

# Wayne's Vegas Trip



You all know the phrase, "What happens in Vegas, stays in Vegas". I am sure a lot of people agree with that, but not me. \*LOL\*

I have to open up here and tell everyone about my latest adventures in Sin City.

To backtrack quickly, Kat was heading out on a road trip, across the United States, and she suggested to me that I should take some time off also.

Two things immediately came to mind for me, the lights of Sin City and hooking up with some internet friends, [Julianne](#) and [John van Zyl](#) from Australia. As it turns out, my down under friends would be in Vegas the following week. How cool is that for a quick intention coming together?

A call to Australia and then a quick visit to the travel agent and I was all set to meet my friends and of course to experience Las Vegas once again.

As with all of us about to take a vacation or whatever, the sleep the night before is never all that great as we are filled with the excitement of the kid on Christmas Eve.

The day had come, a busy one at that. Checking and rechecking all tickets, luggage and passports was the first accomplishment of the day.

Next I was off driving Kat to her departure point about 20 minutes away to catch a bus for Pennsylvania where her friends would meet her before her road trek. Driving back to home base, taking a short break, I picked up all my stuff and headed to the airport.

After jumping through many hoops of security and two planes, the five hours of flight time, seemed like a breeze. Here I was the kid at Christmas again as my nose was pressed flush against the window to watch the on coming lights of Vegas.

Touchdown, which seemed an appropriate term since the plane did touchdown but it was also Super Bowl Weekend in Vegas. Oops, I forgot about that little piece of information; it was the busiest weekend of the year in Vegas adding an extra 400,000 folks to the city of lights. My immediate thought was, Wow, more people to connect with.

Well set intentions when I was making my reservation netted me a room, on the center strip, at \$60.00 per night, instead of the usual \$300 during this festive weekend. Also, John and Julieanne asked me to stay with them at their condo for the remaining portion of my stay. Way cool... Now, how is that for good deliberate creating on such a crazy weekend?

Upon arrival, I had a whole two days before Julieanne and John would arrive so I filled it with sight seeing, making new connections, enjoying the sights and of course, letting big spender Wayne, hit the penny slot machines.

While taking a break off my feet, those penny slots just begged me to come to them. This to me is Vegas; spending time getting to hear other people's stories and feeling their energies along with the noise, the bells and whistles going off and the screams of "jackpot". Also the sights are pretty darn good if you get the right machine. Oh, I must comment here, no matter what type of machine or table you play on, the drinks are free, except for tip and that really makes me want to sit back and enjoy the Sin City experience even more.

Up a few pennies and down a few from the slots, but the rest for my feet was more than welcomed. In Vegas you walk almost everywhere. I learned very fast that I needed to take time for me to recharge or else I would be burnt out before the arrival of my Aussie friends.

Lets fast forward...

Lights, camera action..... My hotel phone rings and the tired voices of the overseas travelers were speaking to me. Two hours later, after their quick freshen up, I was finally meeting these two beautiful individuals from down under, whom have been my friends for years on the net.

The first meeting, where else, under the huge Golden Lion at the MGM Grand Hotel; the smiles, hugs, kisses and the energy exchange was what made this whole friendship and trip so supreme for me.





With all their exhaustion from their trip setting in, I realized that this first encounter would be a short one. Lots of conversation, walking, sight seeing, cold beers in the street and finally it was time for them to rest but not before we scheduled a late evening dinner and more fun in the streets.

While waiting in line for dinner, John's fascination with those darn penny slots became evident. We literally had to drag him from the machine as our table was waiting. He could not get his food down fast enough to get back to his new found love. Julieanne and I spent a good hour shooting the breeze about this, that and the other while cleaning up our food and drinks. Off we went searching for John and he was found having a blast at his machine. I only wish pictures were allowed in the casinos, as the excitement on his face was too precious.

Back into the streets, the outdoor fountain show, the Volcano at the Mirage, the Pirate show at Treasure Island, what great fun the evening was. Time to get some rest, another day was approaching or should I say that it had already started hours ago. \*LOL\* Easy to do in a city that never sleeps.

The next day was a short move to Julieanne and John's condo. Everything went so smooth for the whole day, seeking out fun and adventure for all. Lots of enlightening conversation and did I mention more penny slots? We enjoyed more food and drink and finally raced back to the condo to meet more friends from Arizona; [Diane Thompson](#) and Ken. Talk about adding to my already



high energy, these people are amazing.... and for them to make the seven hour trip from Arizona to Vegas to be a part of this adventure was so perfect.

You guessed it, off we all went, sight seeing, eating and just plain laughing and having fun around Vegas. The day closes out with tired feet, but a smile blazed onto my face.

Up early, my last day in Vegas, and John was on a mission to ensure that we got to The Palace Station for a clam chowder meal that he had been dreaming about since his last visit. Throughout the day, that was all the talk, clam chowder soup. Once again a day of total connection to source and way too many good times to mention.

To top off the day was what I can only describe as a mouth watering experience of food at this seafood restaurant. Here it is 3 months later and I can still taste it. The conversation at the table and a few glasses of wine made my day just perfect. Onto the penny slots for another shot at total freedom and you guessed it. When things are flowing, they really flow. Forty five minutes and over one hundred dollars richer brought my visit to Vegas to a close. The hundred dollars profit was way too cool as this is the penny slots....\*LOL\*

Hugs, smiles, great feelings and forever memories, I found myself heading to the airport to catch the red eye home. I was fully satisfied that all my intentions came unto me and I am so very appreciative of my lifestyle and the friends that let me play the way I desire to.

Totally blurry eyed after a night of no sleep, exhausted from the energy I had expended, I was pleased to see another friendly face, waiting for my arrival back home at the airport in Toronto in those early morning hours. While it was planned, it's always wonderful to see our good friend, fellow apartment co-habitor and seeker in life, [Julie Coombs](#) (a.k.a. Diamond Juls), who kindly got up early to come and pick me up.

Freezing weather, snow and wind – a stark reminder that I live in Canada and it was February – the hour trip passed and I was back in the energy that inspires me most: Home Base.

Looking down at my watch, I realized that I had six hours before my next adventure was to begin. As Kat was away on her road trip, I had an extra ticket to a rock concert so I was to pick up our nephew for an adventure as we both knew he loved rock concerts. Please see the article titled "*The Tragically Hip*".

Wow, out of Vegas less than 18 hours from an incredibly charged adventure and the next piece of magic was about to happen to. Yes that was a plug about the title of this magazine, ***The Magic Happens***.

Peace and Love

[Wayne Parker](#)

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Kat's 2 cents:

I had just gotten home from one trip and was heading out for another. It seemed fair to encourage Wayne to take a little vacation of his own, as he is a diligent and hard worker who deserves all the vacation time he can get. I thought it was really great that he got to meet our friends and I was a tad sad I wouldn't get to this time. I do know there will be many more opportunities in the future so it's all good. I am happy Wayne got to do what he wanted to do!!

One of the things I love about our relationship is that we both stand strong enough in who we are that we can each do the things we really want to do with the support and encouragement of the other. We never find it necessary to watch over each others shoulder or deter one another from exploring whatever we want to explore. We simply don't have that kind of insecurity.

It's a very empowering foundation for a relationship, one that will likely allow us to live happily ever after. How cool is that?

In Gratitude

[Kat McCarthy](#)

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