

Date: 10/14/2017 5:40:21 PM

Subject: Postcard

---

Along a road colorfully named BLM-1079 is a collection weird rocks known as South Coyote Buttes.



We like weird rocks, especially when they are red. We don't much care about their geological origins, although they surely have some. And in this case it is probably blah blah molten extrusion blah blah. Or something. But they're just lots of fun.

Getting there is not lots of fun unless you're into (as in "grooving on") deep sand. First driving, then walking. Because South Coyote Buttes are in a sand desert and soon you will be into (as in "actually literally") deep sand.

Warning! Warning!





Doesn't look like much but it's similar to driving in real deep snow. Only warmer.

Once we got to the trailhead we discovered that we had to slog through the stuff again, on foot, to get to the rocks. And we did.



The slog was along a track that others had started. Other people and other cattle. Pioneers could have cooked for weeks on the cow chips we stepped across. There is no marked trail and eventually individual cows and people spread out among the rocks and had to wander back using instinct and GPS, respectively.

We took our picture at the first rocks we encountered because we didn't know how much farther we'd go. We're not really into (as in "grooving on") sand.





But we finally reached some of the weird, fun, red rocks and took their pictures, along with brave little plants. We never saw cattle, other hikers or even a South Coyote.









We got back to the casita to empty the sand from our shoes and pull prickly pear spines from our socks and cuffs.

Life is good.

D&S

[postcardsfromthesouthwest.com](http://postcardsfromthesouthwest.com)