

Date: 10/13/2019 8:25:02 PM

Subject: Postcard

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Moab was once the sleepy little springboard to Arches and Canyonlands National Parks. Today it's the off-roading, mountain-biking mecca of the southwest. Fortunately, there are still trails around town that ban the maniacal mechanized millennials and offer great hikes. We climbed to Longbow Arch this morning and walked the Juniper Trail this afternoon. We could hear the noisy boogers but didn't have to dodge 'em. Except on the access roads.



Cold start but sunny.





Parts of the trail were steep enough to have little metal rungs implanted in the rock.

Sheila hopped up them like a mountain goat.



My observation was that they were spaced randomly with no consideration for the placement of hands and feet.



This is a wrinkly prickly pear. It's much like the one Sheila grabbed for a handhold on the way up. She picked out the big spines on the spot while the little ones had to wait for tweezers in our room.



Longbow Arch. I didn't name it, just visited it.

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Then we went to a place called Sand Flats Recreation Area. Their 16 page visitor guide devotes 15¾ pages to 4x4 trails called things like Hell's Revenge and Porcupine Rim. The rest of the pamphlet exclusively addresses hiking.

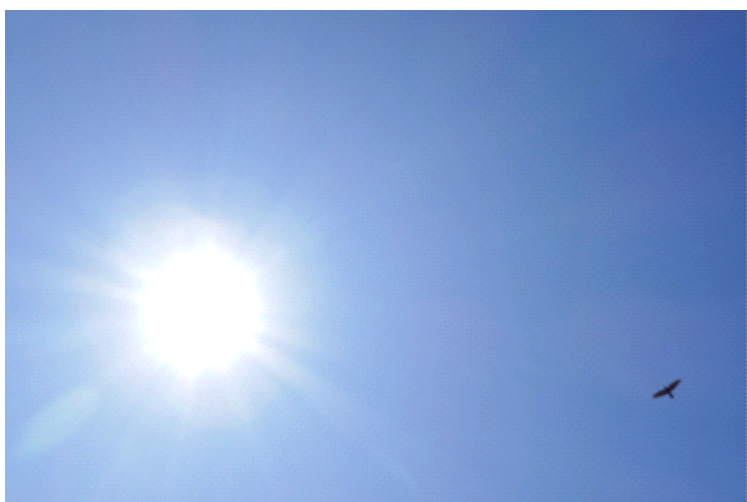
We drove 6 miles to the Juniper trailhead, dodging Rubicons and ATV's.





Ahhhh...





Life on two legs is still good.

D&S