

Date: 6/23/2015 8:09:27 PM

Subject: Postcard

*I fumbled in my closet through my clothes
And found my cleanest dirty shirt.
Then I washed my face and combed my hair
And stumbled down the stairs to meet the day.*

– Kris Kristofferson

Not too far off. Throw in a bagel and a coffee and at 6:45 we stumbled out to meet the day. And the dew.



We followed Cow Creek up to Bridal Veil Falls. We mostly couldn't see the creek but heard it rush with white noise and burbles, background for the birds and the crunch of our steps.



Not many of our hikes are through fields and meadows. So today was an opportunity to show you some of the fieldy and meadowy things we saw.



Rudbeckia Hirta
(sounded better than black-eyed susan)



Green Tailed Towhee



White thing. Painstaking research reveals it to be Stemless
Evening-Primrose.



Dark-eyed Junco.

Finally made it to the falls...



Listen, it's a new camera. Alright?



Yep. Just like a bridal veil.
Or the stripe on a skunk.

Or effluent from a cheese whey factory.



A fern. It's just a fern.



Ground squirrel. Or at various times a dead log squirrel.



Cross between prickly pear and cannabis.

Got back to the parking area (parallel along the road) and we were nearly boxed in by some turd who had squeezed in between us and the first no parking sign. A book on Zen was on their back seat. Hope they believe in karma.

D&S