

# Old People Go Walkabout

Little Bear leads us to Hovenweep and although its location is well off the beaten path the road surface is very well beaten indeed. But we arrive with all tires intact and without hitting any of the horses grazing the open range.

The campground is small and there are no hook-ups so there are no "real" RVs. There are a few young folks with tents and everyone else is a bunch of old people traveling in various types and vintages of camper vans enjoying their retirement.



There are some other signs that we have come the correct way.



We make a classic camp dinner of weenies on toast and tuck ourselves in for the night.



In the morning the weather is beautiful. We take our time getting the day started and meet a number of our neighbors. We all have quite a jolly time comparing travels and rigs. Then we set off with binoculars and bird books to explore the canyon and its thousand year old ruins.



These are communities built by and then abandoned by the ancestors of the Hopi and the Zuni.



The stone work is truly amazing and very beautiful. The towers have built-in solstice calendars. They are kin to the "observatories" of Chaco Canyon. Just a few regular folks doing profound things with stone tools and a whole lot of accumulated skill.



As a bonus, the canyon is blooming with interesting types of Rock Rose, Penstemon and Cranesbill and populated with Black-throated Sparrows and Rock Wrens.



We've had a very nice walk through time and space. Off to Colorado.

From the road,  
Jane and Susan

