

Date: 10/2/2014 8:18:55 PM

Subject: Postcard

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Trail talk.

Or: Why the postcards don't have audio.



*I hope this jacket is enough.  
If the sun stays on us we'll be OK.*



*Did you lock the car?  
Uh huh.*



*I think we're alone now.*

*<smirk> There isn't anybody else arou-hound.*

*Um, the Rondells?*

*Doesn't sound right. Tommy something.*

*Tommy James and the Shondells!*

*Yeah!*





*That came out a lot better than yesterday.  
Yes, it was too dark yesterday, even on our way back.*



*What's that!!  
I dunno.  
It's huge!!  
Uh huh.*





*I think this is it. We're here.*

*You think so?*

*The trail ended.*

*I'm not even tired.*

*Can you spell 'flat'?*

*It doesn't look that great. What's it called again?*

*Northgate Peaks.*

*You ready?*

*Yeah, let's go.*







*What are those!!*  
*I dunno.*  
*They're huge!!*  
*Uh huh.*



*There's a pit toilet.*  
*The ranger said there weren't any – this is wilderness.*

*All I'm saying is, there's a pit toilet.*

D&S