

Day 1 - Great Start

“Its hard to rest when you are worried if you will wake up on time.

? Father time beat me this day.

I will begin at the beginning of the day. I woke up at 4am, with around 4 hours of sleep. With the limited amount of sleep, I was surprised I was awake as I was. I got all my gear ready the night before, and I'm ready to do this.



I had to see how much sleep I got the night before, it wasn't much. But it would work for a bit.



My grumpy ass all ready to leave

I got downstairs of the apartment around 15 mins before the uber was meant to be there. When I checked the app, I noticed he was already there waiting for me. So I shot him a message in the app, and he was happy enough to pull around and get started early.

He was tired. I am almost certain that the begging of my day, was the end of his. But he was cool. Yawed most of the drive to the airport. But he helped me with my bag which was nice. I did sit beside him, not sure if most people sit in the back of a uber but I wanted front seat.

? The Airport

Arrived to the airport with plenty of time. Walked up to the bag check, attempted to check my bag, but it wouldn't actually take my card. Not sure if I not focused because of the sleep withdrawal, but it then screwed up the app. So I had to wait in the bag check line. Great.

While waiting forever, a fairly large family was in the express line, the next line over. There was a mentally handicapped gentleman in this group of people, and I believe he got very nervous and threw up twice all over the floor. Luckily he was far enough away for our line not to be involved directly in the splash zone.

No idea what he ate, but it was bright green with what looked like cheezie chunks. Amazing. I knew from this point on, this trip was at least going to be interesting.

?? The Plane

It took off, it flew like planes do, then it landed. Upright. I did watch Napoleon Dynamite for the first time.

When I landed and turned airplane mode off on my phone, I got a message from my mother in a panic.

She was just watching the news and saw that there was a person shot at the airport at Terminal 1. Police where everywhere, and terminal 1 was shut down. Well the departing side of it was. So I was fine.

Told her I just landed, everything was fine. The shooting happened on the departing side of things. I was on the arrival side.

The first thing I remembered from the previous trip to Newmarket a few years ago with Conor, is that Toronto has really nice signage. It tells you where to go like a high way does. You find the thing you want and start walking. Just need to keep looking up at the signs.

Found my bag pretty quick at the return, and was able to find the car rental place without much effort.

? The Car

Now to be fair I am not really a car guy. I don't keep up with cars, and I really don't know much about the various "consumer" models. I like fast cars like most guys, but I just don't care about the every day car you know?

The car rental place gave me a Hyundai Kona. Neat looking car is what Ill say about it. It tries to look futuristic without really being it. But hey it had Apple Carplay so it worked for me.

However I do miss my Mazda.



It doesn't really have much power too it. I put my foot down, the revs went super high and she was getting loud! She had a mad little engine in her! The rev's keep climbing and climbing and the speed was barely moving. Acceleration was so slow. I really miss my Mazda.

