuck in the traffic jam of visitors. OK, it's Saturday and the park will be full. HOWEVER. It is also *National Public Lands Day* (did you get our e-card?) and *free entrance for all*! AAAAGGGGHHHHHHHHH!!!! Outa here.

We escaped to Corona Arch. Yeah, we know we just went there and you saw the pictures. Too bad. Here they are again.



Corona Arch. Forever memorialized as the site of a dead rope swinger with too long a rope.

But you never saw this: graven faces looking down at us from either side of the arch, carved by aliens.





And you never saw this: A cairn garden... in case you ever wondered where exactly cairns came from.



And, although infinitely less interesting, you never saw this either.



Well, maybe. Same people – different arch.

We'll go somewhere else tomorrow.

D&S