

Trip 3 – Episode #7: Serendipity Continues

As hard as it was to leave The Ovens Natural Park, it's not exactly a hardship when your next destination is Lunenburg, undeniably one of the most beautiful cities in Canada, if not North America.



The thing is, getting there is pretty beautiful, too.







We had contacted Bob Underwood, an Ontarian friend who summers in Petite Riviere, and he invited us to visit on our way.

That meant taking the LaHave Ferry, which we were eager to do, partly because it's a Cable Ferry (which means it's pulled across the water by a cable) and partly because it would take us through the charming town of LaHave.





The ferry ride was free and delivered us to LaHave in about seven minutes. Most people who have heard of LaHave know only one thing: The LaHave Bakery. But, there's much more than just baked goods to this colourful place.









The bakery itself is an experience, and there's almost always a line-up to get in. We picked up cookies, requested by the Underwoods, and headed to Petite Riviere.



The drive is so beautiful, with a storybook river bubbling along beside the road.





We had a fun visit with Bob and his wife Wendy...



And then we headed off to Lunenburg, one of only two urban communities in North America designated as a UNESCO World Heritage site. (We've lost count how many of those we've visited in the past year!)



There's a very handy campground just on the outskirts of town, so once we parked Charles, we didn't have to move him, because everything was within walking distance.



Everything about this town is colourful.









Also,
everything
is either up
or down
from
wherever
you are.



We had timed our visit to coincide with a performance of the Norm Foster play, *Lunenburg*, by the newly formed Lunenburg Theatre Collective, headed by our friend Stephen Findlay.

We caught the show, which was good fun, but to our surprise, it was only one of three performances we enjoyed by Stephen.

The next day, we appreciated his performance as the attentive server at the Half Shell...



And the day after that, we were impressed by his stirring performance as Official Town Crier at the 50th Anniversary of the Lunenburg Town Picnic.



It was a happy coincidence that we happened to be in town for this performance – another example of the serendipity that seems to follow us wherever we go.



Of course, any visit to Lunenburg has to include a visit to the famous Bluenose which we had seen in full sail from a distance just days before.





We drove past the home of Angus Walters, the famed captain of the original Bluenose. It was a museum the last time we visited, but is now a private residence and has been nicely restored. We were happy to see that there's a plaque acknowledging its significance.



We also visited the memorial to all the fishermen from the town lost at sea over the years. It's very moving.



But it was a little jarring when Jim discovered this...



One friend who saw this photo suggested that Jim was reincarnated to tell the Bluenose story in musical form. If that helps get the show produced, we'll go with it!

The rest of our visit consisted of enjoying the local flavours...





And colours...





In one store, it was fun to discover this colourful display of driftwood creations by our Halifax friend, Jerry Walsh.



And everywhere you look, there are the breathtaking views, proving the worthiness of its UNESCO status.





Till next time Lunenburg!