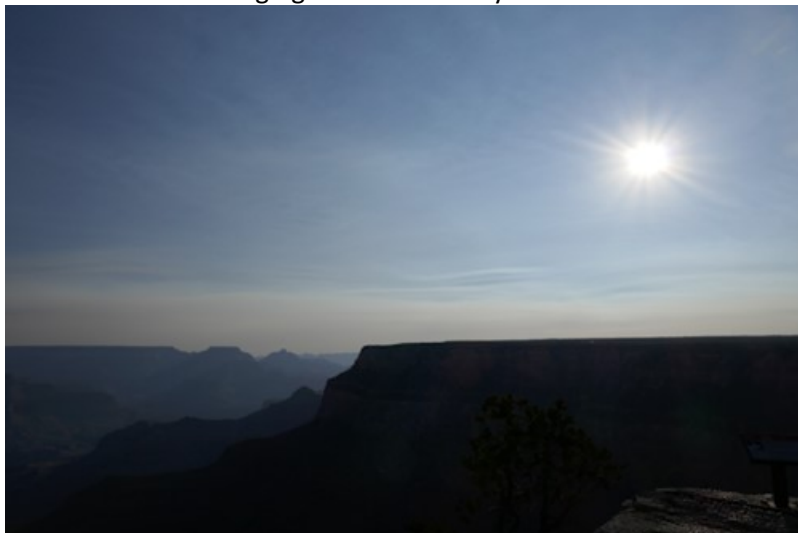


From: Sheila Dieckmann <sheilad711@swbell.net>
Sent: Thursday, October 22, 2020 10:10 PM
To: vaca.dieck.2000@swbell.net
Subject: Postcard

Daylight arrived abruptly when the sun popped out from behind the low clouds that were hanging around the canyon.



And so began our hike on the Rim Trail, which follows the course of the Grand Canyon between the South Kaibab trailhead and Hermit's Rest. We picked it up at the Bright Angel trailhead with no one else but the birds and squirrels to keep us company.



Squirrel.

Only 300 ft into the hike was something called the West Rim Worship Site.



Not sure what is worshipped here. Not sure we want to know.



The canyon is almost always in view. Snap. Snap. Snap. Snap.



Snap.



We stopped here for trail mix and Gatorade, undaunted by the gang graffiti.



This place is awesome. Snap.

Grand Canyon ravens must be on social media. At this time and place at least a hundred birds congregated over a GC feature known as The Abyss. They rolled, they dove, they touched bellies and they laughed croaky little raven laughs for as long as we watched.



You really hadda be there.



We could see the Colorado River from here. You can't.



At Monument Creek Vista (an official overlook) the trail becomes a paved bicycle path. Our experience with bikes on trails has been that we share the road but they don't. So we hopped a shuttle bus and went to

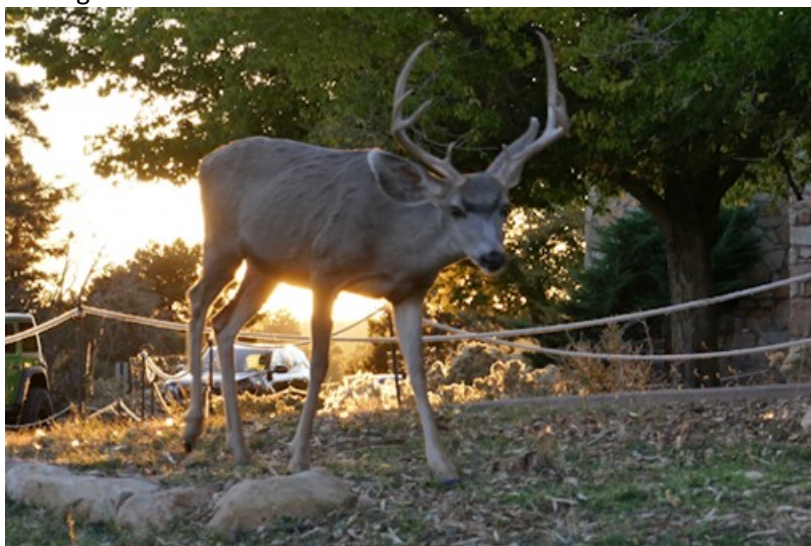
Hermit's Rest, the end of the line. After buying stuff we took the shuttle back to our starting place.

It was past time for lunch! We bought some at the Fred Harvey Food Truck.



Sheila Dieckmann hadn't eaten a hotdog in fifteen years. It will be another fifteen.

Later, we began our long trek to dinner. It was actually worse than the hotdog.



But on our way we were chased by this deer.

Goodnight.

D&S