Alpine Coaster, where I can zip through the snow at 30 mph without worrying about sticking the landing.

In the early afternoon, I leave Doug behind on the mountain, wherever he is, and go back to town to meet my snowshoe-guide-slash-yoga-instructor for a two-hour snowshoe adventure on the trails at the edge of town. We stomp through sparkling powder fields, pause at particularly picturesque spots to take photos and look for wildlife tracks along the way. When we're done, we return to my hotel to temporarily take over the ski lounge for a yoga class.

For an après-snow drink, I walk down the street to meet Doug at the foot of PCMR's Ski 'N Time run, which conveniently leads to the High West Distillery & Saloon. Utah's first distillery since the 1870s and the only one with ski-in/ski-out access, High West has a selection of spirits ranging from vodka to aged whiskies to barrel-aged cocktails.

We start with the High West 101 flight of four whiskies and dig into locally made charcuterie and artisanal cheese plates. It seems appropriate that two of our favorite tastes are linked to the distillery. The Cremisioli salami uses High West whiskey in the curing, and the cows of Gold Creek Farms, which produce the dairy's crisp smoked cheddar cheese, have a diet that includes some of the distillery's spent wheat. Seated at the end of the bar, we have the perfect view of a parade of Park City locals, weekend travelers and Sundance aficionados as they find evening entertainment.

We wrap up the ski trip on our last day with Canyons Resort, Utah's largest ski and snowboard resort and one of the largest in the United States. In September, Vail Resorts, Canyons Resort's parent company, acquired Park City Mountain Resort, adding it to its now 32 resorts available on the Epic Pass. Want to sample all 182 trails on the nine mountains within Canyons? Don't do what I'm doing and limit yourself to one day. But any regret I might have quickly disappears when I settle into my seat on the Orange Bubble Express. I close the plastic shield to the light snow flurries and bask in a few minutes of heat. While I'm not a delicate flower of a skier, I can appreciate this.

I share the ride with Todd and his son, Rob, who discloses in his seat bored-teenager style. Todd explains that they're skiing together for an hour, then Rob will ditch the parental supervision for free-ride time in Elwood Natural Park. The entire ride, Rob has uttered only three one-word responses.

All of that changes when we get off the
With Love
By word and deed, ANGELINA JOLIE is helping to save humanity