Of course, July found us again in Crested Butte at the Wildflower Festival, this year, teaching five digital photography courses—two photo-shoot sessions, one elementary PhotoShop workflow class, one intermediate level class and one digital note card class; ‘lots of photo-ops, too. We are teaching digital photography much more, now; see the Events page at http://www.PDPhotographyStudio.com for examples.

In August, we had a booth at The Denver Gift Show at the Merchandise Mart. We were able to put a 20 x 10 foot booth together in just 4 weeks. No sleep that month. Judy found a dynamic marketing representative who has since found buyers for her note cards and other items; one of the new clients is the Tattered Cover, a famous bookstore here that is actually unusual enough to have been written up in the New York Times and has since become a tourist attraction in Denver. We also connected with a new manager of the gift shop at the Denver Botanic Gardens. We now have note cards and calendars there, as well. Our other venue is a new visitor’s center in Georgetown, Colorado. Check out what we’re creating at http://www.pdphotographystudio.com/pixelditties.htm

We returned to Crested Butte in September for a week of fall color photography. For a sample, see http://cwp.mines.edu/~norm/Photos/CBAutumn04/index.htm. This was a very, very good year for color on the western side of the Continental Divide.

In November, after years of procrastination, we purchased a mountain haus in Frisco, Colorado. The location is great: two blocks from the bike path that runs from Breckenridge to beyond Vail, more than 40 miles; only a mile from Frisco’s cross-country ski center; nine miles or less from three downhill ski areas and just lovely! The area of the house is not much larger than the studio in our Denver home, but manages to encompass three bedrooms, three baths, a family room/study and a main level with kitchen, dining area and living room. It is also only a six-block walk from Main Street in Frisco. It is 70 miles from our home in Cherry Hills Village, meaning about 70 minutes except when the ski-snake is running on the highway—beady red eyes from the back, beady white eyes from the front. So, we have managed a few days in this sanctuary away from Denver—great place to relax, to work, to ski…and great for hiking and biking in the summer. The fishing ain’t half bad, either. Being halfway between 65 and 66 and spineless due to back