Dust whirls toward the pale blue sky with barely enough time to sink back to the parched earth from which it came before another semi-trailer barrels by, instantaneously recreating the effect.

Nary a glance is given to the white wood-frame building that has stood its ground since before there were trucks to pass through these parts — and certainly before there was an asphalt highway down which they rumbled.

"It looks like a ghost town now," says owner Olga Breaux, of Chastant and Breaux store.