



the animals had a different smell and each smelled disgusting in its own way. The pen needed a cleaning. The skin looks almost like army camouflage. It is green and brown. I guess it serves about the same purpose. If you looked at the head there was like a cloud of some small flying insect. The dinosaur didn't seem to notice. If it didn't blink its eyes every minute or so and breathe you would not have known it wasn't mechanical. He just seemed to be waiting or bored.

I wish they had some way for us to go into the jungle and see the dinosaurs that are not captive. That is probably too dangerous. They probably stay away from this end of the plateau anyway. They are a little shy of anything people do. This zoo is kind of a pitiful way of seeing these dinosaurs in captivity. These things were the Lords of the Earth. As big and as powerful as they look, they sort of evoke pity. Somehow this was not the emotion I was expecting from this part of the trip.

It was now about 3:50 and we had to start heading back. I think we were all kind of hungry, but caramel corn, which was all they had for sale, was not what we were in the mood for. The cable cars took the same 25 minutes to get down. Evelyn and I were in the lead car and Jim and Ellen and the two Toms were in the other. OK, so we had seen dinosaurs now with our own eyes. Somehow I felt a little ashamed.

Gil had packed some sandwiches in the jeeps. The same meat that we had for lunch yesterday. The grease had soaked into the bread. There were some bottles of warm Coke. The Coke was more welcome after standing around in the heat with only our canteens. The bottles were not easy to drink from as we went over those rocky, bumpy roads. The trip back might have been a little faster. We were going downhill more of the way. I think traveling a path you have already traveled just make it seem shorter. We got back to Roxton Camp about 6:30. We got washed up and the Indians laid a table for us. Roast chicken for dinner. Gil didn't even join us for dinner. I think he has his own food packed and frequently opts for that. Back at the tent we packed most of our stuff so we could get an early start in the morning. Evelyn read and I worked on my log. I still feel kind of down.

[In case you couldn't tell, this log is not a real travelogue, but fiction based on THE LOST WORLD.]

[-mrl]

---

### **This Week's Reading (Friends of the Library book sales)** (book comments by Evelyn C. Leeper):

I went to the library a few weeks ago to pick up a book that had arrived for me, and moseyed over to the sale section. They were still having their \$5-a-bag sale--I suspect it may be at least semi-permanent. I saw a book that looked like something Mark would like: JAMES BOND--THE LEGACY, a giant coffee-table book covering all the Bonds through 2002. But this meant I had to fill the rest of the bag. :-)

Since I had already bought five bags in the last few months, the supply was somewhat depleted. But there were some new additions from recent donations, which helped.

So what did we get? Well, we got all four seasons of JEEVES & WOOSTER, the 1943 "Batman" serial, the AMC mini-series THE PRISONER (a remake of the classic 1960's show of the same name), the boxed set HBO mini-series MILDRED PIERCE (with both DVD and Bluray), NO COUNTRY FOR OLD MEN (both DVD and Bluray, but separate packaging), Blurays of LIFE IS BEAUTIFUL and SOURCE CODE, two Disney films (BEAUTY AND THE BEAST ENCHANTED CHRISTMAS and CINDERELLA), JASON BOURNE, and half a dozen other films.

I also got several DVDs to sell or give away: "42" for my sportswriter brother, a twenty-film Alfred Hitchcock collection for my niece taking a Hitchcock course, an eight-film British cinema Collection, a four-film Martin Scorsese collection, the theatrical versions of "The Lord of the Rings" trilogy, and a few others. (I wasn't sure if I had already gotten "42" in a previous batch, but it turns out that was "61".)

What I did not get--but have in the past--were cases missing their discs, cases with the wrong discs, discs that were Region 2 discs, or bootleg discs. (I got one once that I claimed gave you the true theater experience, including seeing the seat backs in front of you, and having the "EXIT" sign visible in your upper left!

But I did get one of those increasingly rare paper bags that the grocery used to give out for free. :-) [-ecl]

---

Mark Leeper  
mleeper@optonline.net

Quote of the Week:

No self-respecting fish would be wrapped in a Murdoch newspaper.

--Mike Royko

**Tweet**

Go to [our home page](#)