

The do everything vacation Blog:

Trip planning: It begins with a thought

Years ago, I was mildly annoyed with advertisements. Do they really work? My wife and I were kidding around with that thought. She said a Mazda commercial was a sign. I said that I would buy the next chocolate bar they advertised because they hooked me. Yet, what really drove me to pick a Sandals resort in Jamaica? The wife kept saying we have to go to a Sandals. In all reality, that is ground zero. The thought was laid. Yet, my dentist had gone there. A saw a commercial. It's a sign! However, I do believe it began with a thought.

I have made many mistakes based on a thought. Why should I trust my mind. Well, good or bad, my thoughts betray my desire. If a thought lingers on travel, then clearly, I desire to do so. Yet, the Kauai trip was cancelled because I could not get the time off. If it was my desire then why didn't I push harder. It's because in the back of my mind I'm working it out. The resort was not cheap. Yes, I got a crazy deal but I still did not like the price. That combined with paying way too much for the food they offered. Sandals is expensive but it's all inclusive. The Kauai resort was expensive but the food was extra. 20 dollars for a hamburger is not right. So, it was easy to let it go.

I have been watching hockey. They have been promoting travel to the Maritimes. I have been there once. Yet, my wife is from there. Mildly, she has been asking to go home for a visit. The commercials were a sign to me. The wife lived most of her life in Nova Scotia but she has always wanted to see Cape Breton. The though has been planted. Could we go there in the fall of this year? Of course, she loves the idea. That got my brain moving. I love to travel. I would like to see Cape Breton. She wants to go home. Let's do it!

Now it's not that easy. The mild planning begins. Yes, it all begins with a thought. What is there to see? I have noticed pictures of a boardwalk on the Island. There are spectacular views. Is it accessible? Oh, they claim the worlds largest fiddle. I'm in! I have pictures of me jumping in-front of those types of things like a giant potato. I jumped in-front of a sign saying the home of Sidney Crosby. Cape Breton is in Canada so money is not an issue. We are 7 hours away from her home in Nova Scotia. Road trip from Sydney on the Cape Breton side to Yarmouth! Prices are not too bad for places to stay. I can feel a trip forming.

My brain is moving now. There is a ferry that travels to Newfoundland. It's 200 bucks but I'm in! This could be fun. Here is my brain working it out. It began with a thought. Then it turns into a desire. After that is the questions. Ones like can we get time off? Is it expensive. What can we do there? It's in Canadian funds and that is a bonus. The flights are not that expensive. Although Canadian flying is not traveler friendly as the US is. We can do this! Of course, we have new cats. That will be an issue. Yet, it's beginning with a thought. How cool is that!