Six A. M. Downtown. People are starting to gather in the small park next to the Chamber of Commerce. Some have just finished the walk from jail, where they spent the night — Navajo families, old women in traditional dress, knots of quiet men waiting for the bars to open.

Felix, 1979



RA

I met Felix outside the Club Mexico. He tells me about the wolf-people. Night-walkers. They run on their elbows, and have crosses for eyes. They're witches. You can't kill them, he says, unless you dust your bullets with ashes. Even then, it probably wouldn't do any good, because they're supernatural. If they throw corpse powder at you, you're dead.

(7/10/79)

Roswell Angier, Felix, Highway 66, Gallup, 1979
Vintage gelatin silver print, 4 x 12 1/4 in. (10.2 x 31.1 cm), 2794, $4,500