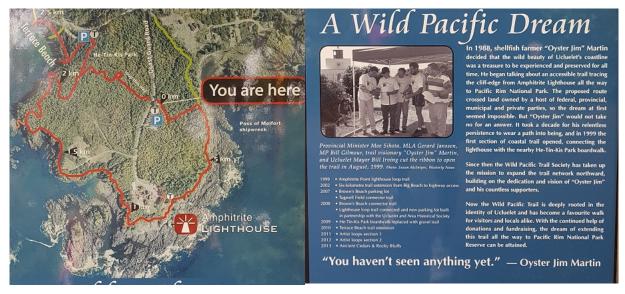
## Vancouver Island West Coast – Sep 23

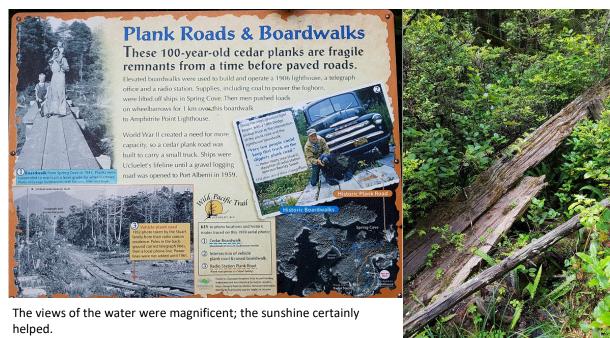
After a couple of days of rain, it was really nice to see the sun start to shine through the trees this morning.



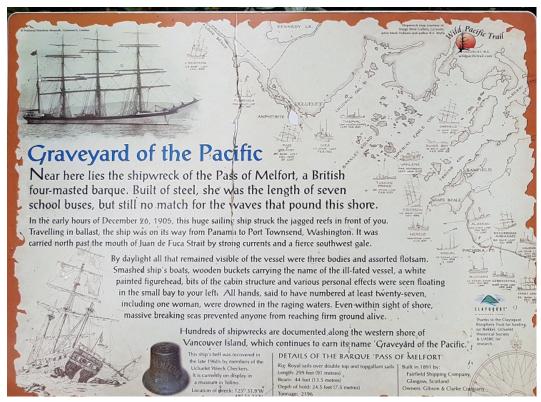
Jen wanted to do the Wild Pacific Trail so off we went, through Ucluelet and to the start of the trail, a kilometer from the Amphritite Lighthouse.



This morning was a real learning experience. Not far into the trail we came across this (next page).



Unfortunately in poorer weather all sorts of havoc happens.



Many of the lighthouses we have seen on our travels, especially the eastern-most one in Maine, USA, are quite spectacular. Perhaps the setting helps too. But this one was a little underwhelming to say the least. I guess if it does its job, it really doesn't matter what it looks like. But we kinda thought something a little more impressive would be ... a little more impressive.

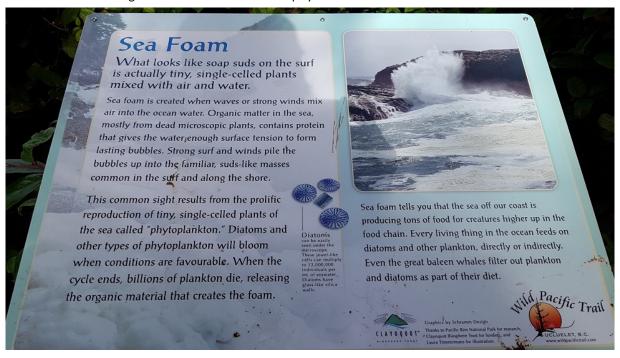
We continued on the trail past the lighthouse. I was concerned that this 2.6 km walk was going to be a bit much for Jen. But she assured me, as long as she could stop at the frequent "bench sites", that she would be okay.







So here was something that we did not know. Perhaps you did.



The awe inspiring views just continued.









This was the only "mile marker" we saw on the trail.





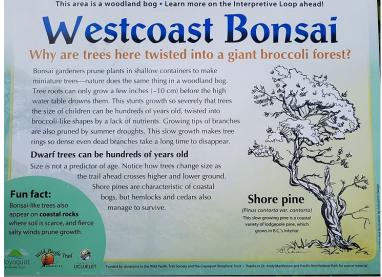
Inspiration Point was down a flight of steps. Jen couldn't, and I didn't. We continued along the trail stopping at many of the benches along the trail.



The last part of the trail, basically cutting across back to the parking lot was a bit tougher for Jen; uphill and downhill and not nearly as many rest stops. We figured the benches we passed earlier were mainly for visitors to stop, rest, and admire the views.

Just before we got to the parking lot, and just outside a side trail through a bog, we saw this.

I took a couple of pictures, but unfortunately there wasn't an angle that clearly showed the gnarled "bonsai" that the board described. I even spent some time back at camp, blotting out the background vegetation, but we still could not really see the fine example of Mother



Nature's bonsai. Guess you will just have to walk the Wild Pacific Trail yourself.

We got back to Alfie after 2.6 kms. Jen was smiling but she admitted that last bit had really done her in. Too much walking and not enough rest benches. But she, and I, thoroughly enjoyed the Trail. We highly recommend it.

Tomorrow, we return back "home" to the other side of the Island.

Tomorrow also happens to be the 3<sup>rd</sup> anniversary of our Mattie's passing. Hard to believe it is three years since our beloved friend and companion left for the big doggie park in the sky. Good girl!

By the way, this will be our last entry for a while. On October 1, we leave for our winter location in Comox, BC. We are looking forward to having time to really explore the Cumberland, Courtenay, and Comox area for a few months.

See you Spring 2019!