

## Walking Day #180...Sunday, March 17, 2013...Happy St Paddy's Day!!!

Posted on Mar 18, Posted by [Administrator](#) Category [The Walk Blog](#)

When the day was over I had walked 21.7 miles (35 km's), using 43,744 steps and picking up \$0.19. Findings of the day: 1 woodworking clamp, 1 dime, 1 nickel and 4 pennies. The day started in Tropical Gulf Acres on route 41 south and ended just south of Ft. Myers on the same route 41.

We got started a wee bit late this morning. Moving into the Eastern time zone and then going directly into Daylight Savings time is more than a bit of an adjustment! We are only about 12 miles from the motor home so tomorrow we can get an early start, walk far and still get home early. Tuesday will be a day off to sleep in, read, do a bit of household (motor home) chores and rest up.

Today I walked to honor some dear friends, Mike and Sue Wildeuer and their family, especially a son-in-law, Todd, who passed away from brain cancer several years ago. Mike was also a reservist for several years. As I walked today I bumped into several people with stories to tell. John Davis from Ohio, a cancer survivor living with diabetes. John also gave me some information on getting my motor home repaired. At the Magnolia Landing Golf and Country Club, Aaron, the security man, a former Marine was nice enough to left me dispose of a banana peel and offer me some water. I also got to watch the 'Pens score a goal on the Bruins. Thank you, Aaron for your service and thank you to your father, Rob for his service in the Navy. Best wishes to both of you. At one point a couple in a pickup stopped to ask directions of me. As it turns out she is a cancer survivor and is living with diabetes and he is a veteran. As we got back to the RV park one of the residents, Gary Orvis, stopped riding his bike to chat. From Minnesota, (eh!?) Gary has had some experience with walking. Thank you for sharing your story and the book. Best wishes to you as you write your "memoirs". I finally KNOWINGLY broke a law today as I walked over a rather lengthy bridge. It specifically stated no bicycles and pedestrians on the bridge, but I figured with my blinding speed I would chance it. Not being a fan of water nor heights nor VERY narrow walkways I scurried across. Better to repent than ask permission. I am not sure how long the bridge was but it seemed like three miles with all the speeding traffic, gusty wind, low guardrail (two feet) and narrow (20") walkway. I was VERY glad when I was back on terra firma!!!without a ticket. A good day for a walk, plenty of time to fine-tune some of my beliefs, a few more miles closer to the transition point AND a few hours closer to when I shall see my son and other family members and dear friends. Thank you to the young blonde woman this morning who set the tone for the day, karma CAN be our friend!...see

ya'll down the road...CHEERS!!!

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