

The Welcoming Badlands

New week's resolution: post more frequent and smaller posts. I'll try to back-fill the journey here, but now it's Monday, I'm in a shockingly nice room in a motel near the Badlands in South Dakota. The giant window is open allowing cool, dry western air to breeze in. This weekend's driving involved a rain of bugs, a torrent of actual rain (with bonus lightning), leaking coolant in the middle of nowhere and hours of driving in 40-50mph wind. So sitting here finishing my lunch late in a calm working day seems a bit surreal.



Home for this week