

One day, when it was still sunny and there was no rain and snow, I took the bus to Aldershot go station. That's where I had walked to last time I wanted to fill in the Burlington/Hamilton piece. This time, I decided to hike for exactly 1 hour and then get back on a bus. This proved very effective. Here is my starting point, right where I left off before catching the bus to Burlington.

This worked like a charm and I saw some really pretty things.



Here is my starting point. It's the same point I ended off travel blog 2 at.



Although I was walking along a road I thought it was quite pretty. I noticed lovely signs here and there showing me I was going the right way. Given how easily I get lost, they are always reassuring.



The road wound along until it turned, and the turn wasn't bad either – but I was getting bored and there was a lot of near the road walking.



So when the biking trail I was matching turned into the nearby cemetery, so did I. I'm glad I did. Cemeteries can be really interesting, and this one was different than those I'd seen which had been mostly Jewish. I had never seen one with all these very bright little bouquets in rows.



I really enjoyed this part and enjoyed the company of other walkers and bikers and, oddly, ducks. It seems that this particular graveyard is a very comfortable place for ducks. I saw many of them, and with the other hikers, stopped often to let them cross the path.



When I had passed the ducks and cemetery, I found myself back on the road again, which was mildly disappointing except for these neat art shops. I didn't go in, but I did window-shop, and one day, I'm coming back!



Finally, my trip was done. I was near the RBG, and excited to see where my next walk would take. 20 km, and counting!

