

ROLLING STARLIGHT

SUMMER NEWSLETTER 2025

"I've got this berth and this roll down blind I've got this fold up sink And these rocks And these cactus going by And a bottle of German wine to drink Settle down into the clickety clack With the clouds and the stars to read"

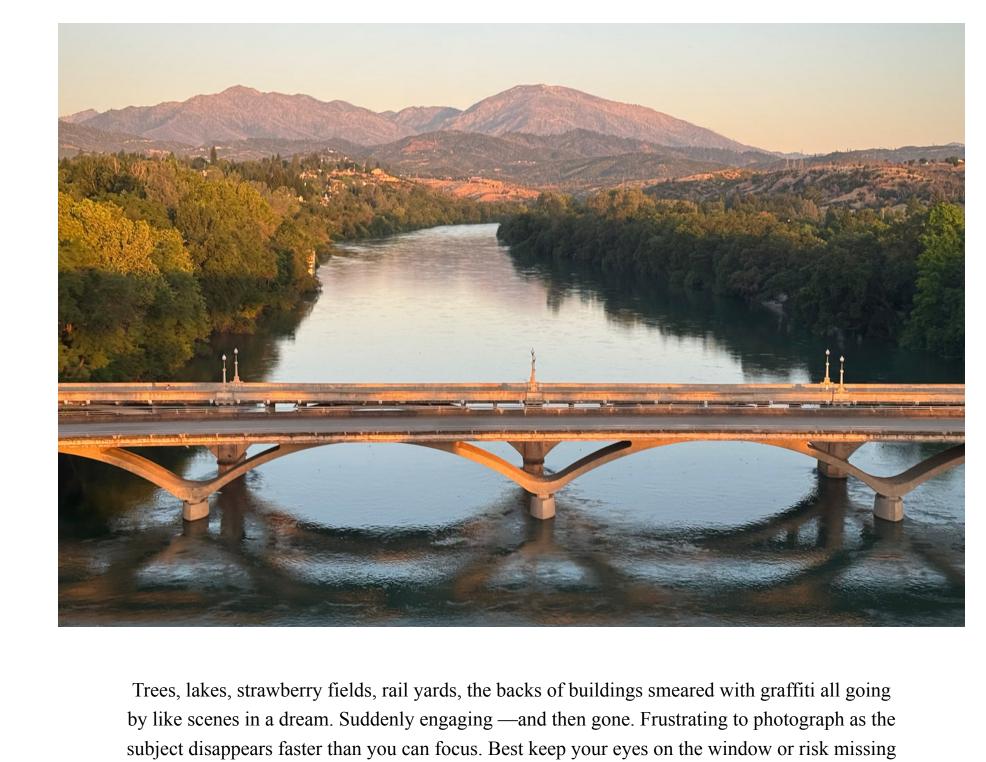
—Joni Mitchell



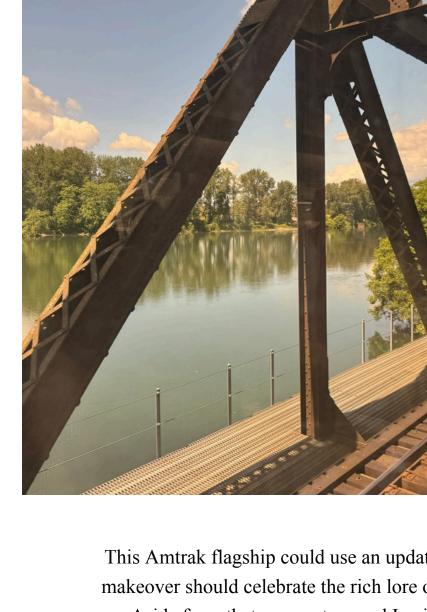
this route that threads the Pacific coast. That trip was with my parents for their 60th wedding anniversary. My sister and I shared a "roomette" and Mom and Dad had a Superliner Family Bedroom where we'd all sit together and watch the world flicker past like a movie marathon.







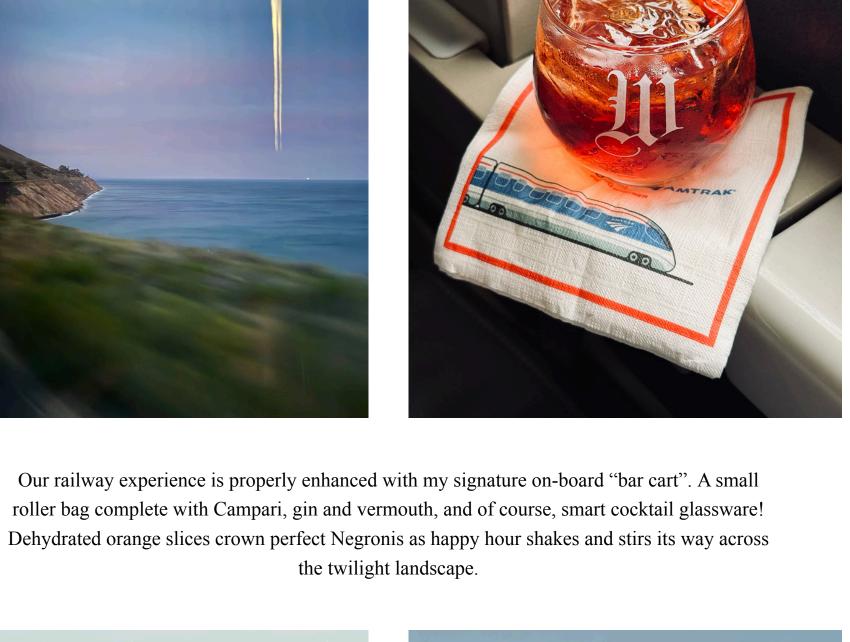
the moment. Such as the group of naked surfers north of Santa Barbara, lined up along the tracks waving their swim trunks at us like victory flags. The full-monty flashing by, much like the astonished smile on my mom's face.

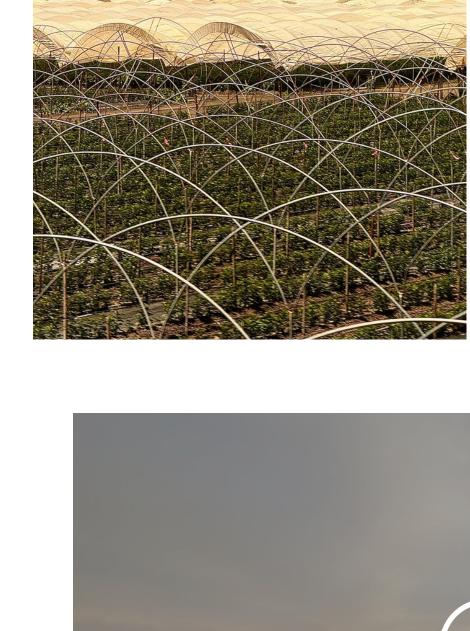


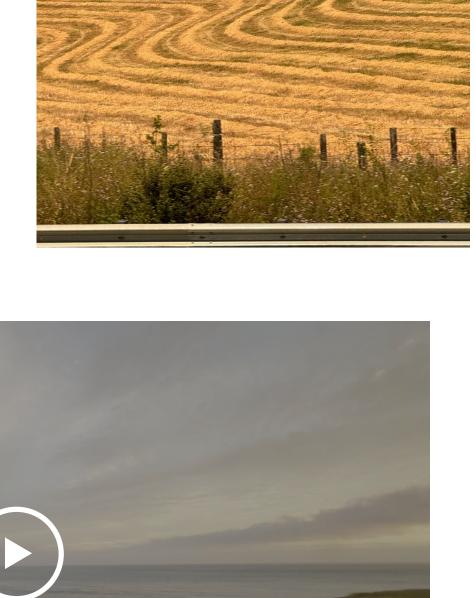


The view spooling continuously by day –and by moonlight.





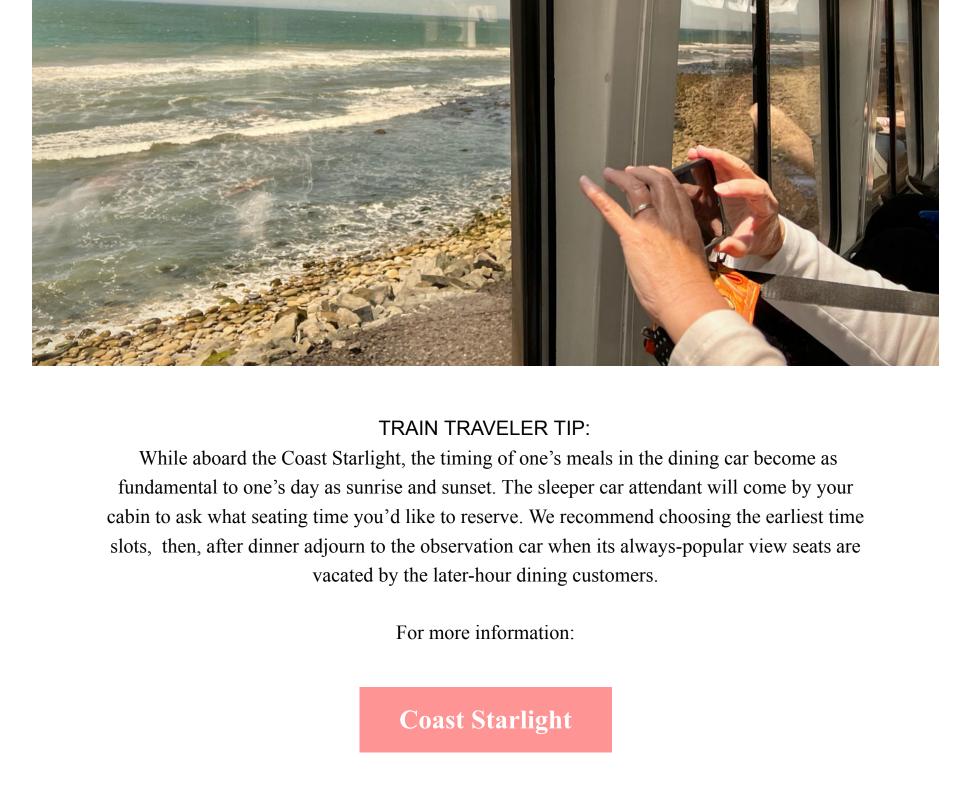




On this summertime trip along America's left coast, one "settles down into the clickety clack"

that Joni Mitchell so dreamily described, watching life glide by, as beautiful as a foreign film –

with no subtitles needed.





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* All photos shot on iPhone by Haines Wilkerson © 2025 Hither & Wander, LLC



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