

Date: 10/27/2015 8:39:11 PM

Subject: Postcard



Last night we saw our first Ring-tailed cat. Gee, what trail was that on? Um, none. It was in the rafters of the dining room at El Tovar, scurrying back and forth, peeking at the diners and generally destroying the atmosphere of rustic-sophistication that management so carefully crafts. Cameras flashed, matrons shrieked, children giggled. And we did too.

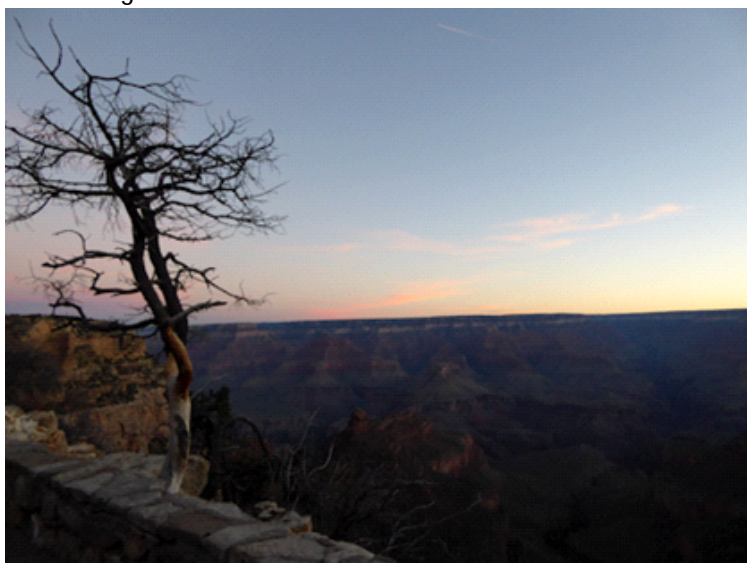
Sorry, all we got was this tail. Look it up to see the rest.

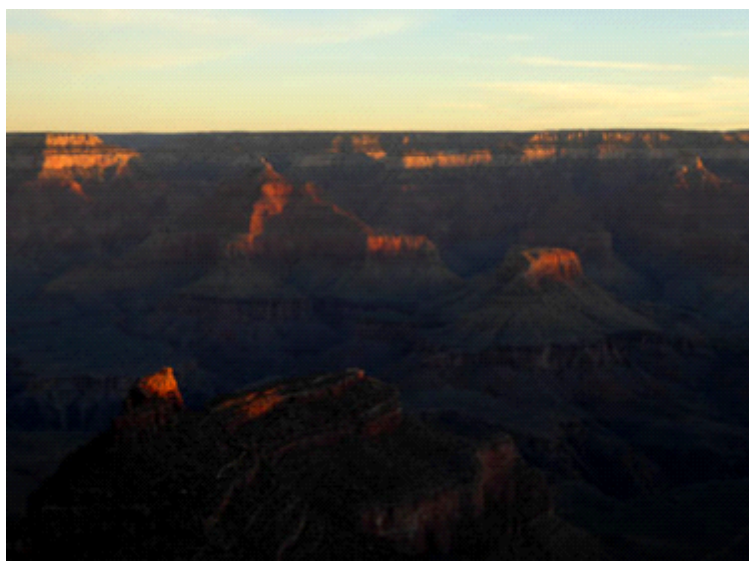
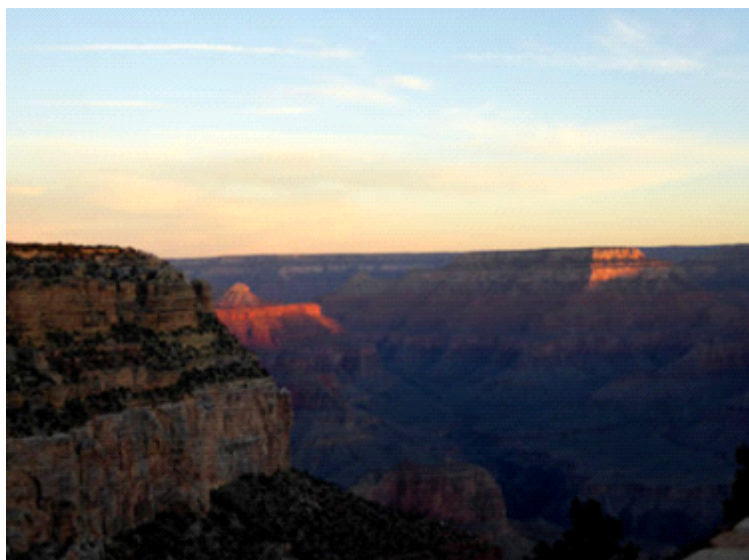


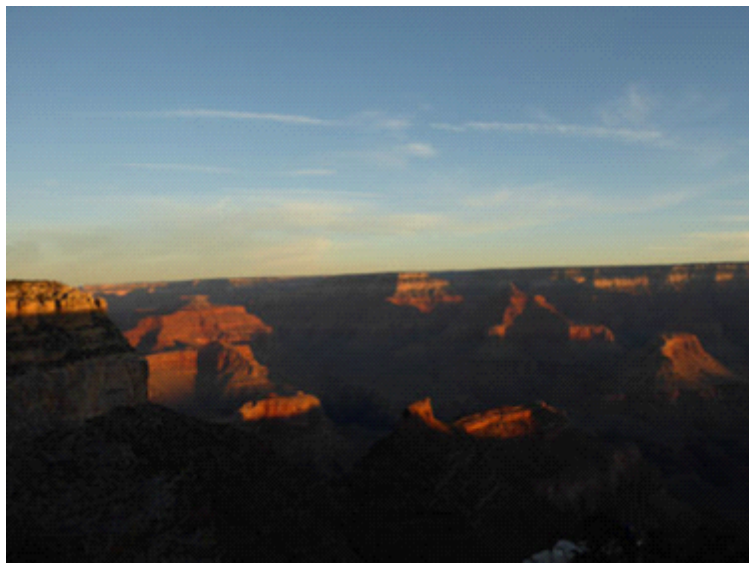


In the morning, as the full moon sank in the west, we walked down to Bright Angel Lodge to get a couple of coffees in the bar. Bright Angel's bar is also rustic but without the elegance. In fact it's just a bar that sells coffee as a courtesy to the sunrisers like ourselves. The guy ahead of us wanted coffee and juice. Actually he wanted organic rain forest coffee and pink grapefruit juice. It wasn't easy but the barmaid/barista talked him down to coffee from their pot and orange juice from their screwdriver supply. Almost missed the sunrise.

But not quite. And now we have bandwidth (heh heh heh) so you get the full pictorial. If you've seen it all before stop here and get back to work.









Sunrise was over and we returned to our room.



The park, always concerned for our safety, has taken out all the grass along the rim so the critters won't come to graze.

Afterword: Ordered omelets for supper. Asked what kind of cheese was in them. Answer – "shredded".

D&S

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