

A Day on the Streets of Toronto - May 11th

Like so many of our outings, on the spur of the moment we decided we needed some adventure and contacted our friend Sharon to have dinner with her in Toronto. Of course that would not be our only purpose as we made our way in to the city for many hours of fun.



Wayne takes the opportunity to jot down some magazine notes while we waited for the train to arrive at Union Station in Toronto.

It was another warm spring day and we welcomed the sun basking down on us; the trees were in bud, the spring flowers were out and the streets were there waiting as they always are, for the enjoyment of Wayne, Kat and all the other people that shared the sidewalks with them. We relished every minute we spent on those streets, in the shops with those people with whom we connected.

I am always impressed by the street artists. They add to the energy and delight of all who surround their fabulous creations.

This chalk drawing of Batman was really amazing.



The artist stands over his work talking with admirers.

This stunning piece done in chalk was rendered by a new arrival to Canada.





Street art like this is a treat to see. Sadly, it will disappear over the coming days.

We experienced the beauty of spring through the many blossoming plants and flowers along our route. Their colors were running the full spectrum and the fragrances

tillitated our nostrils making the city aromas seem to fade away.

The fruit trees in bloom made the city look and smell fresh and alive.

Finding little patches of brightly colored spring flowers added an extra element of adventure to our day.



Along the path we passed a store that has been a fixture



on Yonge Street in Toronto, dating back into the 1930's; the store is called 'Sam The Record Man' and it was one of the first record

stores in Canada. The history behind this establishment is quite intriguing. The gentleman that opened the store did so because he thought it would impress his girlfriend. As it turns out the store was a huge success and 'Sam The Record Man' was one of the biggest retailers of records in Canada for many years. I learned recently that Sam's is closing their doors on June 30th, the day before this magazine hits the net. It saddens me a little as I have purchased many treasures from their racks and racks of selections over the years. One thing I really appreciated about the owners of Sam's was

that they always tried to promote Canadian artists to the best of their ability.



Sam The Record Man is closing their doors after more then 70 years in business.

We stopped in many shops that day as we waited for the hour that we were to meet Sharon for dinner however there was one in particular that stands out as a

highlight of our day. Displayed in the window of this store were 4 of the most beautiful [geodes](#) we had ever seen. Walking into the store we discovered that geodes were their main product and there were samples of many sizes, even huge, mother sized ones. There were also many big slices of almost any rock you can image and of course crystal balls were everywhere. On entering this establishment, the hairs on my arms stood at attention with the sheer burst of energy I was feeling from the many powerful crystal formations. This was a space that I was very comfortable in, one that is highly charged and a perfect place to feel source energy coming from something else.



This is one of the geodes displayed in the window. Unfortunately, we got so excited; we forgot to take pictures inside the shop.

Finally it was time to meet our friend [Sharon](#) and had a wonderfully satisfying meal at a place called [Springrolls](#) on Yonge Street. This has always been one of Kat and mine's favorite places to dine on Asian cuisine. They carry a large selection of every kind of spring roll imaginable and also a huge selection of other dishes to suit everyone's taste. We always partake in some spring rolls and then share a plate of Cantonese chow mien that is out of this world.



This is our friend Sharon; she is a lot of fun to hang out with.

Time for a stroll to wear off some of the beautiful meal we had just devoured. We explored great conversation and many unique stores as we strolled.

In the window of one store we saw this huge Rose Quartz crystal ball that we had to get a picture of. Look closely; there is a reflection in the ball of the city scenery in Toronto. Being the creative folks we are, we thought of taking pictures that are made of reflections and offer them up with sayings at our [Law of Attraction Energy Card site](#).



As we wandered further down Yonge Street, picking up pennies and appreciating them, we came across this wonderful store, called The Leather Ranch. There is just something to me about the smell of leather that makes me feel so good inside. While browsing around, Kat found a simply stunning floor length Matrix coat for her. Her eyes almost



popped out and her mouth dropped open with excitement. Please see the photos and place your intentions along with hers, so that she can have this one come to her.

As the evening wore on, we were getting tired and thirsty so we headed for the hub of Toronto's energy, Yonge and Dundas, to relax with a few drinks on the patio of the Hard Rock Café before heading to the train station. There is always something in the air at mid evening in Toronto and it felt good to relax and feel the vibrancy all around us. For those in the United

States it looks like a smaller version of Times Square and feels like The Sunset Strip in Hollywood during mid late evening. While waiting in line, I was actually reading in the display case one of Bob Dylan's early works, hand written. I could feel his energy as I read his work but that story is for another article in a future edition.



I love the energy of Toronto and will soon live in the city so that I can feel it 24 hours a day.

This is a small piece of the downtown part of Toronto. As time passes it gets more futuristic looking and resembles Time Square more and more.

Kat really enjoys the time we spend in Toronto. Here she is tired and yet you can see a fire in her eyes.



The evening had to come to an end and so with hugs and goodbyes to Sharon we were off to the station to catch the train and make the hour trip back home to shut down for

another day knowing we have made our magic happen once again to the fullest.

Peace and Love

[Wayne Parker](#)

[Email Wayne](#)

Kat's two cents:

It never ceases to amaze me how energized and inspired I get when we spend a day in the city. A large percentage of our most brilliant ideas come to us right after a day just like this. I will always be a city girl at heart no matter where I live or what I do.

And I do so really, really, really want that jacket!! 😊

In Gratitude

[Kat McCarthy](#)

[Email Kat](#)