

A Funny Feeling

Written by

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We wanted to visit Karley and Ian, see our chiropractor and attend to some business in Vancouver so we ventured by ferry over to the mainland. The weather has been wonderful and we were looking forward to the hour and half-long sail. We decided to take the bus from here because it takes us right downtown Vancouver to just a few blocks from where Karley works and she could pick us up there when she was finished for the day. We had another car to bring back here on Friday so it also saved us from having to bring two cars back. We drove over to Michael and Dolores's house, where we left the car and Michael drove us to the bus stop. The sail over to Vancouver was spectacular with the waters calm and the sky clear blue. It was the first time we have ever made the crossing in such warm weather so we took advantage of it and went on deck to bask in the sun. Karley was at the bus station waiting for us when we arrived and after lots of hugs, she drove us to their home. After our chiropractors appointment, we all went to Yaletown for a fabulous Thai dinner at a restaurant from where we were able to see the construction site of our future condo.

We ended our evening with a walk along

[The Drive](#)

for a gelato treat and at the house we enjoyed a reunion with Sasha the cat. It was great to see Ian and Karley, with the visible evidence of a baby growing inside her, happy as ever. The funny thing was that as we drove around Vancouver that evening we both had the funny feeling that we were home!

I wonder what that means??!