

This is our casita for the next 4 nights, near the Paria River off US-89 and not near anything else.

This morning we saw sheep and cattle but no sign of a range war.





Maybe they get along because the sheep are in the field and the cattle are in the road.

Farmers were irrigating while the temp hovered in the 20's.



Two pronghorn were buttin' heads in the middle of the road. Discretion became the better part of valor and they raced away.

We passed through Red Canyon...



...and stopped for provisions in Kanab.

So here we are.

Tonight: The Milky Way.

D&S

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