

Dialogue that precedes “Range of Light”

CHERYL – HISTORICAL STOP

In 1867, while working at a carriage parts shop in Indianapolis, Muir suffered a blinding eye injury that would change his life. When he regained his sight one month later, Muir resolved to turn his eyes to the fields and woods. There began his years of wanderlust. He walked a thousand miles from Indianapolis to the Gulf of Mexico. He sailed to Cuba, and later to Panama, where he crossed the Isthmus and sailed up the West Coast, landing in San Francisco in March, 1868. From that moment on, though he would travel around the world, California became his home.

TOM:

As I arrived on the steamer in San Francisco, a man on the wharf asked where I was bound. Anywhere that is wild! I cried.

I set out again afoot, and soon came to the great Central Valley, like a flowered lake of pure sunshine.