

A LITTLE TRIP TO THE EXTRAORDINARY



"Nearly twenty years," mused our eagle companion, "and Mount St. Helens continues to renew." Our ascent to the crater's edge confirmed her past volcanic fury—valleys were carved by fire, forests charred to rock, and stone scorched to dust. It wasn't until we were flying away, en route to a Broadway performance in Seattle, that we spotted the pockets of grass, wildflower, and new timber, determined to replenish a barren landscape.