

8/13/2007

THE GREAT ONE

Denali, means the Great One in the language of the Athabascans. It was told to us that only 30% of the people, who come to view it, see it. And further only 10% of them ever see it as the photo we took. It is generally covered with clouds, as it generates its own weather system.



We stayed at Denali Park for two days. We took a 6 hour bus tour into the interior of the park about 67 miles. We left at 6:30 am so we could see more animals, and we were not disappointed.

We saw the “big five”. Moose, Caribou, Dall Sheep, Grizzly Bear, and Wolf. The wolf padded right by the bus, seemingly ignoring it! We could get a marvelous picture of him.



We had the opportunity to attend a demonstration of sled dogs at work. We went right to the kennel and could call them over to give them a scratch. They love people. They are truly bred to work the sleds. They get so excited when they start to hook up, you can't imagine!

Denali is such a pristine park. There is only one road into it and only park buses are allowed past 15 miles from the entrance. You can drive those 15 miles in your car. We had beautiful weather, 75 deg in the daytime and 37 deg at night. The morning we left it was raining and it rained almost down to Talkeetna, where we spent the night. Tomorrow we will enter into Anchorage, where we will await the arrival of our daughter, Vicki, and my sister, Marti who will travel the Kenai Peninsula with us, and fly home after a week.

Dave & Bonnie