

INDIAN *Style* BY ALAINA JOHNSON

Tipis at the Ranch House Inn provide shelter in more ways than one

The night starts and ends the same way: Staring.

Not a *bored stare* or a *shocked stare* or even a *speechless stare*. Rather, a contemplative, healing, renewing kind of stare. The **KIND OF STARE** that makes your eyes and brain feel like its **SLAKING ITS STARE-THIRST**. You never really realize how long it's been since you've *mindlessly stared* until, well, you're staring, mid-act, and that's the **kind of thought that crosses your mind.**>>>

