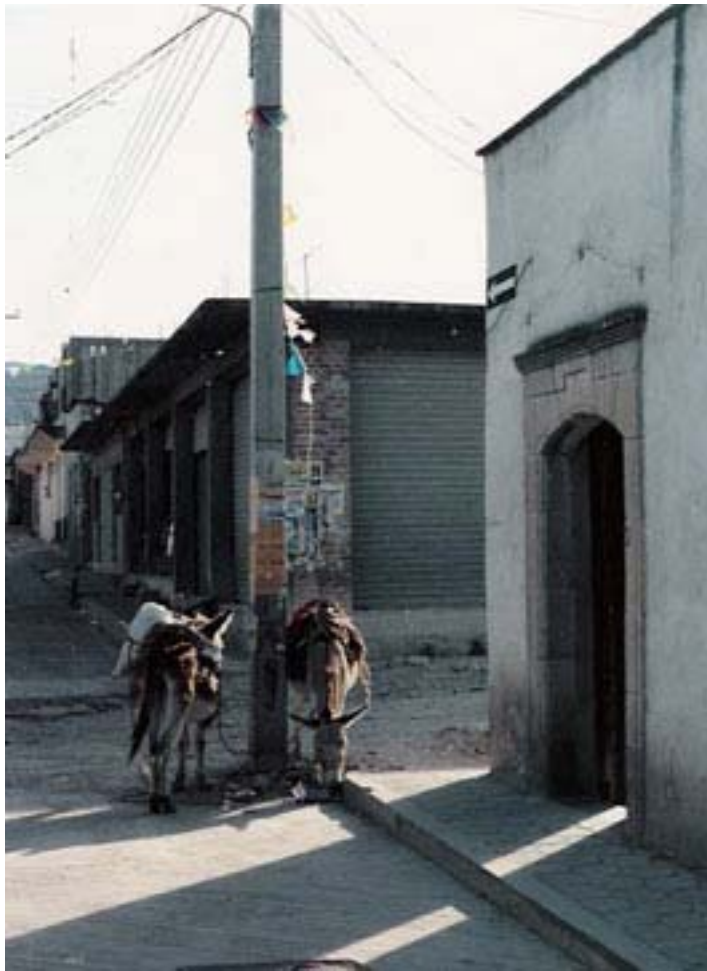


Mexico Two

I decided to set *Murder in Mixteca* in southern Mexico because I had spent so much time there and learned a great deal about the Mixtec culture and artifact smuggling



Overlooking the town of Tamazulapan from a Mixtec pyramid, site of scene in the trade paperback edition on page 166



Ah, Mexico



Off the beaten track, no tourists here



The soul of Old Mexico



This is the natural pool where Pete and Olga make love on page 174 of *Murder in Mixteca*



On the upper town of Tlaxiaco, a mix of 16th century stone colonial architecture and the traditional log structures typical of the pre-colonial culture



The plaza in Tlaxiaco on the Thursday market day.
Indians' flying pole at center



Writing notes on ancient Smith Corona in Hotel Portal, Tlaxiaco



An effigy of the Mixtec rain god *Dzau* at pyramid in Huamelulpan



Mixtec pyramid with ball field and sacrificial altar



Mixtec heiress to ancient culture



Good place for a meeting!



Typical countryside



An art restoration group from UNAM was restoring neglected religious art found in poor barrio church next to Tlaxiaco



These figures were made in the early 1700s by harvesting the cores of corn stalks, mixing the material with hoof glue and arsenic to fend off insects, then sculpting and painting them



A Mixtec indian artist's rendition of the martyrdom of a saint



A beautiful people, a beautiful artistic culture



Some members of the UNAM studio group at work



And at the historical indian Thursday market, life goes on



A bowl of *pulque*, the "Tears of Christ"



Real life in *la vida Mixteca*



Timeless scene from the real world



Moorish Spain in Mexico—a harem and Arabic design elements



Colors that only a cultural anthropologist can explain



Beautiful old building in Oaxaca City



Excavating priest burials in garden of Santo Domingo Cathedral



Massive Monte Alban, seat of Zapotec and Mixtec power



Ball court and sacrificial altar



Puerto Angel. An idyllic place corrupted by the drug trade



The lovely Costa Chica, owned by the drug runners working under the aegis of the Mexican Federal Police



The perfect place to write a book!



My "studio" where I wrote most of *Murder in Mixteca*



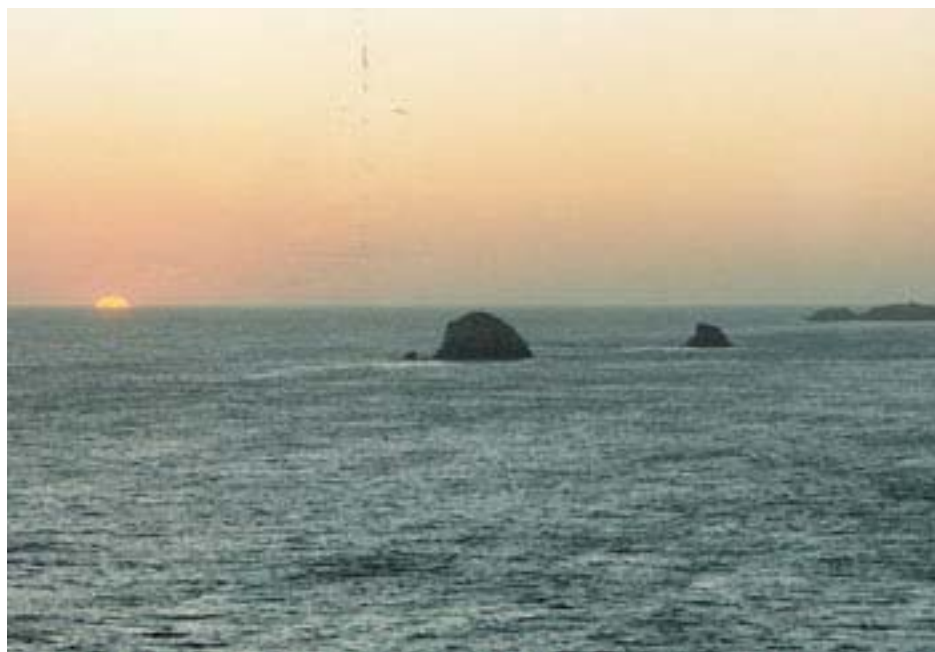
Early to bed and early to rise—morning coffee



My roomie Bruce Bolden moved to the beach



Crash pad for surfers and dopers at Zipolite Beach



An unutterably beautiful place



A Boy's Life – their future is the drug trade



The beach where the cocaine is offloaded night



The drug runners' boats

Oh yeah, the drug runners be the shit out of me and the guy who managed one of the hotels on the beach in Puerto Angel. He lost an eye and it took 13 stitches to close my ear canal and ear lobe