

Date: 7/25/2017 8:51:28 PM

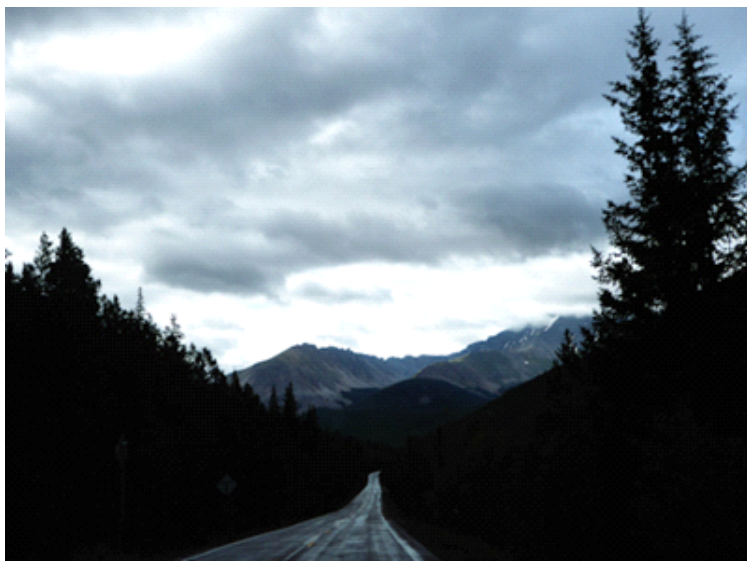
Subject: Postcard

Up at the crack of dawn and out the door by 7:00 we were headed for... Aspen! Huh?

The reason we headed for Aspen was because our itinerary took us southeast on CO-82, directly through town.

The reason we were on the road at 7:00 was strategic. Yesterday when we came back from the Bells we couldn't believe our eyes – traffic was crawling, bumper to bumper, and backed up from town for 5 miles. It's a four lane road but the outside lanes are reserved for right turners and drivers with blowup dolls in the passenger seat. So we immediately convened an executive committee meeting and determined the only way to beat the daily vehicular assault on this little town was to occupy the pavement first.

Plan executed.



Rain was intermittent and the roads were slick.



Up and over Independence Pass.



Past peaks and tarns and unidentified foggy things.



Into Rocky Mountain National Park in a caravan led by a nifty white truck that had a "Follow Me" sign on the back.

postcardsfromthesouthwest.com