

Wishing All a Happy and Safe Christmas in 2020...

What can we say about our past year, not much. Here we have little in the way of climate change disasters. We do experience change in our climate, it is drought, slow, creeping drought. The city has just finished the increased storage capacity of the water system, but it requires precipitation which seems to be diminishing, but water was not rationed this year as in the recent past. It is getting a little warmer, the spruce and firs planted here 80 to 100 years ago are dying and some times there is smoke here but no wildfire. Even the pandemic is slower here. The mainly united state gov, the semi-rural San Miguel county and the population mainly obeying the rules have all helped to keep us safe.



right: movie theater closed since Mar; left: Estella's being refurbished by new owner, construct'n boom'n



feels like jail

But it is boring! There is no live theater music restaurants bars, no walking around meeting new people, going new places; personally, we stay close to home, we don't go anywhere but the grocery stores and doctors for routine visits and many of those are via telephone; Boring and maybe a bit depressing, Kathryn complains about the losing creative urge and Peter gave up on his bugs for a while, and put off writing this.

Well, once this fall we did go to the mountains for the *colores*, up near Tres Ritos, a favorite fishing picnic spot along the *Rio Pueblo*. There is Kathryn contemplating a purple bush. We walked around a bit though at 8500 feet 'twas hard after after months of sitting at home reading It is a good thing we brought a cold lunch, all the fire rings were filled with trash, the toilets were locked, the Forest Service was on lock-down. We brought back a couple full garbage bags to help out.



...and a Happy, Healthy New Year in 2021 to All

We read a lot, luckily we found thriftbooks.com, there by-passing Amazon, as we had lost our last book store here in town and at times libraries and book stores were closed, even on-line. Peter usually had two books going, a heavy tome or poetic epic such as Spenser's *Fairy Queen* and currently Milton's *Paradise Lost* both of which he vowed to read in their entirety in 1959 high school English and always something lighter. Of course there are the radio concerts and netflix DVDs, but nothing live. Are we dead?



la principessa triste?

Here's Looking at you, With all our Love and Best Wishes,



There they be



*Peter's forefinger w/ small flower beetle & wee parasitic Chacid wasp (unseen at the time) who climbed upon beetle's back, then was dumped into Wild Garden
(I only have pixs of self's hand with bugs)*

Kathryn
& Peter