

Date: 4/5/2015 7:34:00 PM

Subject: Postcard

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The sun came up over our bordello at Fite Ranch and we made it into sort of a sunrise service.



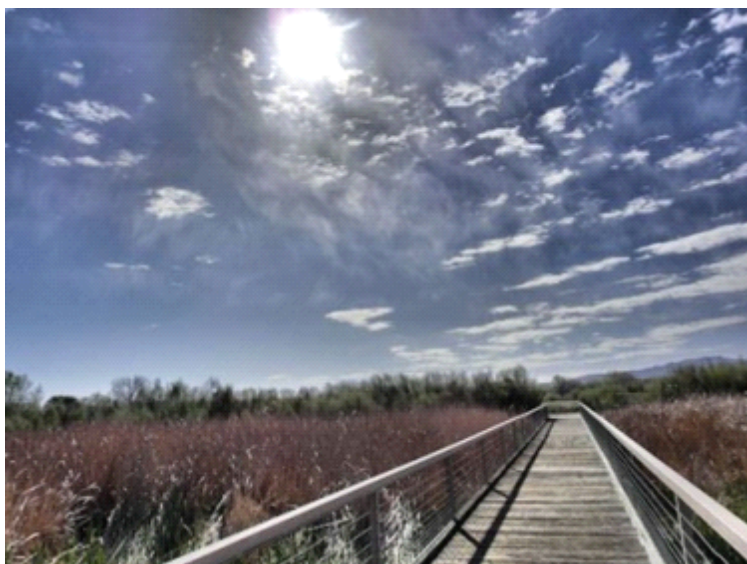
Meanwhile the moon went down, sneaking behind a cloud then disappearing behind the mountains.



We ate some blueberry muffins (this is a great B&B – you don't have to assemble in the dining room for an ostentatious 900 calorie meal, just grab the stuff they leave for you in the room) and had some coffee.



Then we headed to Bosque del Apache, a marshy bird haven in the migratory flyway. While most of the migrations have finished, we prowled around looking for stragglers and late fliers. It was a gorgeous morning.





We saw four new (to us) birds: American Avocet, Redhead, Cinnamon Teal and Eurasian Collared Dove. Imagine the thrill.

And we saw this turkey performing for four ladies.



After lunch (Ya think there was a restaurant or grocery open on Easter Sunday in San Antonio, NM? Try again.), which consisted of sandwiches made from canned chicken and some fruit cocktail, we took to the back roads of Fite Ranch once more.

The ranch was once a small town that supported a coal mine. Back in the scrub are piles of old tin cans and some chimneys. You know what they were for? Me neither. Get back to you on that.



Tonight we ate freeze dried trail food. We added 16 oz. boiling water to the pouch labeled Pasta Primavera, and added 14 oz. boiling water to the one labeled Himalaya Lentils and Rice. It was almost like being a hunter-gatherer.

We had a groovy Easter. Hope you did too.

D&S