





# Washington

**THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS A QUINTESSENTIAL WASHINGTONIAN.** So banish that stereotypical image of a Prius-driving, latte-sipping Seattleite from your mind. Instead, the spinal Cascade Mountains cut the state metaphorically in half. In a few hours you can drive from the wet, urban, liberal, evergreen coast, via a dramatic volcano-punctuated mountain range, to the arid, conservative, vineyard-patterned and scrublike east.

On the way you'll find literary inspiration in the footsteps of Jack Kerouac, geological epiphanies near Mt St Helens, mighty forests on the Olympic Peninsula and miles of expertly engineered winding asphalt that seem to defy the precipitous terrain. There's no end to the variety here and no end to the surprises you're likely to encounter.