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Subject: Postcard

Scattering deer and small animals before us, we launched another assault on Cedar Mesa.



First we hiked up Comb Wash to find more ruins. They were less incendiary in appearance and easier to find than yesterday's. We hiked a little used jeep trail that ended in a theater of rock walls filled with desert plants.



Desert plant



Desert plant



Rock walls

The ruins were, as usual, on a north wall and at a defensible height.



We clambered part way up but then we thought of reasons not to and clambered down. (Clambered is fun to say. And write. It means clumsy climbing, something at which we are quite adept.)



But zoom lens is like being there, no?

The second hike of the day was to see Seven Cave Towers. There were no caves. There were remnants of two towers and five piles of rubble.



Best of the seven.



And only the best for us.



The towers (and the rubble piles) overlooked a spectacular canyon. While the picture is not spectacular, the canyon truly is.



Along the trail back, we discovered that Triffids have returned to earth. We remember they succumb to seawater, but to Kansans that's not actually comforting.



And Lizard bade us a grumpy farewell.

Golly, another perfect day.

D&S

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