

Day 18: 308 miles for the day, 2638 miles since leaving home. I updated yesterday's report to include mileage also since I didn't have my notes when I posted it.

Great drive today. It takes a little longer to get on the road when you are camping. I was up by 6:00, but by the time you fix some breakfast, pack everything up, break camp and get going it takes a while. I got on the road about 7:20. It was 64 degrees. Very comfortable. I did use my manifold cooker this morning. No I did not fix eggs and bacon. I used it to heat the water for my tea. I put it in at the campground and drove into Sedona. That is about 8 miles. By that time the water was hot, and I made my tea. I was almost to Flagstaff before it had cooled enough to drink, though.

The drive from Sedona to Flagstaff is one of the prettiest on the planet, at least to me. It reminds me somewhat to the Big Thompson valley on the drive to Estes Park. I think this one is even better. There are a lot of curves marked for 15 or 20 mph. Great for driving in a Model T.

Once you get through Flagstaff the scenery changes immensely. It is still a pretty drive, but much different. My problem with that drive is that there is so much of it to cover. It just goes on and on.

About 20 miles west of Kayenta, AZ I got stopped by the Navajo County Sheriff. He said that I was "driving too slow". I apologized and explained that I was going as fast as I could in this car. He just asked me to pull over to let cars pass when I can. I had not had any problem with cars stacking up behind me. One or two and then they would pass. I think he just wanted to get a better look at the car.

I wish I had a count of the number of pictures of my car there are out there. There was a time today when almost every car that passed me had a cell phone or camera pointed out the window taking a picture. Then there are the people that ask to take a picture when I stop for gas or lunch. There must be hundreds of them out there by now. I guess I am famous. Well maybe not since they don't know who I am.

I had lunch in a nice little restaurant in Kayenta called the Blue Coffee Pot. The story on the menu talks about how when the trading posts were first starting to get established that one of the first things the Navajo people would purchase was a blue coffee pot so that they could share coffee with their new white neighbors. (paraphrased as I don't remember the exact wording.) The restaurant was Navajo run. The food and service was excellent. Sure beat going to the McDonald's next door.

I did stop and check out the Four Corners monument which is run by the Navajo nation. I had been there once as a child, so thought it was time to renew my memory.



**Four Corners. Each foot in two states.**

I didn't have a set destination for today. My experience in Farmington was not the best, so I decided to go more north and get into Colorado earlier. I thought that maybe I would get to Durango. When I got into Cortez it was a little after 6:00 so I thought that would be a good place to stop. I found a local motel, the Tomahawk. Then found a local restaurant, the Dry Dock that specializes in seafood. Had a wonderful dinner. I am now settled in for the night.

We will see what tomorrow brings.