

Date: 10/1/2014 10:04:02 PM

Subject: Postcard

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A Day in the Life.



Coffee on the balcony with the Big Dipper. The constellation, not Wilt Chamberlain.

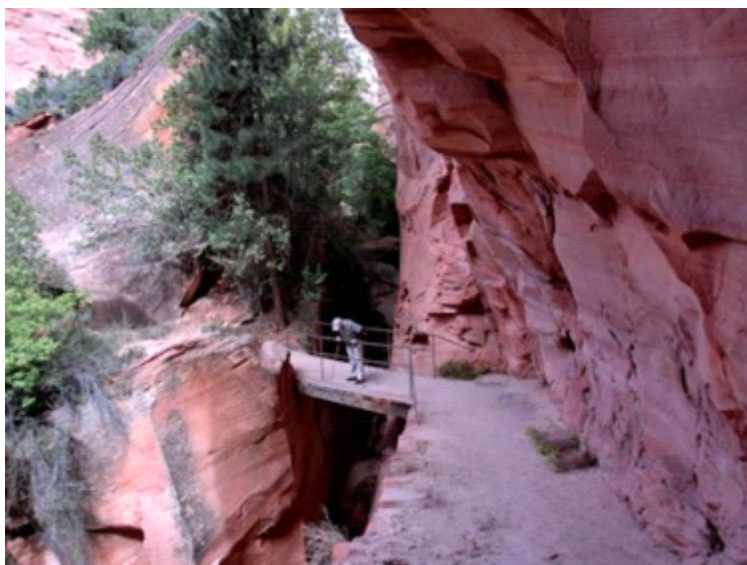
We drove to the park in the breaking dawn to catch the first shuttle bus. We got off at the Weeping Rock stop to take the trail to Observation Point. By all accounts Observation Point is the only place in the park from which the entire length of the canyon can be seen. That only matters if you have gone there, so you can say it was absolutely incredible.

The sun peeked over the east rim, lighting the top of the west rim. As the morning progressed, the sunlight traveled down the rocks and we felt compelled to take a new picture with every retreat of the shadows. Our route to the top traversed rock faces and led us through slot canyons. It crossed a little bridge which, until a few days ago, had been torn from its anchors and dropped into a crevice. Everything we saw begged to be photo'd. So we hiked in fits and starts all the way to the top.



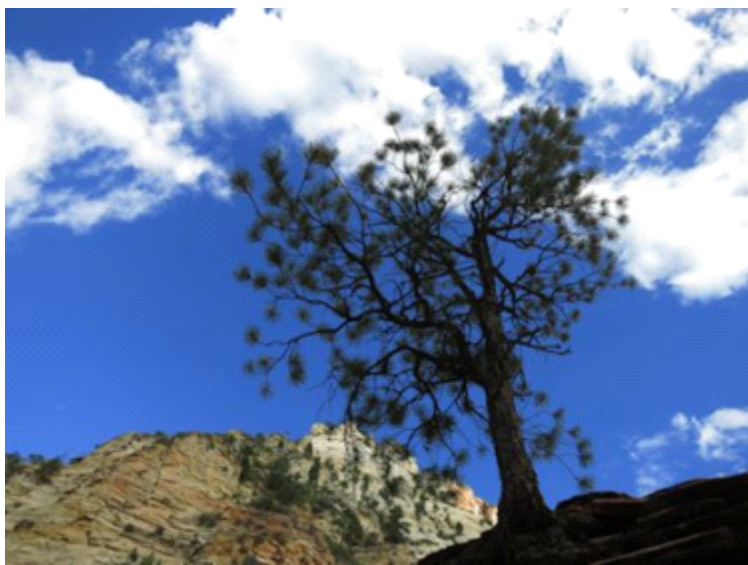






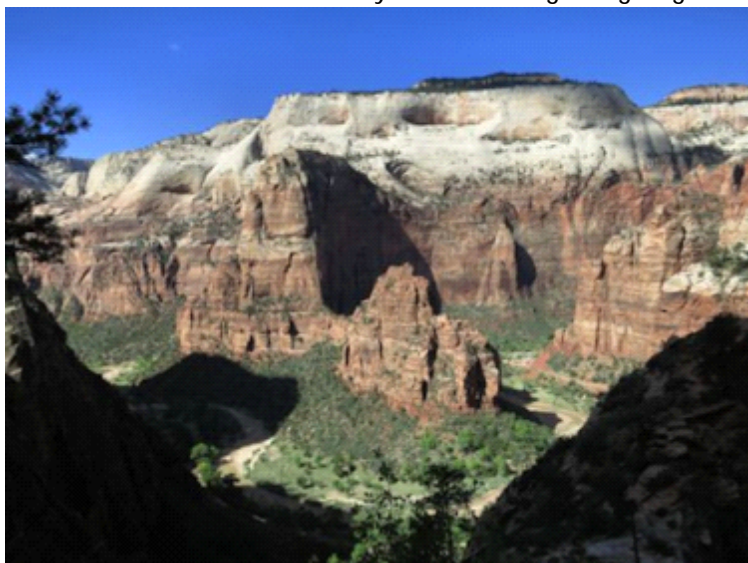
Made it to the top. It was absolutely incredible how you could see the entire length of Zion Canyon!!

For once we had our picture taken without using the timer setting combined with a reasonably flat, proximate rock. Two Brits had beaten us there and were shamelessly feeding trail mix to the chipmunks. We interrupted them long enough to get our picture taken by a real person and in return loaned them our "proper" map, as they called it. They were excited to identify Cable Mountain. We did not know what Cable Mountain was, and still don't, but we shared their excitement until we got our map back.



The way down was as stunning as the way up, tarnished only slightly by the 130 people we passed.

Back at the bottom the shadows had been virtually banished from the west rim and the canyon floor was getting bright.



We ate our lunch. I had left the cheese in the car so we more accurately ate 3/4 of our lunch.

Shuttle bus back to the car. Three gift shops. Carry out for dinner.

D&S