

Now for the final part of the Canada experience. We are out bed very early to catch a 4WD bus up a mountain and the weather is a bit fresh.



The mountain resort is a pleasant place on a small lake. So we get ready for the hike. We are already at a significant altitude and we are going to hike to even greater altitude.



This is the start of The Rim Trail and we are going to make our way to the area at the top left of this photo where you can see the snow. The altitude at this point is about 2,600 metres above sea level so the air is a little thin.



The closer we get the more daunting it looks.



The early part of the hike seems very benign and that is good.



Then things change and the work starts.



We have to cross this patch of snow.



But first we have to cross the rocks to get to the snow.



We had company for a good part of the hike.



And now we are at the top sort of, and the view here is into the United States.



Then we can see the trail at the low part of the hike.



And get a close view of the snow we could see from the bottom.





This section is above the tree line.





Just because there are no trees doesn't mean there are no birds. And these little fellows are pretty clever. The season is about to change so they lose the summer camouflage and grow all white feathers so they can hide in the snow.



Heading back down was a bit more difficult than the climb but we did come across this Mountain Goat.



To finish of this part of the journal and to say goodbye to Canada a couple of different photos. The first is ancient “First Nations” rock art and it looks a bit familiar.



Then we had a night out at a winery. All we had to do was walk up Norm's driveway and cross the road to get there. How is that for doing it easy and not worrying about being breath tested?



Len.