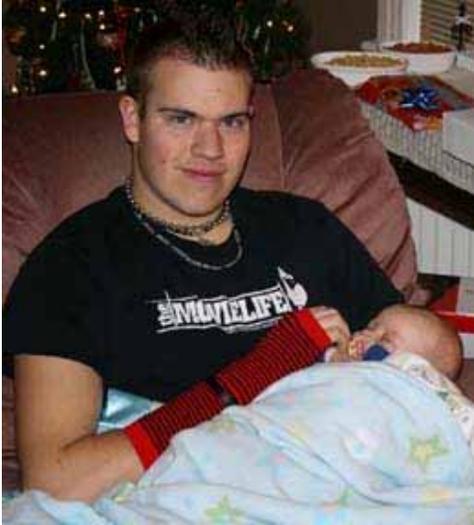


## The Tragically Hip Concert

Remember Vegas? Well my next adventure takes place only six short hours after returning from my Vegas trip, following thirty five hours of no sleep I headed out to pick up my nephew for a 20 minute drive to downtown Hamilton and the concert venue. My nephew, Jesse Freeman, is a strapping 18 year old teenager, in his last year of high school.



Jesse is an impressive young man as you can see here in how gently he holds his own tiny nephew Ethan.

Off to the venue we went having a great conversation and then into the very brisk, wind chilled evening, making the walk a very quick one. Everyone, rushing to their seats, certainly helped warm up the arena to a very pleasant room temperature.

The lights went done and spurred screams of 'Hip, Hip, Hip,' and a thunderous applause from all who were there to see one of Canada's favorite rock groups, [The Tragically Hip](#). For a little over two hours, I was not disappointed for a single moment and neither was my nephew, judging by the intensity and the constant smiles on his face, the stamping of feet and the sheer vibration coming off of him.

We rose to our feet over and over again as the group performed all their classics, mixed in with their new "*World Container*" material. Finally as in all performances, the end came before we knew it. Have you ever noticed when you are in that space of 'a total feel good vibration,' that time seems to stand still? Well that is how this concert went, I listened to the opening song and hours later it was all but finished but it seemed only to be a few minutes.



Is that not one of the best feeling scenarios???

Exiting the arena, we had a much faster walk to the car as the temperature had dipped even more, chilling us to the bone and we made the 20 minute return drive back to our town.

Dropping off Jesse at his place, with a sincere hug and several handshakes, I knew from his energy he really had a blast.

So that was an evening not so long ago when middle aged Wizard Wayne connects with teenage Jesse's energy.

Another one of my good feeling adventures that I am pleased to share here, as ***The Magic Really Does Happen.....***

Peace and Love

[Wayne Parker](#)

[Email Wayne](#)

Kat's 2 cents:

I've always believed that music is one of the places where us so called grown ups can easily connect with the young people in our lives. Wayne and I have made a point of taking our son Jason, our nephew Jesse and our niece Megan to their first concert (of their choice) to show them the ropes so that they would have more pleasant concert going experiences as they grew up.

When it became apparent to me that I would not be able to attend 'The Hip' concert, I encouraged Wayne to ask Jesse to go with him, knowing that it would be an opportunity for the two of them to connect once again and deepen an already good relationship. I'm really glad I did.

Jesse refers to us as his 'cool Aunt Kat and Uncle Wayne' because of these things we have done with him. It's important for teenagers and young adults to have a 'grown up' they trust in their lives and it doesn't matter which adult, as long as there is trust. I am honored that Wayne and I are two of the adults that the young adults in our family trust.

😊

In Gratitude

[Kat McCarthy](#)

[Email Kat](#)