

Sharon Shane's Travel Journal

> 1999 to 2001

Santa Fe, New Mexico
Palm Springs, California
Burning Man, Nevada
and Colorado

June 1999

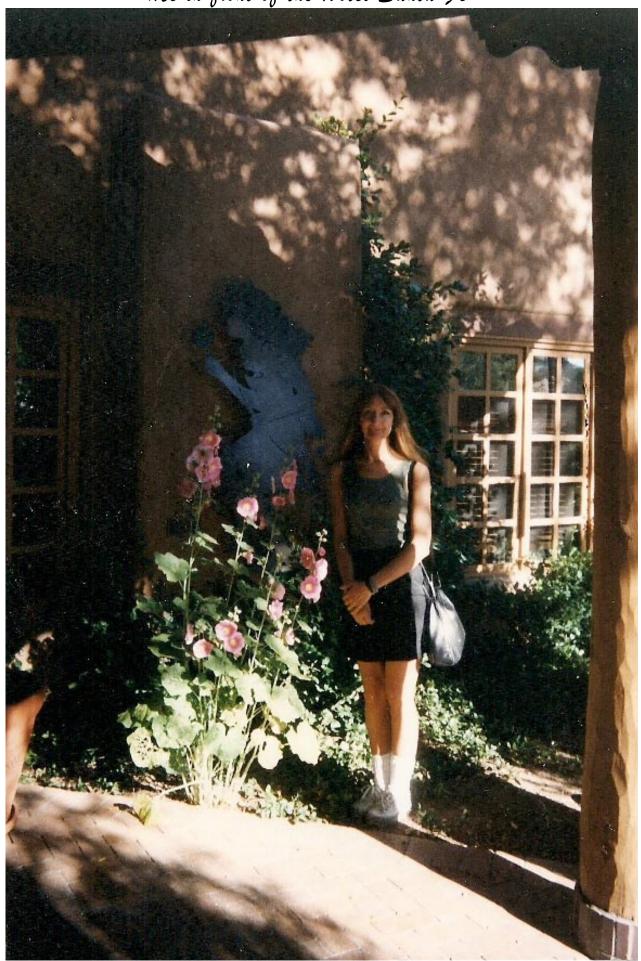
Santa Fe, New Mexico

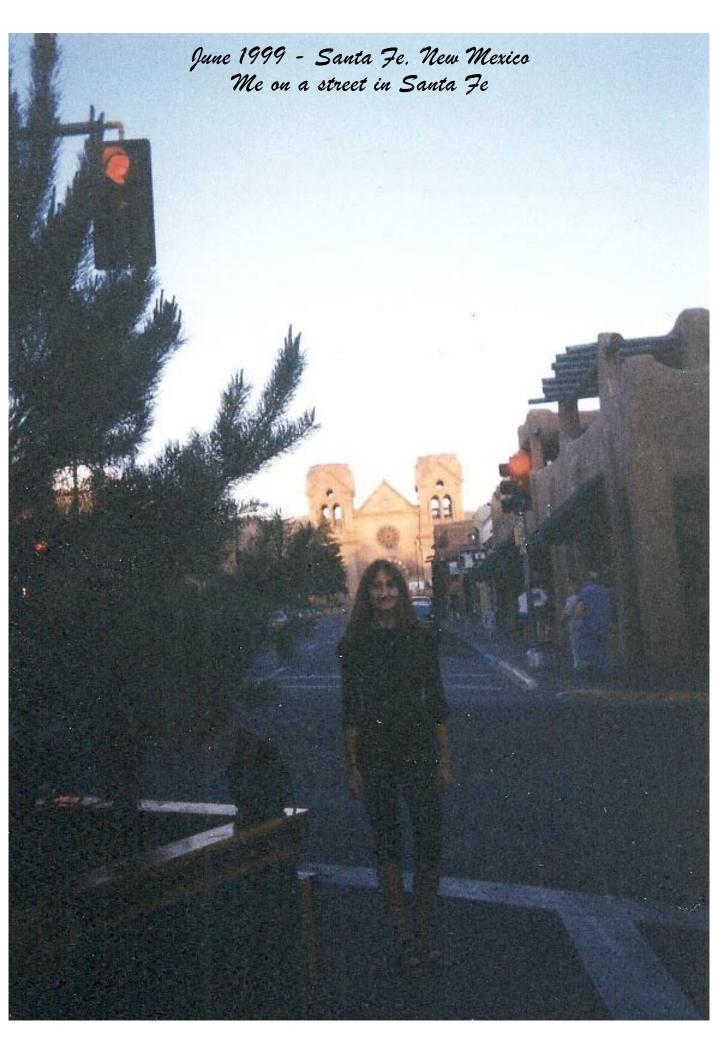
In June of 1999, I took another road trip across the United States from New Jersey to relocate to Los Angeles, California. Having taken many of these road trips I did not stop to sightsee, but since I had not been to Santa Fe, New Mexico, I wanted to stop over and do some sightseeing there. My traveling companion also wanted to take the side trip off the main highway to spend some time there. Without having reservations and driving a Ryder truck full of my stuff, we drove around a bit looking for a place to stay. I decided on the beautiful Hotel Santa Fe owned by Native Americans. It was decorated really lovely and we were glad we stayed there.

June 1999 - Santa Fe, New Mexico Me sitting in lobby of Hotel Santa Fe



June 1999 - Santa Fe, New Mexico Me in front of the Hotel Santa Fe





September 1999

Palm Springs, California



September 1999 - Palm Springs, California My friends Harry and Anna were staying at a timeshare condo in Palm Springs and invited me to come hang out with them for a few days. Me and Anna-After a relaxing entire day at the spa



August 2001

Burning Man Nevada Desert In August of 2001, I decided I wanted to go the the Burning Man event in the desert of Nevada. I coaxed my young friend, Michelle, to go and check it out with me. Neither one of us was very impressed with anything there. It was too hot and miserable to be able to enjoy anything. Although there were a few interesting creative artistic presentations, overall not enough to make it worthwhile to go through the harrowing physical ordeal. The nasty soil in the dried up lake bed had so much, I guess, alkaline in it that it literally ate the skin off of your feet. Numerous dust storms made the entire experience feel like Armageddon. Give me the lush tropical greenery with bodies of water anyday. We arrived on Tuesday or Wednesday and left by Friday night. Saturday would have been the day they "burned the man" in effigy, but we didn't stay. By the weekend even more drunken yahoos showed up littering the place with beer

cans, and it was really just like being at a college frat party with a bunch of sloppy drunks. I think I understand the lyrics "Burn baby burn, disco inferno." If there was such a place as "hell," this would be my idea of what it would be like. I hand painted on some masks to cover our nose and mouth during dust storms, as part of my little creative endeavor, the heart meaning I would only speak words of love. It was a nice thought on my part, but I really have nothing nice to say about my experience of Burning Man.



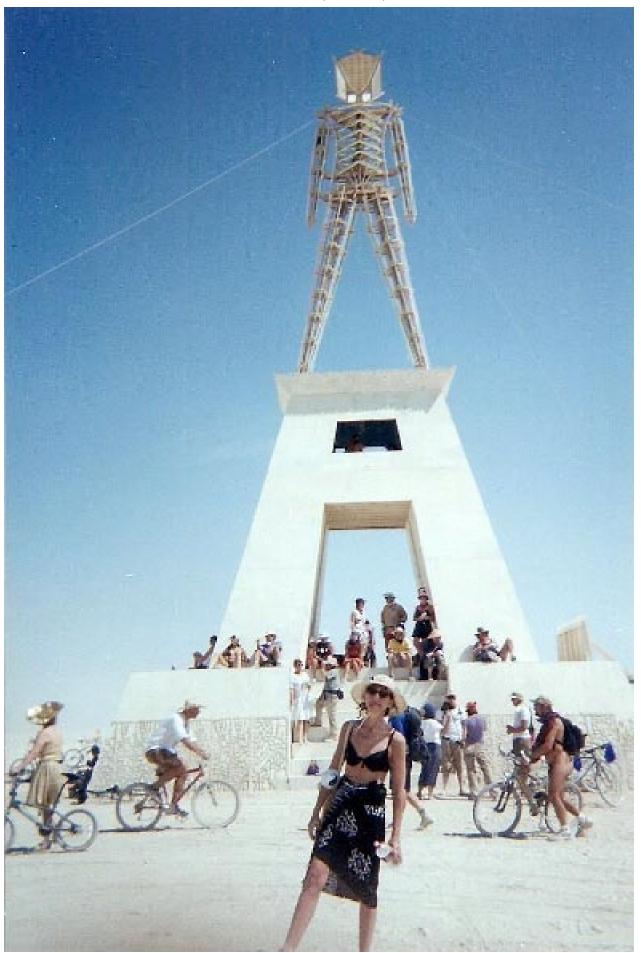
2001 - Burning Man - Nevada Desert

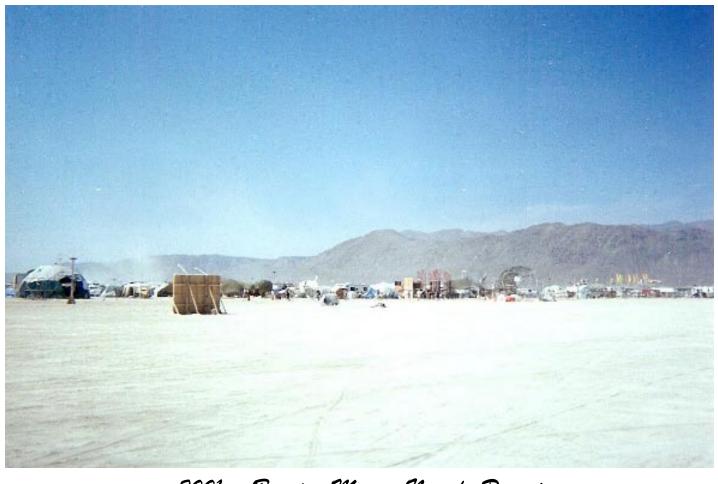
Me standing next to the SUV I rented because I didn't want to

mess my own car up with the nasty dirt.



2001 - Burning Man - Nevada Desert Me on the playa in front of "the man"





2001 - Burning Man - Nevada Desert

Somewhere on the playa



2001 - Burning Man - Nevada Desert I conjured this outfit up and sewed the sort of tribal looking fringe accessories together at the very last minute before leaving L.A.





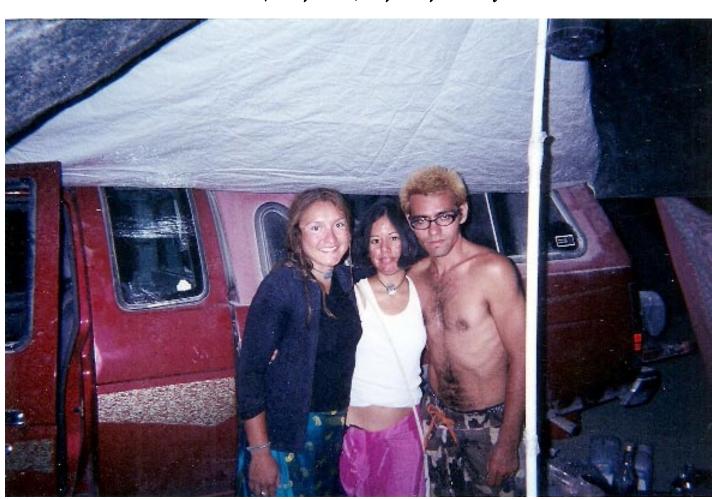
2001 - Burning Man - Nevada Desert A pyramid on the playa And Michelle's shadow



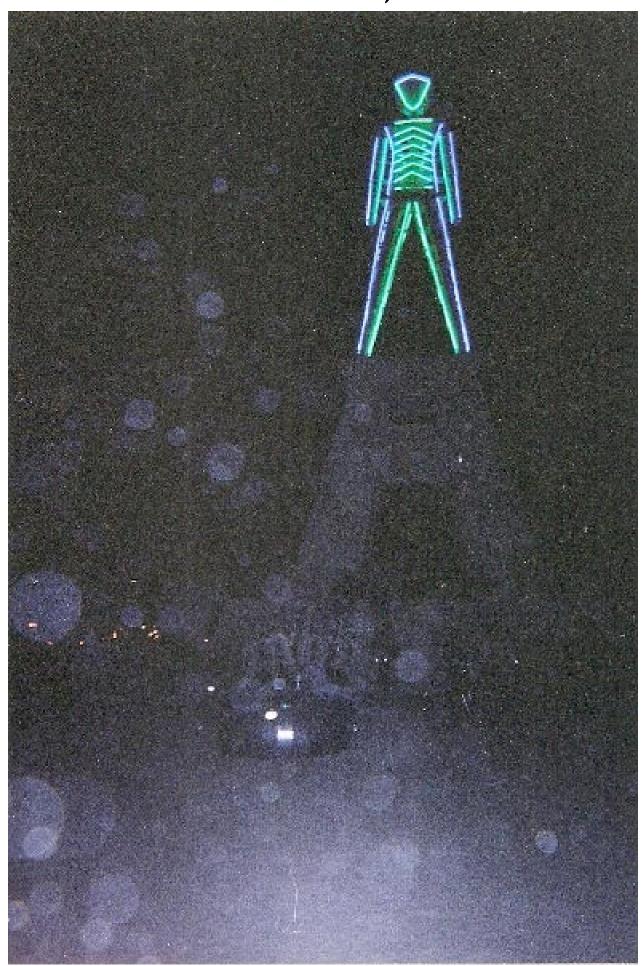


2001 - Burning Man - Nevada Desert

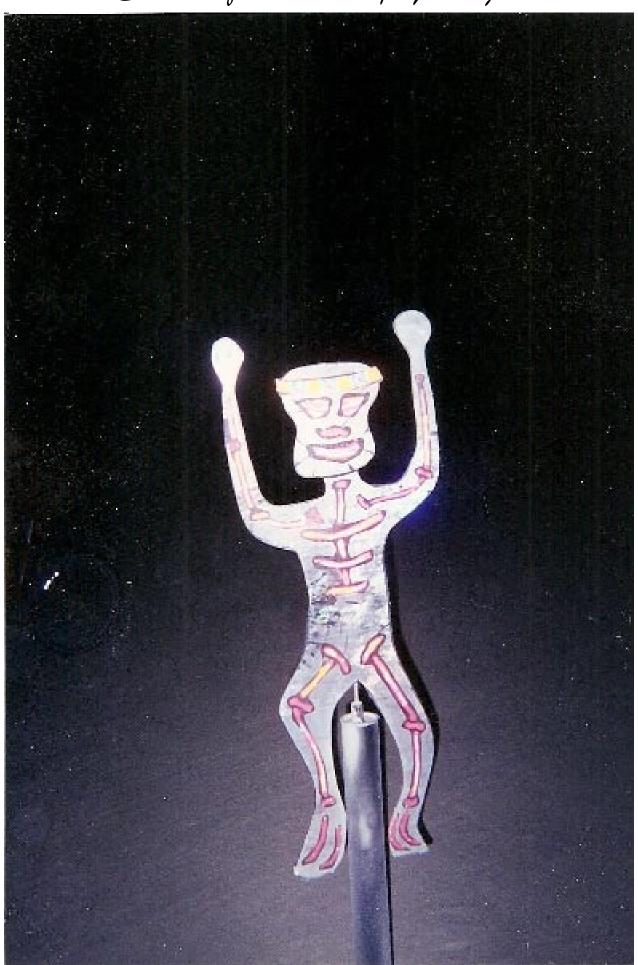
Michelle with our young camping neighbors from Colorado



2001 - Burning Man - Nevada Desert "The man" at night



2001 - Burning Man - Nevada Desert Some sort of artwork on the playa at night





2001 - Burning Man - Nevada Desert

Above - Calling all gay guys, get your ass serviced. Jiffy lube was another gay guy theme. It was both funny and grossing us out.

Below - We were camped at this intersection. Nothing enlightening about Burning Man except to add it to the list of things never to do ever again.





2001 - Burning Man - Nevada Desert

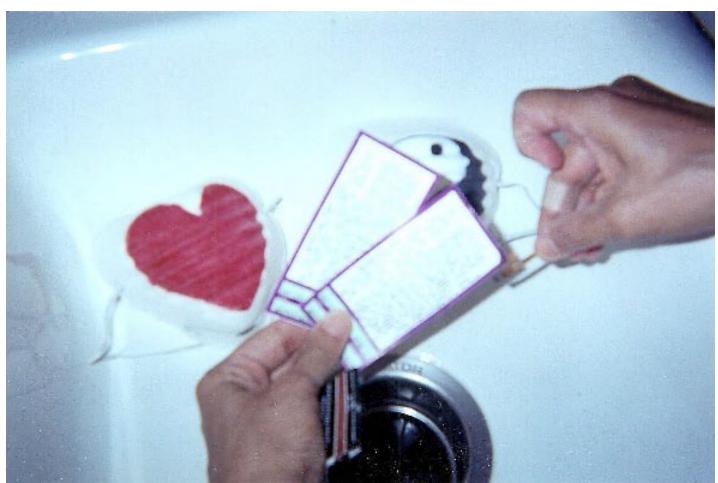
Above - Dust storm at night

Below - Took this photo of a dust storm from the car on the road, as we were leaving. This assured us that we made the right decision to get the hell out of "hell" earlier than we originally planned.





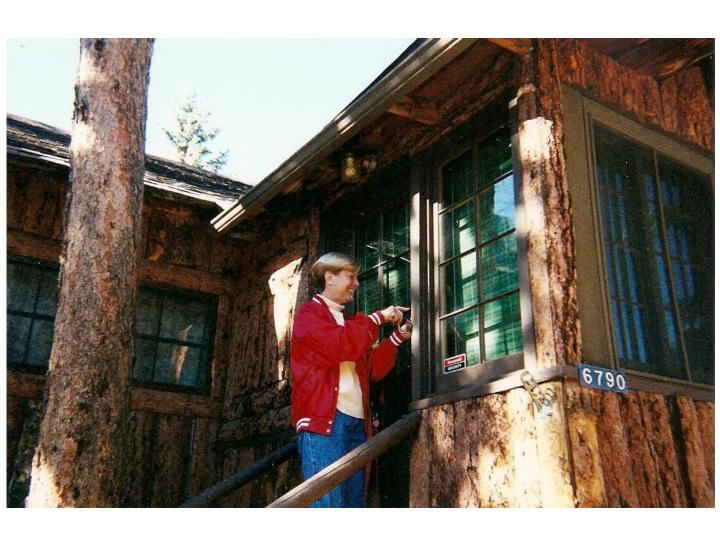
2001 - Burning Man - Nevada Desert Above - At home our ruined shoes. Everything had to be tossed in the trash. Below - Who cares about burning "the man." I burned our tickets instead.



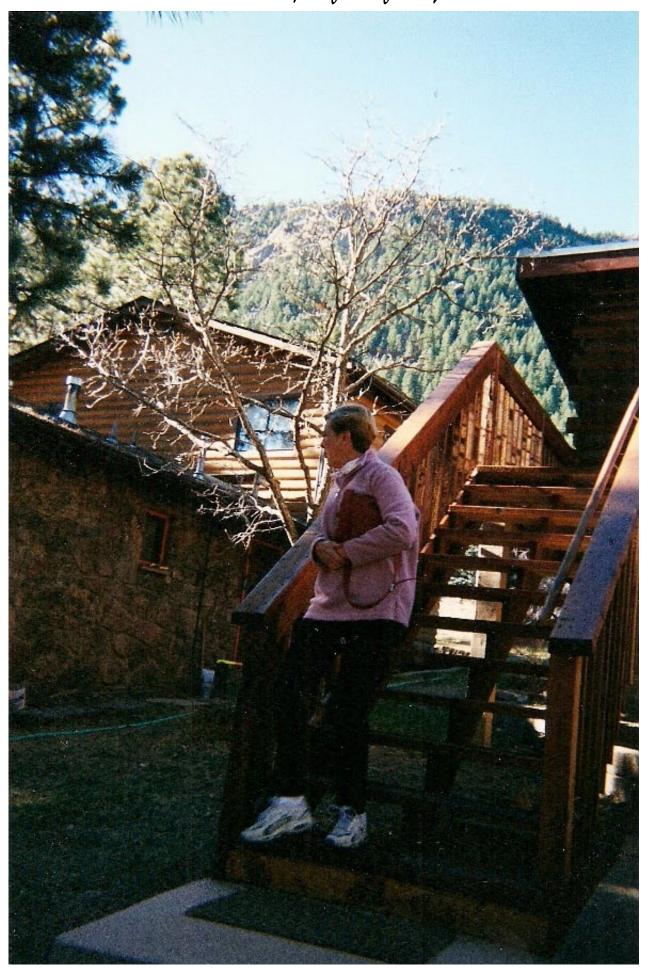
October 2001 Colorado My friends Anna and Harry invited me to spend some time with them in Anna's family cabin in Green Mountain Falls, Colorado. They drove me all over many of their favorite areas of the state. We went horseback riding, took a yoga class and Tibetan breathing class with John McAfee and had a picnic with mountain goats. We drove to a little town called Greely, where the mayor was actually a dog. It was my second time in Colorado, as I stopped in Boulder and Golden on my first cross-country trip from the east to west coasts.

October 2001 - Green Mountain Falls, Colorado

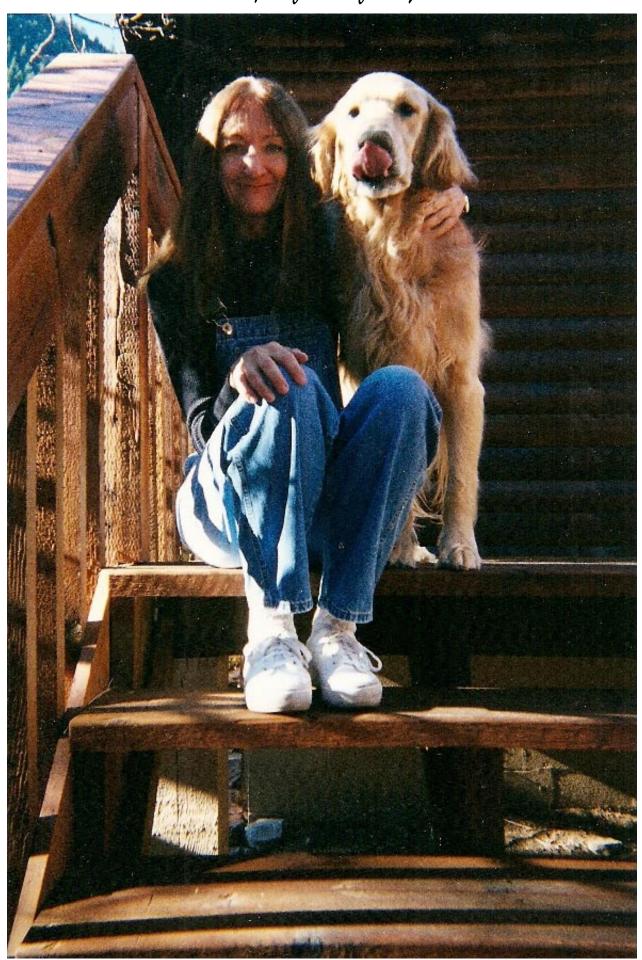
Anna checking on her aunt's cabin next door to her family cabin



October 2001 - Green Mountain Falls, Colorado Anna on the steps of her family cabin

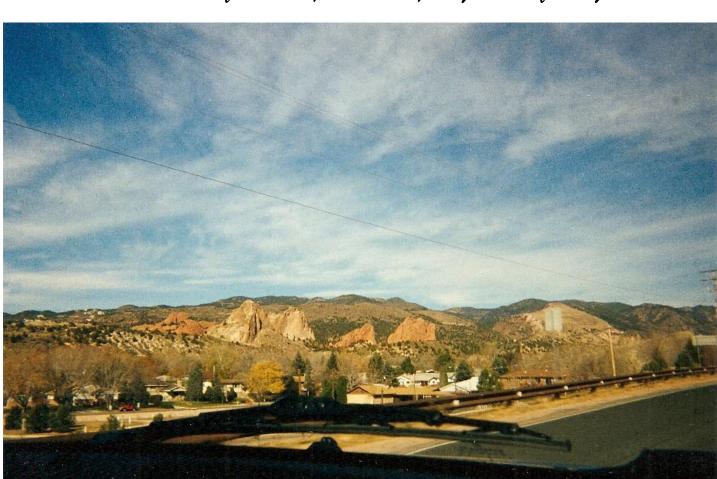


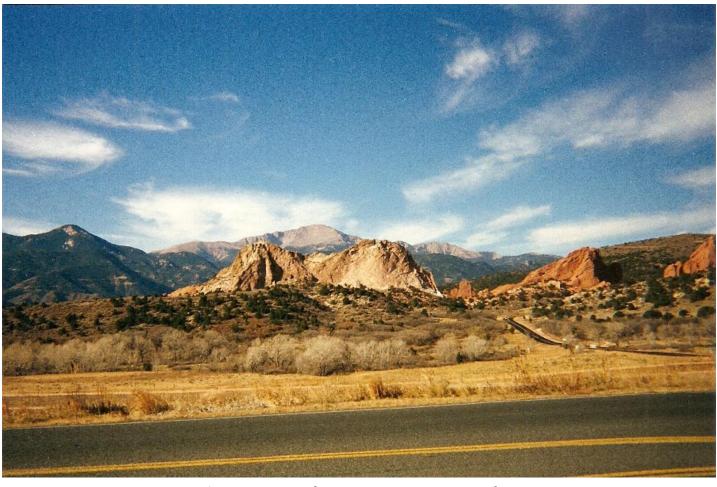
October 2001 - Green Mountain Falls, Colorado Me with their golden retriever, Nittany (rest his soul), on the steps of their famliy cabin





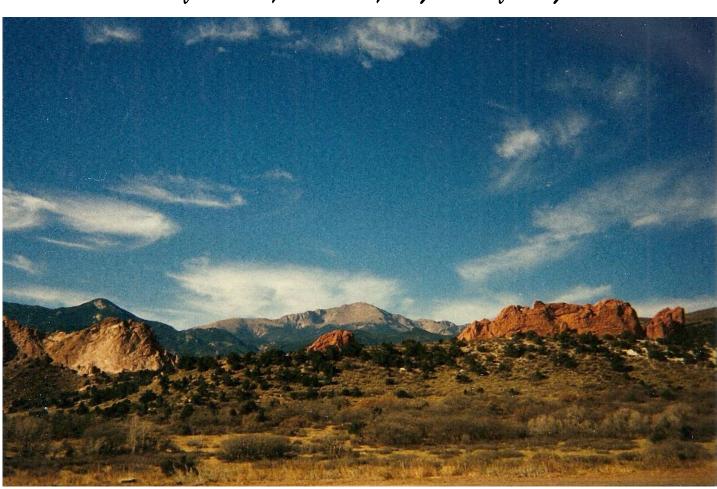
October 2001 - Green Mountain Falls, Colorado Above - Me and Nittany and the family cabin Below - Beautiful scenery on the way to Garden of the Gods

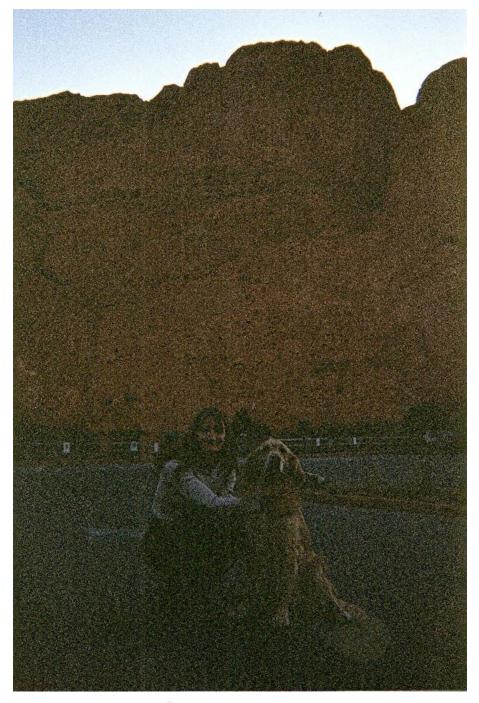




October 2001 - Colorado Springs, Colorado

Beautiful scenery on the way to Garden of the Gods





October 2001 -Colorado Springs, Colorado

The sun was setting but these dark photos were taken at the Garden of the Gods near Colorado Springs.

Left - Me and Nittany

Below - The sign at the entrance



October 2001 - Colorado Springs, Colorado Anna chatting with a woodcarver aquaintance



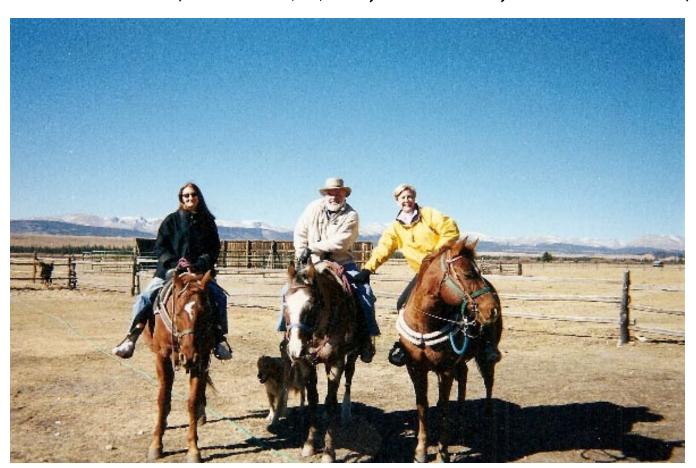
October 2001 - Colorado Springs, Colorado Me and Anna posing with one of his carvings





October 2001 - Colorado

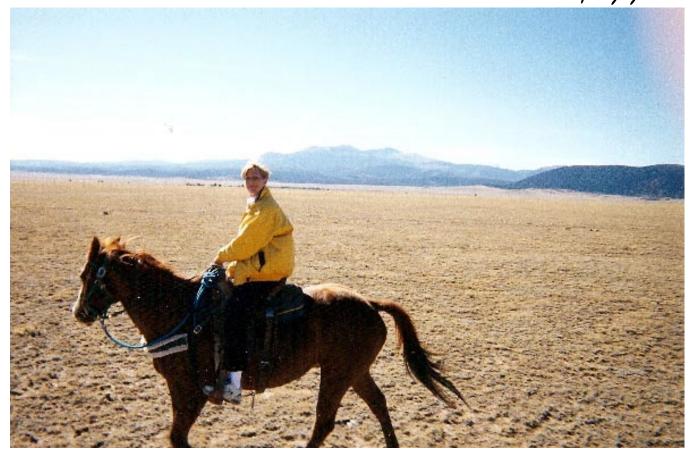
Above - Saw this buffalo on the drive to the horseback riding ranch Below - Me. Harry and Anna preparing to ride through Marlboro Country





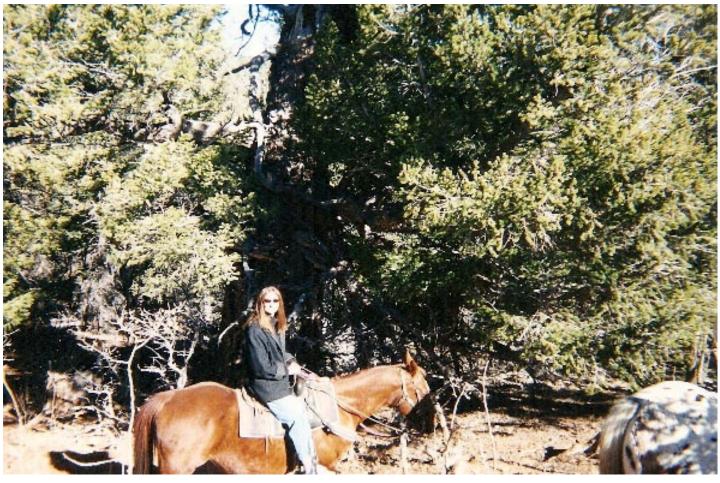
October 2001 - Colorado

Above - Harry, Anna and Me out on the range Below - Anna - This area was once a Native American camping ground

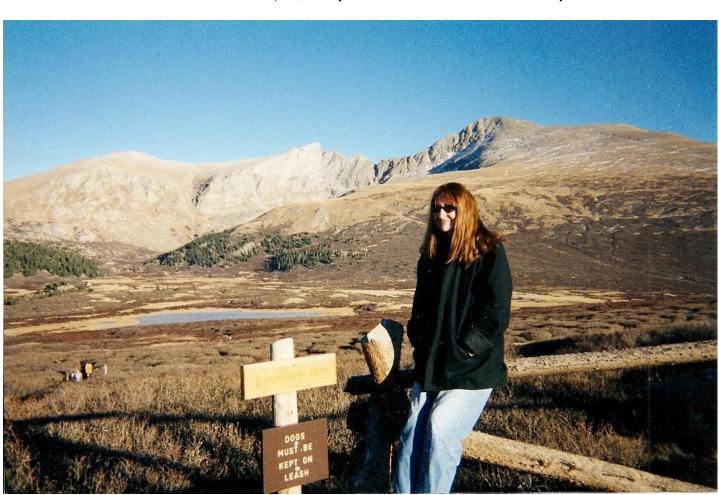


## October 2001 - Colorado Here we are again on horseback Bottom Photo - Anna checking out a cow in the trees



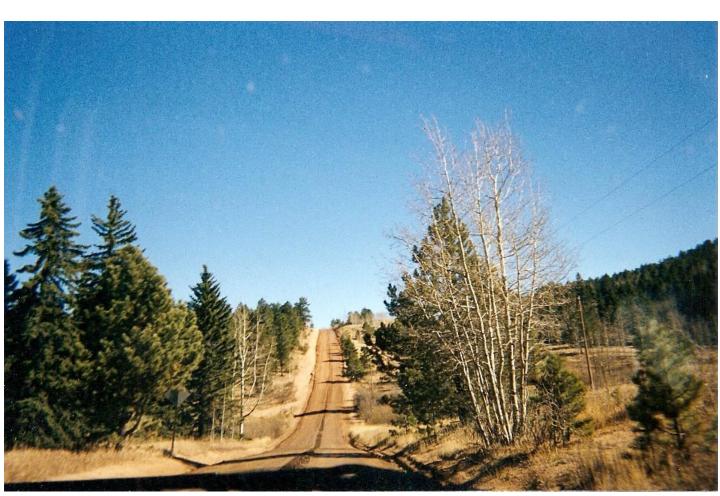


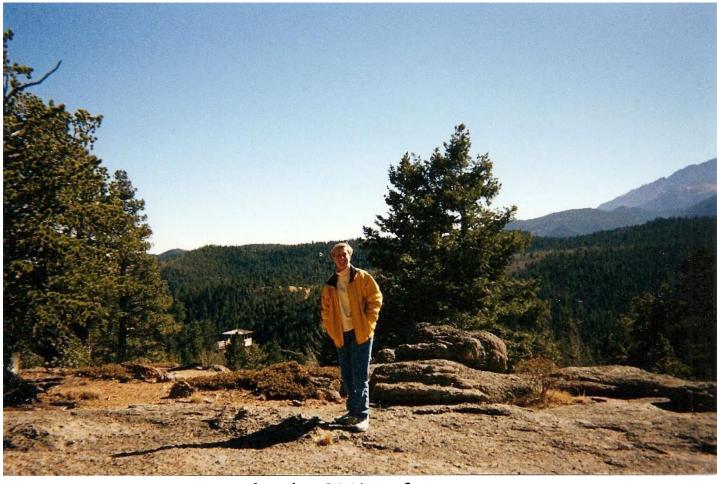
October 2001 - Colorado Above - Me on horseback Below - Me way up high on some mountain ridge



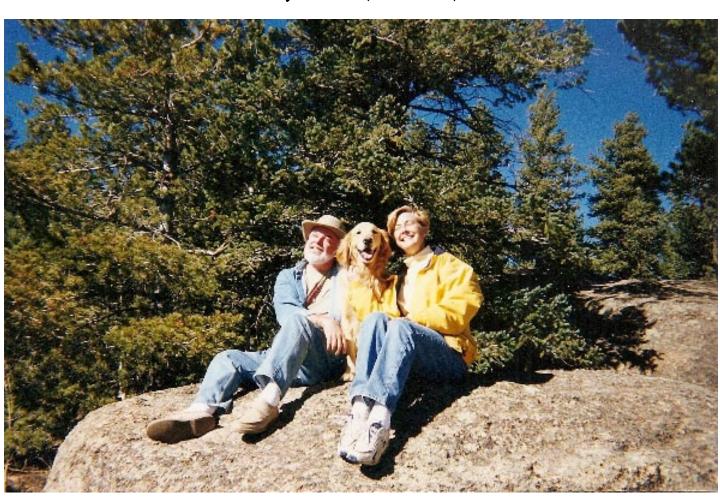


October 2001 - Colorado Above - Deer in the headlights by the side of the road Below - Mountain dirt road



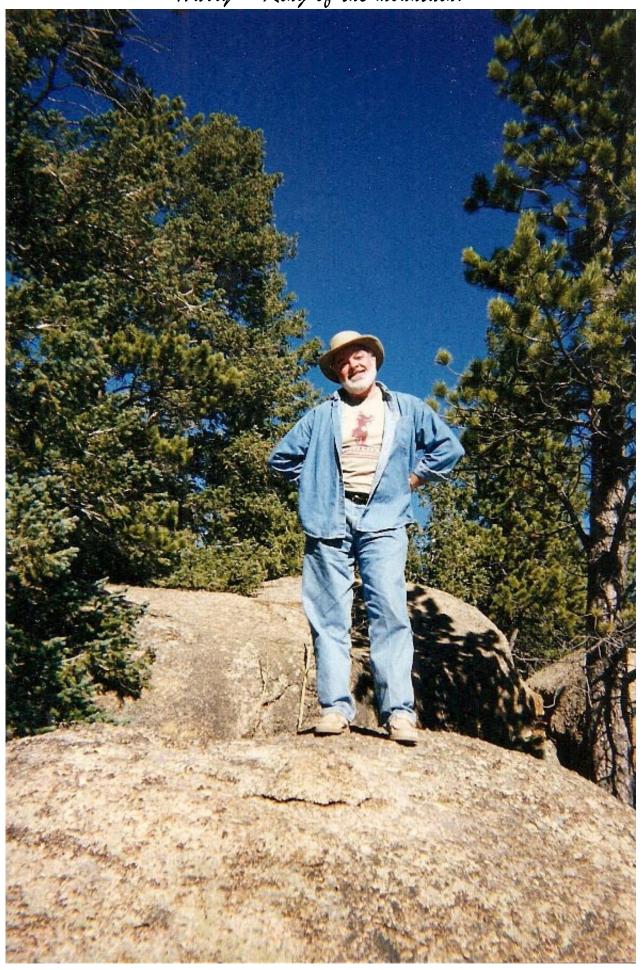


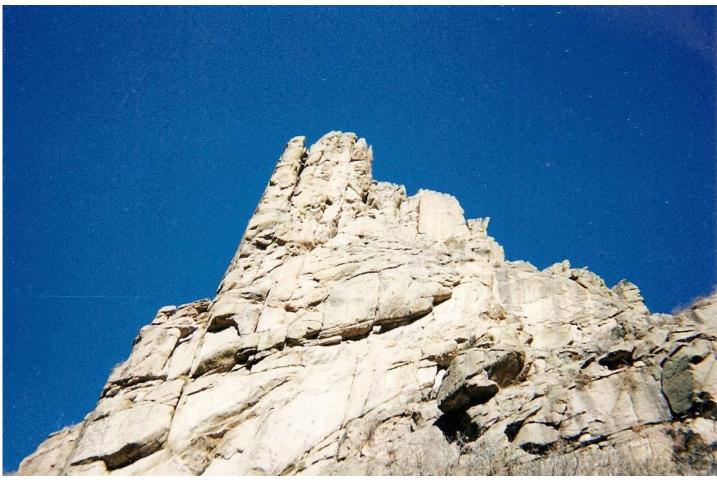
October 2001 - Colorado Above -Anna overlooking John McAfee's property and compound Below - Blissful Harry, Nittany and Anna



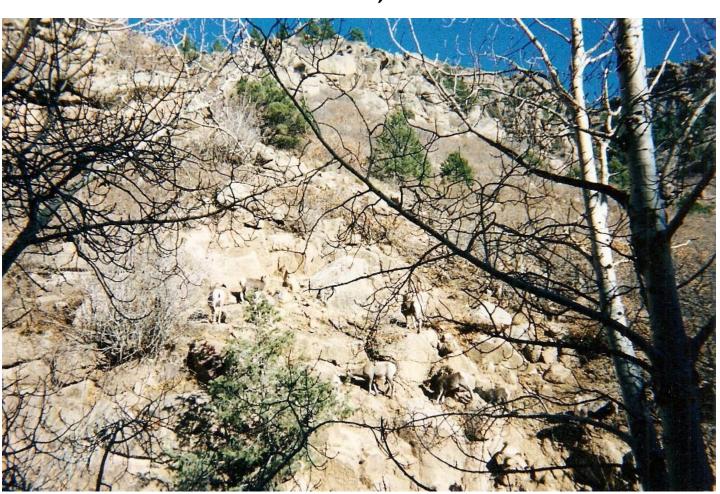
October 2001 - Colorado

Harry - King of the mountain!





October 2001 - Colorado Above - Rock peak on the gravel road entrance to this canyon Below - Mountain goats on the hill





October 2001 - Colorado Mountain goats close to the gravel road





October 2001 - Colorado

Above - Me posing with the mountain goats

Below - This curious goat wanted to join our picnic lunch by the stream

