

Trip 2 – Episode #57: Tallulah Falls

After we left Savannah, we had a lot of ground to cover in not a lot of time. We had 11 days to get back to Canada, and we had committed to stopping to visit friends and family along the way, in Atlanta, Baltimore, Morris Plains NJ, East Hampton NY, West Haven CT and Boston.

On our way to Atlanta, we stopped in a pretty little campground in Metter, Georgia. It had a large pond (or a small lake) and lots of trees, and like so many of the campgrounds we stayed in, it catered to families.





We visited our friend Dennis Adams (aka St. Denis) in Atlanta and had such a good time talking and imbibing long into the night, we foolishly forgot to take a photo!

Dennis suggested we check out Tallulah Falls on our way north of Atlanta, and having known and travelled with Dennis for nearly 30 years, I knew enough to listen to his advice.



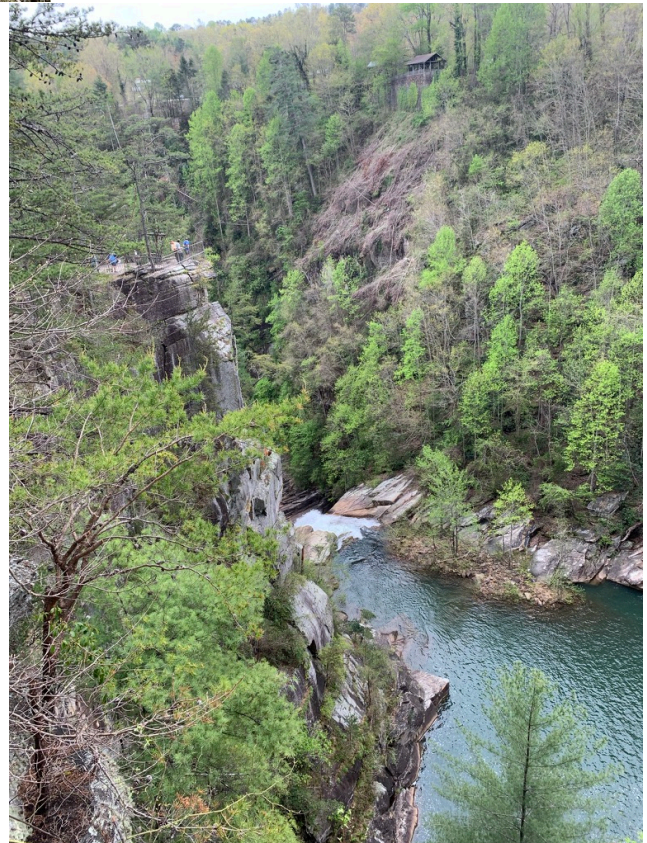
For those old enough to wonder whether Tallulah Bankhead is related in any way to the falls, she is. Bankhead was named after her grandmother, who was named after the falls.

The falls are in the Tallulah Gorge, an impressive chasm with a lovely path to the falls. There were really well designed outlooks that artfully incorporated the landscape and allowed us to get great views of the falls.



This was something we'd never seen before. Seems like a great idea and it was a very comfortable walking surface.











We decided to heed this warning.



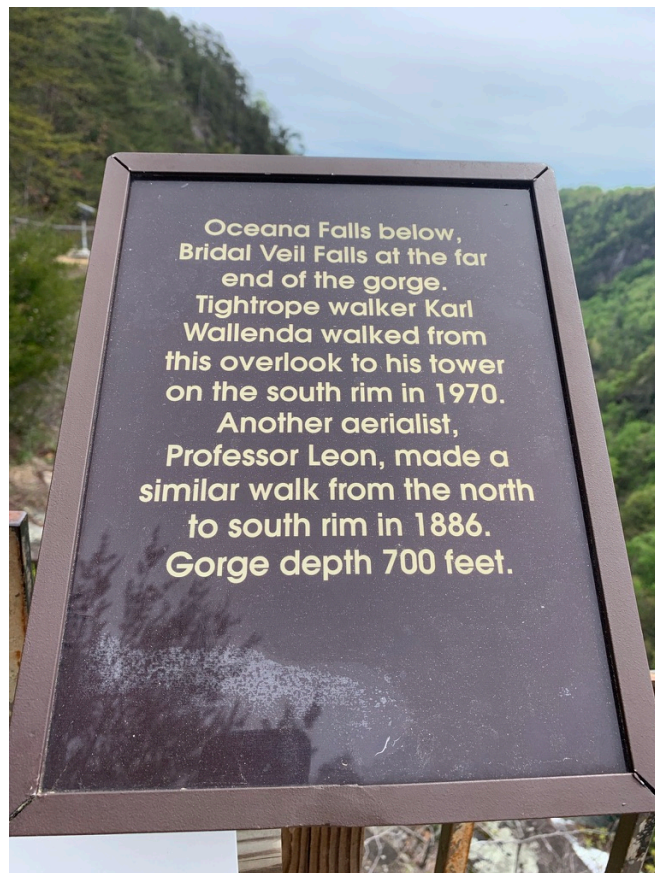
We wondered what this strange tower-like structure was.



And discovered the answer on the little sign below.



And it turned out Wallenda wasn't the only one to risk his life with this kind of stunt.



This is the gorge over which they walked (and Wallenda did two headstands! Yikes!).



And speaking of yikes, we also spotted this fascinating creature. I'm including some video below because seeing it move is just extraordinary.



So Tallulah Falls was well worth the detour. Thanks St. Denis!