



The End is Near  
by  
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Well, after a summer that lasted halfway through November, it is beginning to look like our luck is about to run out. There is a distinct chill in the air, more than even I can ignore. The sky is beginning to look ominous, with the occasional sprinkle of white powder, I intend to ignore that until I can't find my car. The geese, who have patiently hung on as long as they could, are finally checking their passports and getting out of Dodge. And the squirrels are all beginning to act, well, squirrely. I can no longer deny it. The end is near.

My only hope is that we don't pay for this extended summer with a cold, extended winter. But it isn't all doom and gloom, or at least that's what I keep telling myself. Hockey season has started for another year. Winnipeg's cultural community has opened its doors for another season of the Royal Manitoba Theatre Centre, the Royal Winnipeg Ballet, the Manitoba Opera, Prairie Theatre Exchange, the Winnipeg Symphony Orchestra, etc. etc. There is enough going on that it can almost make me forget about the cold. I said almost!



Not to mention that winter brings Festival du Voyageur, one of the few things that can get me to poke my nose outside during a Winnipeg winter. So it's not all that bad. Having said that, if any of you snowbirds feel the desire to take me south with you, just ask. I'm waiting...

Right now we are only a couple weeks away from my annual holiday rant, so keep your eyes open for that.

But until then, take care, stay warm and see you next month.

