

Back in August, I did a few smaller hikes. Little did I realize that the problem would be, not the walking but the recording. I refuse to give up though. Somehow, I will find the time for both despite a busy schedule. I have a country to cross! In this particular hike, I left work and hiked for half my lunch hour in one direction. Then I walked back. Small – but I did it.



You might notice this from the time I walked to Hamilton. This is where I started. This time, I went the other way, choosing the quiet Burlington streets towards Toronto. I had hoped to walk along the water, but that wasn't a thing. So I turned to the streets.

I really appreciated the city-hike nature of this little adventure. While it wasn't exactly woody,

after the "ahem – route verte" of Montreal, pretty streets covered in greenery and nice houses were a real joy to walk by.



It was obvious this was the abode of the wealthy. Some of those lawns... let's just say I'm glad I never had to mow them. I loved the hanging

baskets. How very thoughtful of you, Burlington. Although this wasn't a long hike, it was part of my journey and so I noticed where I was when I ended. Some day, I'll get back to that self-same spot.

Now at 17 km. Yay, me!



