The Chilean Fjords

With a glimpse of Patagonia March 1 – 15, 2005

Especially for The Lost Members From Happy Achers

Ushuaia

- The Southern most city in the world
- Population 45,000 +/-
- Why would any one live here? Tax breaks.



Lupine Looks like a Texas Bluebonnet

Chilean Yard Warrior

After some negotiation, he made me an "Associate Warrior" with a stamp and all.



Three for the road. They don't look road weary yet.



Speaking of "Old Birds" I found this one in a tree. See any resemblance?



After boarding the Endeavour, we were off to see the Fjords.

- Why would anyone come all this way to see "Chilean Fjords"?
- Well, maybe they were just bored. Or –
- Maybe they really, really like cold rainy weather. Or –
- The great food? Or –
- They had just escaped from the "Happy Acres Rest Home and Asylum.
- What do you think?

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Well, there is a certain appeal.

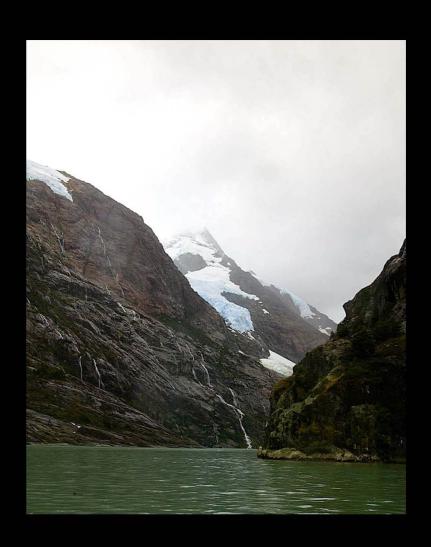


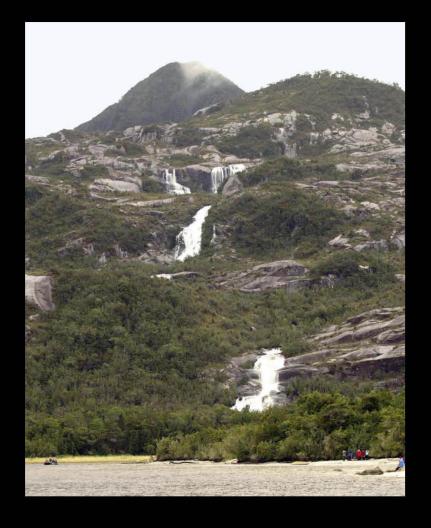


Mist, Glacier and Cascading Falls. (Be still my heart)



The More the scenes change The more familiar they look!





And of course "critters" Like a goose on the loose.



Or a beach party



A few people actually live on these steep hill sides! The village of Tortal

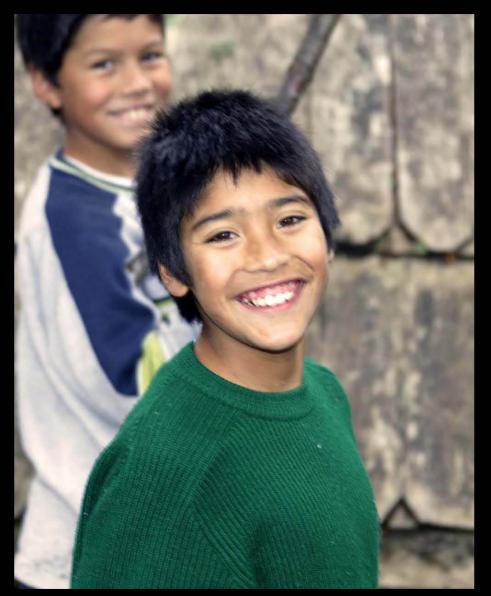


With all of the comforts of home Like sidewalks, stairs and a library





And children





And puppy dogs





And boys with puppy dogs



Then there are the Little things. Like - Flowers





And worker bees doing their job





While the lazy ol' caterpillar and Beetle - -





A Glimpse of Patagonia (Torres del Paine)

Named by Magellan after a mythological South American creature called a Patagon.

Expansive Vistas





Critters Both domestic





And foreign (Genus Geezerosi)





Rushing Waters



And tranquil evenings



Chilean Archipelago

Isla Chiloe (A so called "Cultural Experience)
Puerto Montt a convenient stop on the way North

Black Vultures and Caracaras Soldiers of the cross





Of Friends and Lovers





A Land of Flowers













Puerto Montt
A Place where "The New Achers" just sit and watch!



Where Looks Can Kill





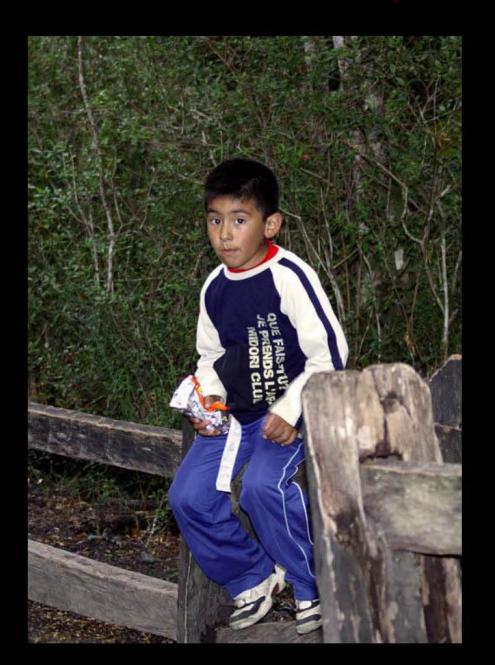
More rushing water



And cloudy Vistas



And friendly Kids and Funny Ducks





Isla Mocha -The Final Port Where we met by:

The Cavalry

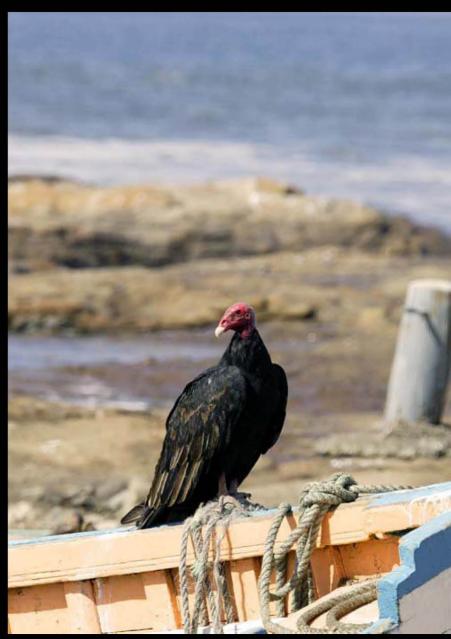


A wildly cheering crowd



And members of "The Press"





And so we come to the end of the journey.

We have new memories, new acquaintances, and a few new pounds.

Until we walk the road together again,

Happy Trails!

A few final sunsets and sunrises











You were Missed