

General description of trip:

On Saturday, July 30th, six Junior Lizards from all over California and Arizona descended on San Diego. Ignoring the senior lizard's admonition to get lots of rest, they all went to a party at Lake Murray. Some had more fun than others. When the 6:30 A.M. alarm went off on Sunday, some Junior Lizards had to be dragged into the waiting transportation. The drive to Sequoia National Park went smoothly until we hit the wickedly twisted park roads on our way to Giant Grove and the Sunset Meadow Trail Head. One of the Lizards, Jeff, entertained the rest of us with his ability to repeatedly bolt from the car and expunge the previous night's alcohol from his nauseous body!

Although the young and eager rangeret at Lodgepole Visitor Center assured us there was water at Sunset Meadow Camp and Trailhead, we found the water spigots were dry, dry, dry! It was 4:45 in the afternoon and the lizards only had one bottle each of water. So like true idiots, we filled our packs and by 5:30 we were headed for Lost Lake - 8 miles away with 2100 total feet of elevation gain.

AT 8:00 PM we could still make out the trail, stream crossings and tree roots, but by 8:30 it was pitch black and the mosquitoes were ravaging our tired bodies. Time DEET, lampheads and getting our boots wet while hoping on rocks across the numerous streams. Half-an hour later we stumbled upon the spur trail to Lost Lake. and by 9:30 we were terrorizing a young couple, who had mistakenly thought they would be spending a quiet and romantic week at picturesque Lost Lake!!

Unlike the previous week when a Boy Scout Leader and a 12 year year old scout died while waiting out a thunder and lightening storm in a meadow, we had crystal clear skies and warm weather. The next three days were spent swimming (Lost Lake was surprisingly warm for a High Sierra lake at 9200 feet), jumping off of rocks into the lake, cross country hiking to Ranger Lake, and surmounting Silliman Pass at 10,485 feet. Fishing was poor though, so no fish burritos. Lizard Frisbee Golf was a hit and cocktail hours were abundant and enjoyed by all, except Jeff, who had sworn off demon alcohol!!

YIP YIP YIP!!!