"I must have seen the Black Place first driving past on a trip into the Navajo country and, having seen it, I had to go back to paint.... The Black Place is about one hundred and fifty miles from Santa Fe and as you come to it over a hill, it looks like a mile of elephants—grey hills all about the same size with almost white sand at their feet.... Such a beautiful, untouched, lonely feeling place...." —Georgia O’Keeffe, Georgia O’Keeffe (Viking Press, 1976)