The San Juan Trip
Montezuma Creek to Mexican Hat
September 2013

It's the San Juan, what can go wrong?
Morning arrives.
Ready to go to Montezuma Creek and launch.

Mark, Mike, Mark, Malintha, Roscoe (photo by the other Mike)
The launch site.
The launch site with Navajo baptism in the background.
On the water at last.
What's with the worried look upstream?
First nights camp.
After a great dinner and a few adult beverages, we settled in for the night.

The river had different plans.
Overnight, our camp went from this...
I wonder how far down river all my gear is.
The floods brought a visitor.
The waters receded leaving a mud bog.
On the water again
One of my drybags is spotted.
Mike and the muddy river
Roscoe dragging upstream after missing the takeout.
We regrouped and spent the night at Sand Island. The following morning, I picked up replacement medication and borrowed some equipment to continue the trip.

For Mike and Mark, Sand Island was the end of the line. We said our goodbyes and then paddled a few miles to our next camp site.
First aid for a blistered toe
Mmm, meatsicles
Mexican Hat was the end of the trail.

The river was 2,000 cfs at launch and takeout with a 9,000 cfs peak the first night.
Photography By:

David "Roscoe" Hodson
Mike Wellborn

Editing By:

Mark Foster
The
End