

Hello Friends of Arana Gulch ~

We did it. We were a royal pain in the rear presence at the groundbreaking ceremony (sic) this afternoon. Grateful thanks to all who made it; were were a baker's dozen, including our chronicler who took all of these pictures.

First, we met up, with several riding bicycles. Black bicycles no less.



We walked together towards the gaiety, to throw some mournful water on their party.



We found just the right spot to stand where no eye could miss us and our message. We were tolerated.



People could see from far away and those who came to see where the bridge through Hagemann Gulch will begin looked at our messages more closely as they walked past us.



Kit's messages were particularly potent.



After the politicians made their speeches and shoveled their dirt, we reflected near Hagemann's riparian zone that will be denuded for the bridge. We had come to mourn the death of a greenbelt and not let the destructors have their day unmarred. We were successful in this at least.

