

WESTMAN WILDERNESS CLUB RMNP backpack - September 4 - 6 2021

It was just myself and faithful friend Spirit who hit the trail!

We headed 8km into Kinnis Creek campsite where we had the place to ourselves. I had just got my tent up when the heaven's opened.

The cycle of rain showers and sunshine continued into the evening. Every time there was a break - I had a mug of coffee, then my supper and eventually a fire! The coyotes sang us to sleep.

The next day we hiked 11km to Minnedosa River campsite. There was already another couple there. The evening was lovely - apart from an abundance of Black flies and Hornets.

Spirit, at one point, was desperate to get in the tent after being chased by a Hornet! Our night was made by the bugling of some young elk.

Well, it was actually amusing to begin with - then became painful - listening to their erratic squeaky sounds. I guess that's why they have to practice?!

The next day was a very short hike back to the parking lot.

We only encountered one bear, who quickly gave way to us as we came down the trail.

Di Ingram