



The forecast was calling for rain all weekend and it did deliver what was being called for, however today the rain was patchy. We woke up to see blue sky between the clouds and quite often the sun would shine so we headed to the farmers market in Campbell River to pick up some fresh produce and hear our friend, Greg Hill and his band mates playing there this morning. The weather stayed dry, the produce was fresh and the entertainment was great!

We headed back to the motorhome in time for Rick to catch the NASCAR race and I finished reading the last of the novels I had purchased for my studies. It was early when the race was over and with still no sign of rain, we decided to take a drive to [Courtney](#). They have a great "River Walk" there that we wanted to explore and we needed a change of scenery. We parked the car and started on our walk and immediately came across thick mounds of blackberry bushes along the sides of the paved paths. There were thousands of plump, juicy berries everywhere we looked, begging to be picked and we happily obliged. One of the locals told us of a recent headline in the local paper describing how these delectable treats were becoming a nuisance because they are overtaking the other plant life. Apparently other native plants are being choked out of existence by the blackberries and they are becoming a real problem!

We finished our walk and stopped at a local Thai restaurant for a fabulous meal before heading back to the motorhome. Our day had been "fruitful"(literally) and when we retired for the night we knew we would sleep well from our walk and our full bellies.