

At the very beginning of August, I did my third walk on the great trail. Again, I walked with Josh, making 8 kilometres (yay! That's 16 total...) and covering some of East Montreal. I hadn't realized that some of the trail was beautiful, some of it was – rather ugly, taking me through ghastly industrial regions where I was hard pressed to find something to take photos of. You'll say, "Anna, that's not what your pictures show" but it is, really. It is exactly what they show, given how few of them there are. I took a picture any time there was something beautiful and inspirational and the fact that these are all the pictures I got tells you how little beautiful and inspirational there is in these 8 km. I'm going to keep going, of course. Just thought you should know. Walkers of the great trail, find a way around this bit!



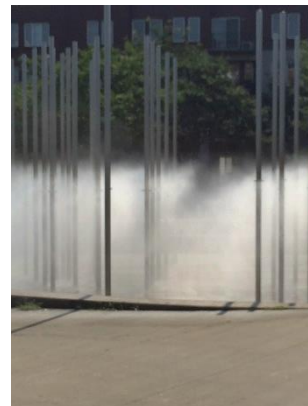
Here we are at Berri Uqam full of hope, vim and vigour for our new adventure! The Great trail suggested a particular turn-off, but we took a slightly different one, hoping to stay off main streets. (It was a forlorn hope but we tried.



The path we took had its nice points, with cool in-street parkettes, and rather beautiful buildings,



Then we came to this horribly confusing industrial bit and had to get back to the great trail from our turn-off. Even in that rather squalidly hideous area there was a cool mural and a nice fountain to look at.







Finally we made it to the shore and to the interestingly named “route verte” which most of the time had nothing “verte” about it. The best spots had a lovely thin line of trees on either side of a biking trail, between the main road and side roads. The trees were

totally pretty, and if you angled your camera just right, you could make it think that you were in a park-like environment.



We did pass a nice little hidden garden and a charming park. Other than that – there was a lot of concrete.



These flowers say it all. They look pretty but alone, in the midst of garbage and stone, they’re kind of bedraggled looking. The streets are like that too. They were also the only flowers on that whole route so I’m keeping them.



We had a point we planned to stop at, but the bus was going to take another 30 minutes to get there and there was no shade at that spot, so we walked another couple of stops to here. I’ll pick up at this spot the next time I go hiking in Montreal...

Below, you can find the maps that show how far I’ve gone. Little by little...I’ll make the whole trip some day.





