

July 14, 2001

Ahh! Camping, there is nothing like it. We are camped in the Wal-Mart parking lot in Gillette WY. You would not believe that there are at least 25 rigs camped here with us. We wondered how many people have taken a shower in the parking lot of Wal-Mart!

At the present time we are in the midst of a humongous thunder storm. It started innocuously with lightning dancing like a kitten at play. It crept up like the soft paws of the playful kitten. Then the pounce! The full fury of the storm unleashed. Lightning stabs like a giant guessing game, here, there and everywhere! The rain falls in sheets, and we are as snug as a bug in a rug! The thunderclaps vibrate deep within your body, like cannons in a battle for your attention. The wind and the torrents of rain are the equal of a hurricane in the Caribbean. The storm, consisting of three cells, raged for an hour, then wandered off like the tired little kitten we all imagine!

Today we had the pleasure of traversing the Wind River Canyon. The Wind River winds for 16 miles through giant canyons lined with ancient cliffs of rock eroded over the millenniums by the water and the elements. Signs along the road point out the periods when the various rocks were formed. There are many beautiful campgrounds along the way.



From these sights, we went along with the highway as it climbed to the height of 9660 feet above sea level over the Powder River Pass. The scenery changes dramatically. From the scrub of the desert plains to a magnificent vista of Pine and Cypress trees, punctuated by spots of leftover snow.

We found out that the FMCA Rally is being held at

Gillette, WY starting the 16th and this is why we see so many rigs here and on the road. They expect that there will be 5,000 or so rigs in attendance.

Tomorrow we will be on our way to Rapid City, SD.