



## The Highlands...for a Life in the Mountains

Imagine this...

The low rumble of thunder from clouds shrouding distant peaks rolls in over an expansive arroyo of juniper and silver sage. The heady fragrance of the sage lingers in the air after an afternoon shower, raindrops, still glistening on the leaves of stout piñon and towering cottonwood trees dotting the horizon.

And, while it's still early autumn and the landscape of the mesa has basked in the dry warmth of yet another perfect Colorado day, a hint of fresh snow has dusted those distant peaks, providing a stark contrast to the golden glow of quaking aspen, flowing around their lower flanks.

As you take in this magnificent vision, an eagle soars high above you, riding the warm currents of the midday air, while directly below, a doe and twin fawns browse alertly in a meadow of cheatgrass and wildflowers just beyond.

It is a scene so extraordinary as to be one conjured up in an old western novel. But the best part is that it is not a product of some author's imagination. It's actually just one of the views to be experienced and enjoyed from the porch of a home in Eagle Ranch's newest, and final, neighborhood...The Highlands.