

## Mark and Roger's Big Day at Joshua Tree Tuesday, April 24, 2001

Someone once said "if you can't achieve quality, go for quantity." After quality (do the hardest possible climb or the most aesthetic one), one of the most obvious climbing goals is quantity – do as many climbs as possible in a fixed amount of time (e.g. one day). My first interest in a Big Day in Joshua Tree National Park was with Chris Bretherton, a very aerobically fit partner from 1979 and 1980. We briefly talked about trying to do many routes in one day before he graduated in June, 1980, but we never got around to trying it. We had never heard of anyone doing a large number of climbs at JT in a day, so we had no real idea how large a number to aim for. We thought that 50 climbs would be an ambitious, but feasible goal. However, one of our friends told us that 50 was a ridiculously high number to aim for.

In the mid 1980s, Todd Gordon and Dave Evans were apparently the first team to do 100 routes in one day. Their accomplishment was written up in the info section of Mountain Magazine. I believe that this initial story quoted Charles Cole as saying that 120 or more should be "easy." Charles added that all routes had to be soloed or led, "of course."

Todd later told me that when he and Dave announced their intention to do 100 climbs in one day, other experienced climbers were incredulous. They told Todd and Dave that this worked out to a climb every 6 minutes for 10 hours, and wasn't feasible. I admire those two for setting an outrageous goal and then achieving it.

More recently, a hot shot climber soloed over 200 routes in one day, of difficulty up to 5.10+, setting the current (?) record for Joshua Tree. Obviously, this record was far out of my reach, but trying to do 100 in a day had intrigued me, ever since reading of Todd and Dave's feat.

None of my partners after Chris seemed interested in such an endurance fest, until Dave Patterson (young, high energy). He and I made an attempt on April 30, 1999. We started very early in Indian Cove by headlamp. Our effort was plagued by rain, which hindered us early, and shut us down completely around 11 A.M.. Nevertheless, we still managed 36 routes, and felt great. That convinced us that 100 was feasible.

Mark Reyes expressed interest, and there was no doubt about his level of aerobic fitness (we had done some very long road bike rides in the mountains together, as well as some long days of hard climbing). We wanted to do our Big Day during the week, when the beginner cliffs wouldn't be crowded. We wanted to schedule it in late April or early May, when the days were long and it was not too hot. We decided on Tuesday, April 24. Warm weather was forecast, so we brought lots of water and ice, and were ready to soak our shirts.

I had taken notes on the 4/30/99 attempt with Dave Patterson, with ideas on how to do things better. That day had consisted of Indian Cove, Stirrup Tank, and Belle Campground. It's not surprising that Mark and I did very well in those areas, since we had previous experience to draw upon. Indian Cove is a logical place to start on a Big Day. It has lots of easy climbs, many of them close together, with short, easy approaches. Because it is at lower elevation than other climbing areas in the park, Indian Cove gets much warmer, and is not a good place to climb at mid-day in the Spring.

I produced an itinerary for the entire day, with a total of about 140 potential climbs (some obviously more suitable than others). Mark and I drove out to Joshua Tree Monday evening, discussing strategy during the drive. We arrived in Indian Cove around 10:30 P.M.. I pitched my tent, in order to keep out the nocturnal flies which often disturb my sleep on warm nights out there. Mark slept outside, and reported no problems with insects.

We had decided to sleep until 4:30 A.M., balancing the desires of getting up early and getting enough sleep to last us all through the long day ahead. On my previous big day attempt (in 1999) we had gotten very little sleep, and this was a problem.

When my watch alarm went off, we quickly arose and got ready to climb, then drove to the Short Wall. We donned headlamps for the first few routes, until it got light enough to see by natural light. It was warm even before sunrise, which made us uneasy about the day ahead. Luckily, we were able to get out of Indian Cove early in the morning.

On the 1999 attempt, I had worn tennis shoes for some easy soloing. Although they were more comfortable than rock shoes, they were much less secure on the climbs. This time, I wore old, relatively loose fitting (twice resoled) rock shoes, to try and achieve both adequate comfort and adequate performance. They worked well during the day.

A key part of our strategy was whether to solo or lead routes. Some people have done every climb unroped on a Big Day. If you are good enough to feel comfortable soloing every route, this lets you maximize the number of climbs. However, we decided that roping up for some climbs would let us do some harder routes in convenient locations, rather than less accessible or more tiring easier routes. Furthermore, an occasional belay would let us rest mentally. We often placed only one or two pieces of protection on a lead, so that the climb went almost as fast as if we were soloing. Sometimes, the leader didn't place any gear. This was safer and more secure than soloing, since he carried a rack and was ready to place gear if a move seemed difficult, and it was very quick. We soloed about two thirds of our climbs, and led the other one third, using a 9 mm rope to save weight. We picked leads that played to our strengths (Mark led the face climbs, and I led the offwidths).

Eight routes (mostly easy cracks that we had done multiple times before) on the Short Wall went quickly, and we were soon ready to move on. The hike to Morbid Mound was short, and we zipped up six more climbs (belaying on only one), finishing at 6:10 A.M..

A counterclockwise walking loop around Indian Cove netted us five routes on Hodgepodge Rock, one route on Jaime's Rock, and then two routes on Circle Crag. We stopped at Pixie Rock and did Who's First (5.6) on our way over to Billboard Buttress. After soloing Squat Rockets (5.4), we roped up for The Reverend (a mellow 5.7 hand crack). From the top of the rock, we rapped down, leaving the rope in place. Then we soloed up Knaug and Hyde (5.3) and rapped down the rope again. A short walk took us to Debbie Does Donuts (5.6), a high quality, secure hand crack that apparently does not get climbed much.

After four routes on the Feudal Wall and two along the west part of the campground loop, we headed for Stirrup Tanks, with 33 routes under our belts. The day was going well, and we didn't feel tired at all.

At Stirrup Tanks, Mark quickly led Arachnids (5.5 face, one bolt). This was the sort of climb that we would have taken more time to solo than to lead, since the crux was a balancy sequence high above the ground. I followed and we rapped. We used the same rap line after soloing Tarantula (5.2) and Wooly Spider (5.2). Then we hiked to three other formations in the area and bagged five more climbs. All through the Stirrup Tanks area, there were a huge number of colorful butterflies in the air (a subsequent newspaper article said that they were "painted ladies," part of a mass migration that happens every few years).

At Bovine Dome, two easy climbs made for obvious solos. We also did Footloose (a very short 5.9 hand crack, with the crux just off the ground), finishing at 10:55 A.M. with 44 climbs. Belle Campground was next. All during the day, we drank lots of cold water, Cytomax, and caffeinated soda, and ate high energy foods (I consumed 6 bananas, several Power Bars, and numerous packets of GU). We both felt that we were successful in our efforts to stay hydrated and keep an adequate number of calories in our bodies.

Although it had been quite warm in Indian Cove, it wasn't unpleasant in the main part of the park. It was cool enough for us to do two sunny face routes at Belle Campground. Unfortunately, by the end of the second route, my right foot was in agony. The big toe on that foot has a very thick nail, and this often causes problems for me in rock shoes. I had to stop and cut off as much of the nail as possible, using the nail clipper that I always keep in my first aid kit. Mark was relieved at the break in the action, as it allowed him to visit the outhouse. The surgery on my toenail was successful, letting me continue climbing with much less discomfort.

Next, we went around to the back (northwest face) of Castle Rock. Four easy cracks brought us to 50 routes at 11:44 A.M.. We felt good, and were optimistic about reaching 100. Three offwidths at the left end of the northwest face went more slowly, but were worth doing (short approach and descent).

Next we drove to Split Rock picnic area, and hiked/scrambled up to Isles in the Sky. Our four routes there were fairly easy, but we used up a significant amount of time and energy on the approach and descent. On the way out, two short routes on Grand Canyon boulder went quickly.

At 2 P.M. we had done 61 climbs, and were slowing down. We had no experience from previous Big Days to guide us now, and that led to some poor choices of climbs.

We drove to Cap Rock for three easy, fairly long routes: False Layback (5.4), Nutcracker (5.2), and Circus (5.2). They weren't hard, but they didn't go real fast.

We hiked all around the nearby nature trail, looking for the routes on our list (I had done them so long ago that they were not fresh in my mind). We quickly decided not to do a steep, sunny 5.6 squeeze chimney, but did the remaining three climbs, all close together on the north side of the loop. This was a case where more thorough planning (or having done previous Big Days) would have saved some time and hiking. With 67 routes, we felt a bit encouraged.

During the day, we thought up ways to indicate our progress. Mark, a history buff, suggested a mapping of our route number (1 to 100) with year in the 20<sup>th</sup> century. From about 60 on (when we needed to feel like we were making progress), we would remark on the correspondence (e.g. 64 – Anchorage earthquake, or 74 – Nixon's resignation).

My analog was simpler. Since there were 15 routes on our list at Trash Can Rock, all close together with minimal approaches and descents, I thought of a baseball situation. At route #85 (or, preferably, route #86 or #87, to give us some margin for error), we would "call in our closer (from the bullpen)," and go to Trash Can Rock to carry us through to our goal of 100.

In order to get through the middle innings and allow us to call our closer, we went to Hidden Valley Campground, and parked near the entrance. It took a while to hike to Outhouse Rock; scrambling up to the base took time and wore us down further. As I climbed NW Chimney (5.4), my legs complained. Five-Four-Plus (5.7) and Outhouse Flake (5.4) were routes that I had done many times before, never with much trouble. Now they were tiring. Those three routes wore us down, and we suffered later.

We couldn't find Cary Granite (5.3), and we used lots of time and energy hiking and scrambling up to Fissure of Men (5.1 chimney, quite physical) and climbing it. That was far too much time and energy for only one extra route.

The rest of our HVCG experience was somewhat better. At the Blob, we roped up for Hoblett (5.7) and then rappelled down, leaving the line fixed. This let us solo three easy climbs and get down easily. However, those routes were long, with quite a bit of hiking on the approach, and

some scrambling to get down to the rap line. Eight routes in HVCG did us in. When planning the itinerary, I just didn't think about how slow and tiring they would be.

Two short and refreshingly easy routes (one each on the Old Woman and Intersection Rock) put us at 77 for the day. We weren't so optimistic any more, since it was late, and we were tired.

We had a number of choices at this point, and talked our options over. Mark argued against taking time to hike to the Atlantis Wall (we were so far behind schedule that we needed to do some routes quickly). We parked at the start of the Lost Horse Ranger Station road. Two face climbs: Granny Goose (5.7) and Mother Goose (5.6) were fast and not tiring, but a nearby crack (Jane Pauley, 5.7) added to the punishment of our arms.

Three routes on Ken Black Memorial Dome mostly worked quite well, but our fatigue showed. Climbing a short 5.7 hand crack (Poultry Pilots) was a struggle for me. Those three climbs brought us to 83 routes, but it was about 6:30 P.M., and our prospects were bleak. We didn't have time to visit another cliff and increase our tally to 85 or 87 before going to Trash Can Rock. I suggested going to Trash Can Rock directly, and trying to eke out 17 routes; Mark agreed.

Across the road from Trash Can, we did two short climbs: Boulder Crack (5.8) and Boulder Face (5.7). I was so tired that I almost couldn't do the crux on the first climb, and Mark was so tired that he didn't offer to lead either one.

At Trash Can, we rushed to do those routes that required natural light: Tulip (runout 5.6 face – it seemed scary), Cranny (5.7/5.8 crack – it felt very strenuous), and Tiptoe (5.7 face – it felt very difficult). Three of the easy routes on the southwest face went quickly. By then it was dark – we sat down to rest, and to decide what to do next.

We were close to our goal of 100 climbs, but it was dark, there weren't many easy routes left, and we were tired. My legs and stomach muscles were cramping up, and Mark's energy level was very low. I was waffling between giving up and going for it, and Mark didn't seem very enthusiastic about continuing. With headlamps, we soloed three more easy climbs. I soloed one additional one, but Mark decided to pass. That brought me to 95 routes, and Mark to 94. I started up Eyesore (5.4), but backed off. I really didn't want to be up there. My body was giving me trouble, and it didn't feel safe.

Mark offered to go to other cliffs, and/or belay me to let me try and reach 100, but I declined. I feared that I could get hurt, with a fall triggered by sudden cramping or even from light headedness. Several days later, I felt like I should have gone for it, but it seemed unsafe at the time. We quit at 9 P.M.

Why did we fail to reach 100 routes? The main reason was poor strategy in the afternoon. Mark later said that boulder hopping really wore him down, and this was likely true for me as well. Level approaches would help.

**List of climbs on April 24, 2001 (approximate chronological order)**

Donna T's Route (5.6)  
S.O.B. (5.6)  
Toe Jam Express (5.3)  
Double Crack (5.2)  
Gotcha Bush (5.4)  
Steady Breeze (5.7)  
Linda's Crack (5.2)  
Mad Race (5.4)  
Brimstone Stairway (5.1)  
Hillside Strangler (5.4)  
Be Wary (5.2)  
Ambulance Driver (5.1)  
Myrmecocystus Ewarti (5.4)  
Flies on the Wound (5.7)  
Hodgepodge (5.4)  
Hedgehog (5.4)  
Short Crack (5.4)  
Tumbleweed (5.6)  
Briar Rabbit (5.7)  
Jaime Crack (5.4)  
Scotch (5.6)  
Whiskey (5.6)  
Who's First (5.6)  
Squat Rockets (5.4)  
The Reverend (5.7)  
Knaug and Hyde (5.3)  
Debbie Does Donuts (5.6)  
Duchess Left (5.4)  
route 1326 (5.2)  
Scaramouch (5.2)  
Duchess Center (5.6)  
Finally (5.4)  
Crack 69 (5.2)  
Arachnids (5.5)  
Tarantula (5.2)  
Wooly Spider (5.2)  
Trapdoor (5.4)  
Gargoyle (5.6)  
Crack N Up (5.4)  
Junkie Thrill (5.6)  
Buckeye (5.4)  
Waiting for Alan (5.4)  
Moo Danube (5.3)  
Footloose (5.9)  
Diagnostics (5.6)  
Diabetics (5.4)  
Chimney Sweep (5.0)  
Junction Chimney (5.2)  
Yucca Bowl (5.6)  
Bonnie Brae (5.7)  
Two Point Crack (5.1)  
Half Crack (5.3)  
One Point Crack (5.4)  
Short Flake (5.6)  
Cake Walk (5.6)  
Nectar (5.4)  
Crack A (5.7)  
Crack #2 (5.7)  
Descent Crack (5.2)  
Grand Hotel (5.7)  
Grand Slam (5.3)  
False Layback (5.4)  
Nutcracker (5.2)  
Circus (5.2)  
Heartbreak Ridge (5.7)  
Hartman (5.6)  
Rawl (5.5)  
NW Chimney, Outhouse Rock (5.4)  
Five-Four Plus (5.7)  
Outhouse Flake (5.4)  
Fissure of Men (5.1)  
Hoblett (5.7)  
The Bong (5.4)  
Beginner's Two (5.2)  
Beginner's One (5.3)  
NW Chimney, Old Woman (5.2)  
Beginner's Three (5.3)  
Granny Goose (5.7)  
Mother Goose (5.6)  
Jane Pauley (5.7)  
Poultry Pilots (5.7)  
Pacific Avenue Dorm (5.7)  
Fryer Flyers (5.5)  
Boulder Crack (5.8)  
Boulder Face (5.7)  
Tulip (5.6)  
Cranny (5.7/5.8)  
Tiptoe (5.7)  
Eschar (5.4)  
B-1 (5.1)  
B-2 (5.3)  
Walkway (5.4)  
The Trough (5.0)  
Simpatico (5.1)  
B-3 (5.3) (Roger only)

## Second Big Day at Joshua Tree

### Thursday, May 3, 2001

After Mark and I came so close to 100 routes on our first (4/24/2001) attempt, we were both interested in trying again. We thought of several ways to improve on our previous strategy. First, we needed to modify the set of climbs. Our first eight routes in Hidden Valley Campground probably did more than anything else to keep us from getting to 100. The climbs were tiring (especially those on Outhouse Rock), with lots of hiking and scrambling. I came up with a revised list of climbs to do, including only routes with a level or nearly level approach.

Second, an earlier start would be a big help. We only did 3-4 routes by headlamp on our first Big Day, and we could do quite a few more. Third, Mark decided to wear older, loose rock shoes, like I had done – his feet bothered him a lot on our first Big Day.

We committed to May 3, as one of the last weekdays before hot weather would settle in for the summer. The weather forecast varied in the week before, from cool (high around 70° F in Yucca Valley) to hot (highs in the low 80s), and my optimism varied accordingly. It turned out to be significantly cooler and windier than on our previous day, and that helped a lot.

As before, we camped in Indian Cove, getting to bed shortly after 10:30 P.M.. Shortly after 4 A.M., we started climbing on the Short Wall by headlamp. We soloed seven easy routes there, reserving Steady Breeze (5.7 face) to do later, after it got light. Then we walked over to Morbid Mound, having a little trouble finding the cliff in the dark. We soloed five easy routes, and did a quick belay (one piece of protection) on a sixth route. At 5:20 A.M., we turned off our headlamps, having done 13 climbs.

We stopped at Jaime's Rock for a quick route, and then did seven climbs on Hodgepodge Rock. When we reached the top of our 19<sup>th</sup> climb, we saw the sun for the first time of the day. It was still cool – I wore a long sleeve jersey, and would have needed a jacket if we weren't so active. At 6:20 A.M., we had completed 20 climbs, and moved on to Circle Crag and Pixie Rock for four quick solos. Then we did the same four routes at Billboard Buttress as on our last Big Day, and had 28 routes at 7:17 A.M..

I had added Indian Palisades Corridor onto the itinerary, with five potential face routes. We found three of them (all bolted). Mark led two, and I led one – we did them all quickly, and rapped from the same anchor (atop Serpent Scales) after each climb. Four routes at Feudal Wall were done just the same as last time, giving us 35 routes at 8:35 A.M.. We then hiked back to the Short Wall and did Steady Breeze (5.7).

In Clump Canyon (near the end of the campground loop) and Jailhouse Rock, we added four climbs, at the expense of some time spent hiking in and out. At 9:33 A.M., we were done at Indian Cove, having climbed 40 routes. We were in very good spirits, with so many climbs under our belts so early, feeling great, and thrilled by the cool weather.

At Stirrup Tank, Bovine Dome, and Belle Campground, we did exactly the same set of routes as before, in the same way (solo, trail a rope, or lead), with the same person leading, with one exception. We had both been unhappy soloing Cake Walk (5.6) on our previous day, since it was necessary to trust questionable footholds on a steep dike. This time, we belayed, clipping one bolt up high to make things safe, and probably taking less total time on the route than before. Our times were 11:07 A.M. (48 routes) after Stirrup Tank, 11:24 A.M. (51 routes) after Bovine Dome, and 12:53 P.M. (62 routes) after Belle Campground.

We skipped Isles in the Sky, since it was a long hike and scramble. However, we hiked in quickly from Split Rock to do two short climbs on Grand Canyon Boulder.

At Cap Rock (and the nearby nature trail), we did the same set of six routes as before. Knowing just what routes to do (and where they were) saved us some time in the nature trail area. At 2:30 P.M., we had done 70 climbs.

After spending so much time and energy in Hidden Valley Campground on our previous trip, this time we just stopped there for two easy solos. Unfortunately, we were delayed leaving the campground by 15 minutes, due to road construction. There was nothing to do but sit in the car and wait.

After we were allowed to drive on, we decided not to stop at The Milepost (two short routes near the road), since we didn't want any more road delays. We drove all the way to the Lost Horse Ranger Station road, down to the locked gate at the end of the road, and hiked in to the Atlantis Wall. It was in shade, nice for a warm day, but not very important in the cool, breezy weather that we were having. We liked the level approach (even if it was a bit longer than we wanted), and the cluster of seven routes, even though we didn't solo any of them. For our first two climbs there, we did an easy scramble off the back side of the wall, followed by a long hike around to the start of the climb. Then we realized that we could downclimb a short chimney, just right of Taurus. That saved us a lot of time and energy on the remaining routes.

It was about 5 P.M. when we finished at Atlantis. However, we had done 79 routes, and I felt that we were almost certain to reach 100 (Mark was less optimistic). As we drove to the start of the Lost Horse Ranger Station road, we passed two climbers relaxing on their backs at the side of the road. Mark and I had been going continuously for so long that it seemed very odd to see climbers relaxing.

We did the same six routes as on our last day (three each at the Granny Goose area and on Ken Black Dome). The biggest difference was that we were much stronger. Jane Pauley (5.7) felt easy to both of us, and Mark zipped up Granny Goose (5.7) without placing any protection. Those six routes went quickly, and we finished at 5:55 P.M., with 85 routes. A bonus was seeing a gray fox while we were scrambling down from Ken Black Dome.

At Lizard's Hangout, we did the three easiest routes on the rock, on the far left side. With 88 routes at 6:24 P.M., and feeling strong, we both felt very confident as we drove over to Trash Can Rock, with plenty of daylight left.

Mark led Tiptoe (5.7) and I led Cranny (5.7/5.8) and Tulip (5.6); he then led Karpkwitz (5.6). Then we went on a soloing binge, doing climbs that were very familiar to both of us. Simpatico (5.1) was route #100, and we exchanged congratulations on top.

There were three remaining routes on our list at the rock. We did Eyestrain (5.2) together, but Mark expressed no interest in Filch (5.6 offwidth). We finished the day on Right Sawdust Crack (5.8/5.9). To our surprise, we both felt strong, and climbed the route (a steep, sustained hand crack) in control.

It was 7:56 P.M., just about dark, and we quit for the day. We still had substantial energy, but were not enthusiastic about climbing after dark by headlamp. We were both very pleased with our success, and somewhat puzzled that we felt so much stronger at the end of the day than on our previous trip. A less strenuous set of climbs and cooler weather seemed to be the explanation.

### List of climbs on May 3, 2001 (approximate chronological order)

Donna T's Route (5.6)  
Gotcha Bush (5.4)  
S.O.B. (5.6)  
Toe Jam Express (5.3)  
Double Crack (5.2)  
Linda's Crack (5.2)  
Mad Race (5.4)  
Brimstone Stairway (5.1)  
Hillside Strangler (5.4)  
Be Wary (5.2)  
Ambulance Driver (5.1)  
Myrmecocystus Ewarti (5.4)  
Flies on the Wound (5.7)  
Jaime Crack (5.4)  
Hodgepodge (5.4)  
Short Crack (5.4)  
Tumbleweed (5.6)  
Briar Rabbit (5.7)  
Bakersfield Bomb (5.7)  
Hedgehog (5.4)  
Scotch (5.6)  
Whiskey (5.6)  
Juggurnot (5.6)  
Who's First (5.6)  
Squat Rockets (5.4)  
The Reverend (5.7)  
Knaug and Hyde (5.3)  
Debbie Does Donuts (5.6)  
Serpent Scales (5.6)  
Water Moccasin (5.7)  
Eyes of Amber (5.7)  
Duchess Left (5.4)  
route 1326 (5.2)  
Scaramouch (5.2)  
Duchess Center (5.6)  
Steady Breeze (5.7)  
Finally (5.4)  
Crack 69 (5.2)  
Cellbound (5.5)  
Jailbreak (5.3)  
Arachnids (5.5)  
Tarantula (5.2)  
Wooly Spider (5.2)  
Trapdoor (5.4)  
Gargoyle (5.6)  
Crack N Up (5.4)  
Junkie Thrill (5.6)  
Buckeye (5.4)  
Waiting for Alan (5.4)  
Footloose (5.9)  
Moo Danube (5.3)  
Yucca Bowl (5.6)  
Bonnie Brae (5.7)  
Diagnostics (5.6)  
Diabetics (5.4)  
Chimney Sweep (5.0)  
Junction Chimney (5.2)  
Half Crack (5.3)  
One Point Crack (5.4)  
Two Point Crack (5.1)  
Short Flake (5.6)  
Cake Walk (5.6)  
Grand Hotel (5.7)  
Grand Slam (5.3)  
Nutcracker (5.2)  
False Layback (5.4)  
Circus (5.2)  
Heartbreak Ridge (5.7)  
Hartman (5.6)  
Rawl (5.5)  
NW Chimney, Old Woman (5.2)  
Beginner's Three (5.3)  
Men with Cow's Heads (5.5)  
Taurus (5.7)  
Unwiped Butt (5.6)  
Solar Technology (5.6)  
Self Abuse (5.6)  
Minotaur (5.7)  
Grain for Russia (5.7)  
Granny Goose (5.7)  
Mother Goose (5.6)  
Jane Pauley (5.7)  
Poultry Pilots (5.7)  
Pacific Avenue Dorm (5.7)  
Fryer Flyers (5.5)  
Lizard Robbins (5.7)  
Lizard Taylor (5.5)  
Komodo Dragon (5.6)  
Tiptoe (5.7)  
Cranny (5.7/5.8)  
Tulip (5.6)  
Karpkwitz (5.6)  
The Trough (5.0)  
B-3 (5.3)  
B-2 (5.3)  
B-1 (5.1)  
Walkway (5.4)  
Eschar (5.4)  
Eyesore (5.4)  
Simpatico (5.1)  
Eyestrain (5.2)  
Filch (5.6) (Roger only)  
Right Sawdust Crack (5.8/5.9)