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Subject: Postcard

Leaving Madrid this morning, last night's sleet was just a wet memory on the pavement. And clouds left over from the storm rolled themselves up like cotton cannoli and lay on top of the hills; until the sun broke them down and the wind blew their remnants to East Texas. It was a new day.





We bypassed Albuquerque, through Cedar Crest and Mountainaire and Socorro to Pie Town, on our way to Grants. To hike Mt. Taylor.



In Pie Town we discovered our favorite pie place stopped serving lunch.

So we went next door to a little café to eat. Which we did. Under this sign. Guarded by a waiter wearing a Glock.



Back to Pie-O-Neer for dessert, we each had a slice of New Mexico Apple Pie. It's made with pine nuts and Hatch chiles and is worth every mile of the extra hundred we drove to get Pie Town on our itinerary.



Kathy argued against it, but Stanley, Tanya and Rufus were in favor and Sheila insisted (fine, she had to drive), so we took a dirt shortcut to NM-117. Cows watched.



Arrived safely in Grants anyway. Now the Forest Service says Mt. Taylor is unhikeable due to last night's snow.

Tomorrow will bring something, we just don't know what.

D&S

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