

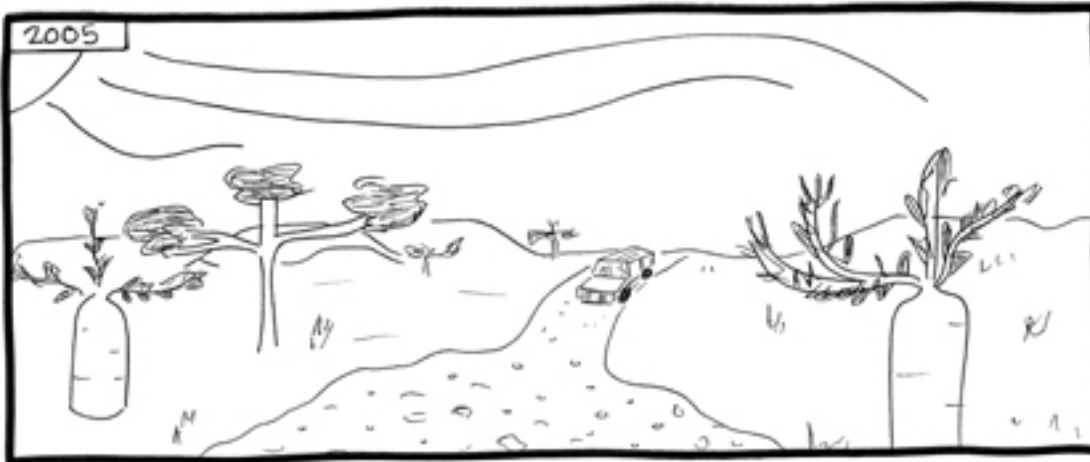


THE ANTHROPOLOGISTS

WHIT TAYLOR



2005



I WAS NOT FINE. WE HAD BEEN IN THE LANDROVER FOR FOUR HOURS AND THE TERRAIN WAS CATCHING UP WITH ME.



THERE I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE AUSTRALIAN OUTBACK WITH TWO STRANGERS.



OUR STUDY ABROAD PROGRAM HAD SENT MIRIAM AND I TO THE KIMBERLEY DESERT FOR A BRIEF TRIP.



WE WERE BOTH ANTHROPOLOGY MAJORS WHO WERE DRAWN TO WESTERN AUSTRALIA FOR ITS RICH ABORIGINAL HISTORY. AND GIVEN OUR GOOD STANDING, WE WERE SELECTED FOR THIS ADVENTURE.



TERRY WAS A TRAVEL AGENT WHO HAD SOME NEBULOUS CONNECTION TO OUR ACADEMIC ADVISOR.



IT WAS AN UNLIKELY AND SLIGHTLY SKETCHY SITUATION: TWO GIRLS WITH A MALE STRANGER VENTURING INTO THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE.

