

Earl's Diary - Saturday - March 3, 2012

Dear Readers, One and All;

Today is my last day here at Valley of fire. I will be sad to leave this wonderful place. It is such a magnificent place to explore. I know I've said this at least a couple of times, but around every bend in the road is another amazing (and different) clump of colored rocks. I finally had to make a decision and just enjoy the scenery instead of stopping and taking more pictures. I sure have enough of them already.

Hooray! Last night the wind didn't blow - at least very hard. It did get cold, however. I was glad I had on an extra blanket. The day dawned bright and sunny. I wasn't in any hurry to get up. At 8:15 I finally crawled out of bed. My plan for the morning was to make one last trip to visit some sights I missed the previous two days.

I saw plenty of visitors with younger kids on my trip today at interesting places and also in the campground tonight. Thursday and Friday mostly senior citizens were observed.

I was through with my final sightseeing trip about 12:00 and returned home to The Peanut. It felt good to take a quick shower, have lunch, and enjoy the nap. This afternoon I relaxed with the computer, playing solitaire and then enjoyed a book that I brought along. I may, or may not, finish the book tonight. We'll see - - -



I thought this rock looked like a dinosaur head. I didn't realize what I had until I saw the picture in my camera.



The Peanut, and The Peanut's owner in the campground.



Notice the color in the background. It reminded me of chocolate and vanilla.





This Arch Rock (above) had a sign pointing to it. I found the one pictured below on a trip through the back country.



They called these unusual formations “beehives”. They are caused by erosion and uplifting for the past 150,000 years. This whole area used to be an inland sea, which caused layers of sandstone and limestone to build up.



And so, my visit to Valley of Fire comes to an end. When I returned to camp, I backed the truck up to The Peanut, ready to hitch up tomorrow morning and continue on my homeward bound trek. I will be heading back to Las Vegas, then turning north on Highway 95.

Thanks for coming along with me on this trip. - - Earl