

This is it. My second of 6 life goals. (I've decided my life will include 6 additional major projects, now that my big ones – to raise a family and become a full time teacher – are getting into place.) So, here it goes. I'm going to walk across Canada. Yes, I know it's a bit big. It may take me a while. (at my current pace, it will take me 200 years, so I might need to speed up, but hey...) Still, I intend to do it. One step at a time, one bit at a time. At the beginning of June, I took my first steps. This blog is about that.

Does this still fit with Anna's Jewish thoughts? I think it does. I'm Anna, I'm Jewish, and these are my thoughts about Canada – a truly gorgeous country that I happen to live in. I'm sure Jewish values include taking care of body and soul, and should I encounter anything quintessentially Jewish, I'll mention that. Besides, I'm too lazy to do a second blog. I will aim for one of these posts a month at least, describing my journey so far.

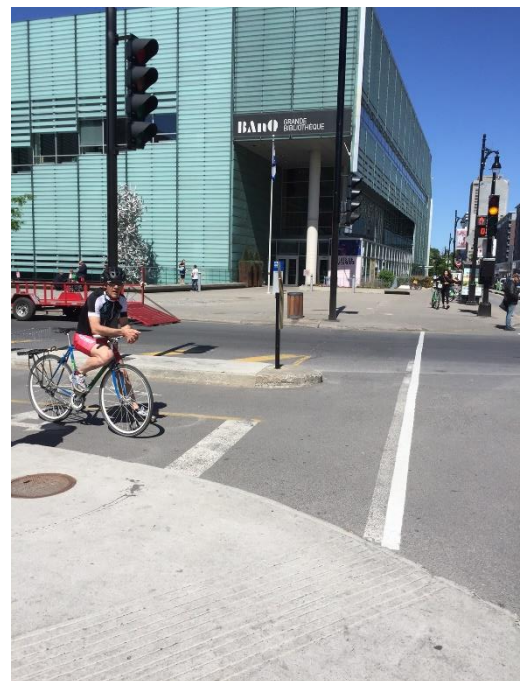
I intend to bus to places, walk and bus home for as long as that gets parts of the trail walked. I then intend to visit people for weekends and walk the trail near them for as long as that keeps being useful. Then, I'll start planning summer and winter vacations accordingly, assuming it fits into our family structure (but the kids are getting bigger and spending time at sleepaway camps, so I totally think it will be possible). I know it is a massive, near impossible undertaking, but hey – you should see my other life projects. This one will be fun.

About a month ago, I took my first steps on The Great Trail, which spans Canada. The Great Trail maps are from the Great Trail site, an amazing site if you ask me. If you ever don't know what to get me for a gift, it's one of the places you could donate to (that and Autism Dog Services for our Archer) that would make me smile. I only walked 3 km on the trail (we walked more that day, but only 3 on the trail) and it was lovely to do so. Next weekend, on July 6th, at about 8:00 am (it has to be early because of the heat), I'm doing my next piece, from behind my house to the Dundas valley conservation area. Want to walk with me? You're invited.

On June 2nd, I was walking through Montreal, which (much as I appreciate Hamilton) remains the world's most wonderful city – if one could have a city as a soulmate, Montreal would be mine. (I know nothing works, I know everything is crazy, and I know my French isn't good enough – one's soulmate

isn't always an easy partner...) I walked with Josh and Denise, two of my alltime favourite people. As usual, it was awesome.

Here are the pictures of these first steps on my journey. The start of my journey was a random corner near Berry metro. That library there is fantastic, by the way.

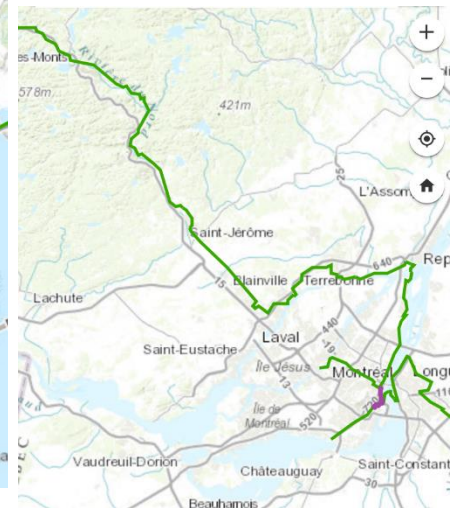
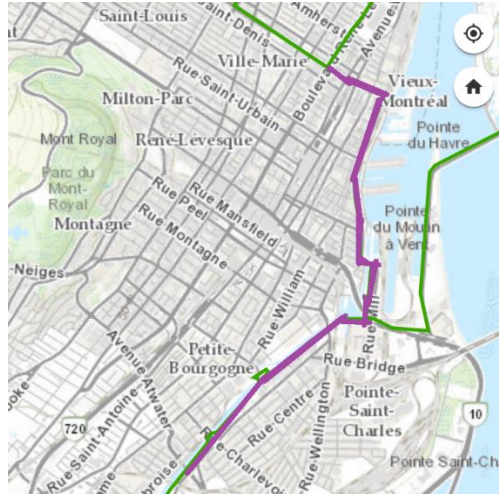
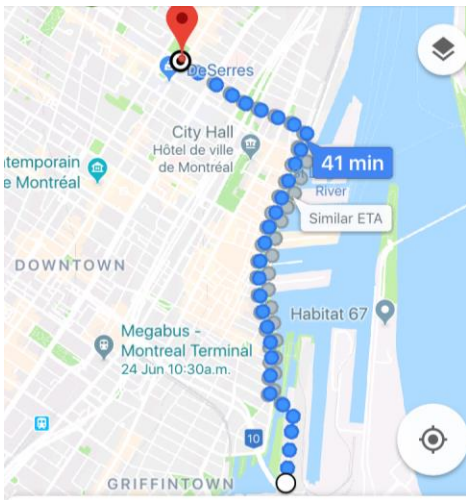




We passed this weird ship-restaurant-climbing gym thingie that I want to try now. Cool, right? The streets of Montreal made my smile, as always. And the walk was made better by the presence of the people I loved. We finished at this bridge. It was short – but very beautiful.



Here is how far I went – see that purple dot on the Canada map? Eventually, it will all be purple. Really. Maps are taken from Google or the Great Trail website.



41 min (3.2 km)

