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Issue 5



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FEMALE LLAMAS FOR SALE

LLC has 3 female llamas for sale. Their names are Aster, a white with brown face 18 month old, Pasque an adorable light brown 17 month old, and Pingora a healthy 30 month old "Mom" now, with a baby boy at side. They are registered with the ILR and blood-typed for lineage. The price is right!

T-Shirts for Sale Great Christmas Gifts!!

back of the t-shirt are llama foot prints!

Colors-off white or honey-tan with forest green logo

100% Cotton L,XL,XXL (customized orders also) \$15.00 Satisfied "Bunk House" Customers

LLC's "Bunk House" bed & breakfast accommodations opened in the summer of '95, and we are happy you've enjoyed your stay! Here is what you've wrote. "Thank you for the cookies, they were a wonderful treat with tea. Everything was so delightful" Linda & Mary "Thank you very much for the really nice accommodations. This is such a neat cabin. We enjoyed our stay" Connie & Colin

Latest Internet Technology

LLC now has its own domain name! That's right, www.landerllama.com. This makes it easier to remember if you have a question that needs answering or you want to browse for new information about llamas, packing, the great outdoors, and Wyoming. LLC's web page will have a new look with the addition of the "Photo Album Page". This will be a page of thumbnail pictures of our trips that you can click on for a larger picture. The "Photo Album Page" is expected to be running by Christmas! Also scheduled is an interactive site to retrieve specific information you might want about a llama pack trip. So...just click on www.landerllama.com to see and feel the mountains of western Wyoming...with llamas!

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Fall 1997

Rain, Rain, Go Away! Come again..

Another day of rain! Why me, why us? The first week of August brought rain. Not drizzle, not partly cloudy sky's with afternoon showers. RAIN, for three days. It was a trip I was really looking forward to. A trip I invited my sister Michelle, and my two young nephews Samuel and Eliah to come on. We also had a real treat to have an experienced professional photographer by the name of Rick with us. So again, why me, why us?

The first day, until evening was pleasant, somewhat chilly, but nice. Then the rain started. Just after supper, and just before we got our tents up mother nature said "Let there be rain". We scrambled to get the tents up, and dove in our bags! Of course I reassured Rick and my family that it will pass, surely in an hour or so. Wrong! I was shocked to awaken to hard rain all through the night, and on into the morning. This is somewhat rare, for those of you that know the Wind's in the summer. We reluctantly crawled out of our bags, cooked a quick breakfast, and loaded a few "wet wooled "llamas. We had no choice, our destination was the famed "Cirque of the Towers", and we had to get there that day. I checked everybody's clothing and spirits and gave them a preview of the next few hours and headed out... in the rain. We were approaching the third, and typically most difficult of four North Fork river crossings. When we arrived at the river crossing, I noticed a significant rise in the river from the relentless rain. This crossing was going to be a difficult one for myself, 'cause there would be no way my nephews and sister could cross alone. That means I would have to cross four times and back four times. First with the llamas, followed by my sister and nephews. My nephews went piggy back, my sister in arm. Rick seemed to handle the river OK on his own with a little advice. The water was fast, and in one spot about crotch deep on me. I took the crossing more serious than normal, as it would have been dangerous and miserable going under in the cold rain, and soak the last bit of dry clothes some of us had. Fourty-five minutes later we were all on the other side. safe!

We headed out... in the rain! With a little luck we would be in Lizard Head Meadows in three hours. Lizard Head Meadows is probably one of the most beautiful spots on earth. It's the alter of the "Cirque", a panoramic view of majestic glacially carved mountains. It's the head of the North Fork River, a meandering river laced with willow, moose, and wildlife. It's very special!

Normally, the hike up the North Fork toward Lizard Head Meadows is spectacular because as you gain elevation you start to funnel through huge granite walls with the river on either side. The vegetation changes to mature fur and spruce with a story book image. Unfortunately, this time it could not be appreciated, as the rain clouds socked them in with sparse visibility. We arrived just below Lizard Head Meadows, where we are allowed to camp, unloaded the llamas, set up the tents, dove into our bags...damp! I think we only ate snacks that night, as the consensus was not to leave the warmth of the bags and tents. It was a long night in the rain. I couldn't believe how long it was raining, much more than anything I've seen in recent history. We awoke spirits down. Where was the sun? Why us? We were pretty hungry, with no supper and all, so I rustled up some breakfast. We basically hung out around camp and warmed ourselves by a pitiful wet fire telling stories. Then in the early afternoon, we got a teasing of sun rays! It was short, but sure felt good, and we started to lay our clothing out to dry the best we could. We decided to hike to the base of the "Cirque" about an hour away as we were not sure if we would get hit with the rain again. We bundled up, made sure we had our rain jackets and headed out into the peeking sun rays. There was just enough sunlight and cloud lifting for Rick to take some beautiful pictures. We made it to the "Cirque" at Lonesome Lake. I think my guests appreciated it! I was happy we made it and had my doubts about having enough good weather to make it. I know I will always remember it, rain and all!

Now, for the trip back, it looks like I've run out of room to tell the story, but ... "There was rain!"

Scott Woodruff