

## Appendix H: Do You Believe in Magic?



Figure G 1. December 2, 2010. Deer track, left. Coyote track, right.

On the afternoon of December 2, 2010 I was at the Narrows, about 50 feet from the main trail, recording the last panel in my first survey of the canyon. I had already decided to do a second survey. I had not begun to create codes for icons and had never dreamed of things like Charts and Tables to record, quantify, and analyze rock art.

I looked up from my notes. The largest coyote I have ever seen was running as fast as he could up the trail, ears laid back and tail flying behind. He was red-haired, almost as red as a fox. I have never seen such a coyote before or since. When he had passed I thought, "What the heck was that about?"

About ten minutes later a deer came down the trail. It was obviously exhausted, running at a lope, head hung down, and tongue lolling. About fifty feet behind it the coyote was trailing along at an easy trot. The above photo is the track of the coyote on the trail of the exhausted deer, trapped in the inescapable canyon, lumbering toward its invincible demise. In the nine years I have been working in upper Right Hand this is the only deer I have seen. The only coyote.

If ever I needed a reason to persevere in this project, here it was. There is nothing empirical in this. Nothing logical. It feels like magic. I can't say.

Appendix H: Do You Believe in Magic?



I composed *Game Drive* with Apple Pages. I used Apple iPhoto to manage the photos. I used a Canon SX 35 to take the pictures. This is the first picture I took with that camera.

Rory