

## Note from a Newbie

Like many others, when I was new to the Nevada desert I saw so little.  
Few trees, few buildings, few animals, few people.  
As I've come to love my home I see so much:  
The burrowing owls bobbing their heads;  
The sturdy charcoal ovens resisting the sun and wind;  
The gray and blue mountains marking the way;  
And my hardy neighbors driving the long straight roads.

Stacy Smith