

Walking Day #128, Wednesday, January 3, 2013...WOW!!! What a day...through Conway down route 65/365

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As has been the case of late the day started rather chilly, extra gloves, extra clothing, am I NOT in the south!?!?!? For some odd reason I started the day in somewhat of a pissy mood (yes it HAS been known to happen!!!). Nothing like a stiff jolt of reality to bring The Walker out of his pissy mood. Shortly after I started walking a gentleman stopped to chat. He had seen me in Harrison (up the road) and read about me in the paper. His son Logan (17) has been living with diabetes since he was 6 and Sam wanted to stop, chat and make a contribution to Camp UTADA. Thank you, SIR for sharing your story, for the contribution AND for, AGAIN, showing me that I have NOTHING to bitch about! All the best to you and your family, especially Logan. On with The Walk and another person stopped to chat, Dorothy Hutson and her grandson who is living with autism. Dorothy's husband is a cancer survivor. Again all the best to you and your family.



Thank you for the second time today for showing me that I have NOTHING to whine about and EVERYTHING to be grateful for. To continue on I stopped at a convenience store/gas station to pick up a cup of coffee and a blueberry muffin. When I attempted to pay up Mr. Huq (Hawk) pushed my money back to me and said, "it's on the house". Based on our conversation I came to the conclusion that I was far from the first person he has ever shown a kindness to. I had Vic stop to take a picture of him and Vic left with a case of water and other treats only a support vehicle driver could enjoy, all with Mr. Huq's blessings and good wishes!!! Some of us thick-headed folks take a while.



On into Conway where I broke one of my rules and called my driver up to David's Burgers and decided to stop for lunch. Lunch is usually on the road and I wanted a burger! No sooner than we had stepped into the store we were greeted by the Assistant Manager, Justin. Upon learning what we were up to he indicated that lunch was on him. Thank you, Justin, for your generosity and kindness (just how much can two Werner brother eat!?!?). Cody, the manager, apparently taught Justin well, although I suspect that Justin was born with his attitude. If I ever own a business Justin will definitely be on the "A" list for employees. The David's experience was delightful, not only did the manager and assistant have great attitudes so did the employees. So very nice to have the personal touch. Each of these kindnesses are just what we could all use a bit more of in this world. Seven billion kindnesses on a daily basis, something to think about.



When the day was over we had walked 20.4 miles (32.9032 km's) under 40,983 steps and picked up \$1.07 in change. Findings for the day: 1 Winchester 2003 "buck" knife (somewhat workable), 1 pick of some sort, like a dental pick with a screwdriver handle, 1 12mm socket, 2 quarters, 2 dimes, 4 nickels and 17 pennies. We finished up on route 365 just south of Mayflower, about 5 miles shy of Maumelle where my driver (my brother Victor) lives. I will park the motor home on his front street for a few days and use his home for a base camp for this current leg of the journey. I will probably move it south of Pine Bluff later next week depending on The Walk progress. Tomorrow my second steak dinner gets paid off and later in the day my new driver arrives from Phoenix via Dallas.

Thanks to all who made this day so very worthwhile...cheers!!!

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