

DOWN DAYS

British Columbia



THIS IS A TRAVEL STORY.

IT'S 2022 AND THE BORDERS HAVE OPENED AGAIN. AFTER THREE YEARS WE WERE ABLE TO RETURN TO CANADA.
WE HAD A ROUGH PLAN IN PLACE, A VERY ROUGH PLAN.

AFTER CRANKWORX WHISTLER, WE'D JUMP IN THE PICKUP TRUCK AND MAKE OUR WAY TO THE NEXT EVENT IN SIX DAYS TIME.
WE WERE TAKING THE LONG WAY.

FROM WHISTLER TO THE SUNSHINE COAST VIA VANCOUVER ISLAND. ON THE WAY WE'D CHECK OUT THE SPOTS IN-BETWEEN.
WE'D FIND A LITTLE RIDING, SOME SURFING, LAKES TO SWIM IN, PLACES TO CAMP AND PLENTY OF THINGS TO EXPLORE.

1 X FORD F150 PICKUP
1 X PHOTOGRAPHER
4X BIKE ATHLETES
4X FERRIES
6X NIGHTS
6X BIKES
12X BAGS
865 KMS



Clear skies and long hot days.
No air-conditioning in a 1989 Ford F150 pickup.
We were on a mission to make the evening ferry.







Every ferry crossing was pleasant and calm.
There were five of us in the truck.



VANCOUVER









Many visits to many gas stations were made. With an engine bay this big, David had to climb in to top the rig up with oil.

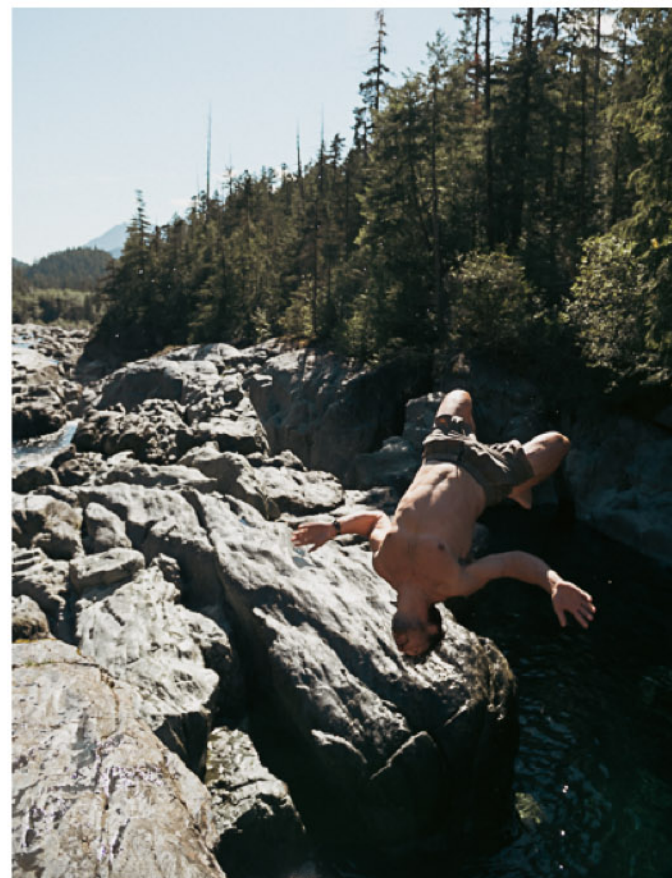
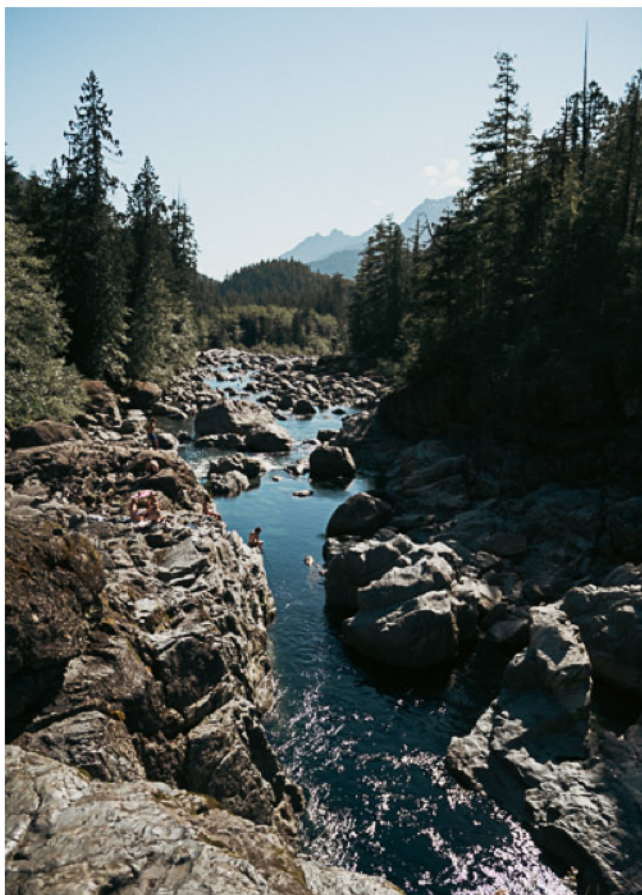








Google Maps suggested we stop at a point called “great swimming spot”.
It really was great.



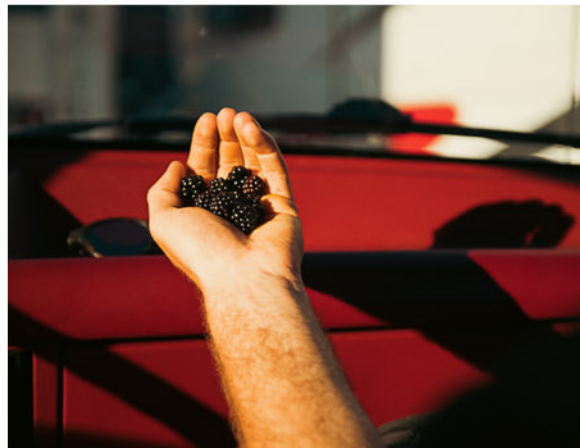
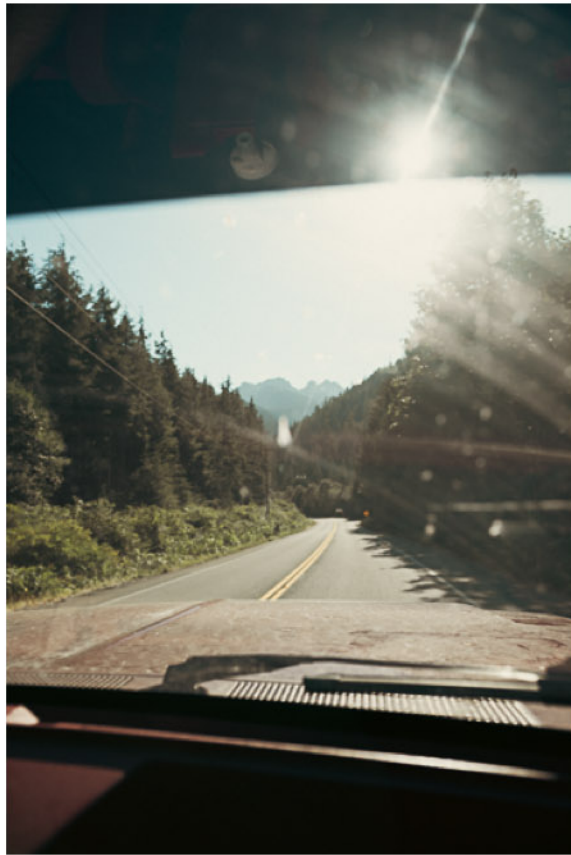


Lucky roadside finds. Plenty of cliffs to jump from and pools to swim in.
A lot of unplanned excursions and spur-of-the-moment decisions.



Objects in mirror are closer than they appear.







We made it to the coast, near Tofino. Long hazy summer evenings replaced the early sunsets in the mountains.

We had no power, no refrigeration and only one camp stove.

Meals were basic and made from non-perishables, often cooked after dark with a headtorch on.

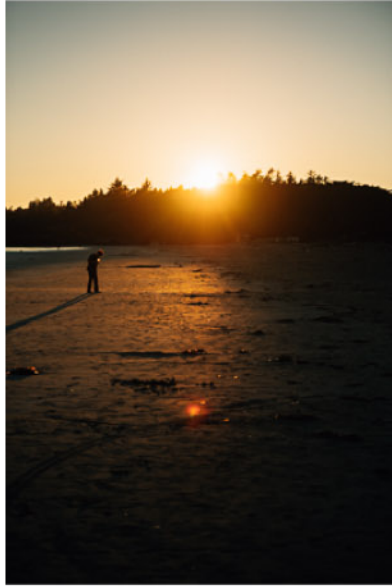
Many blackberries were harvested as we went, a free roadside treat.





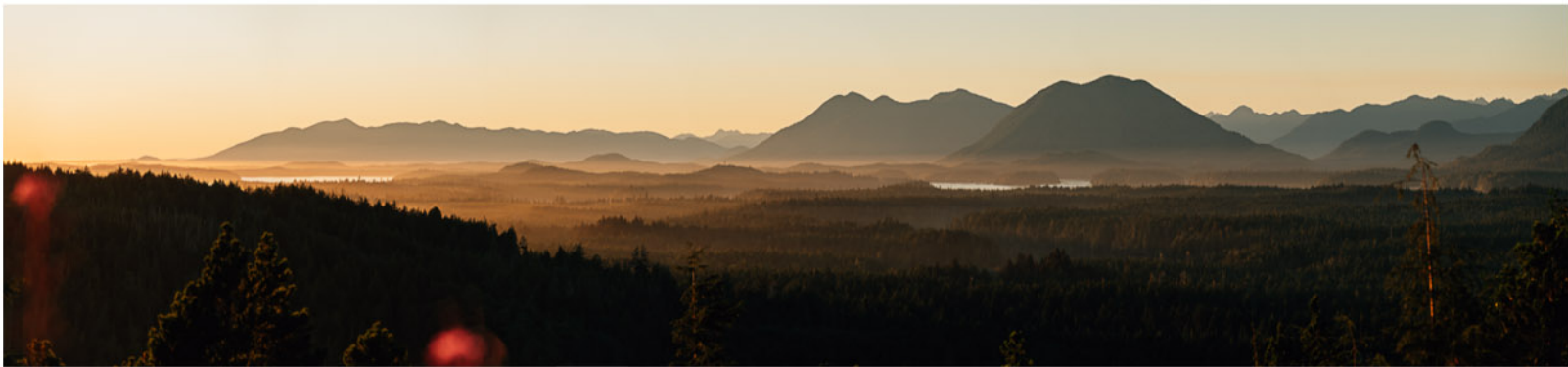
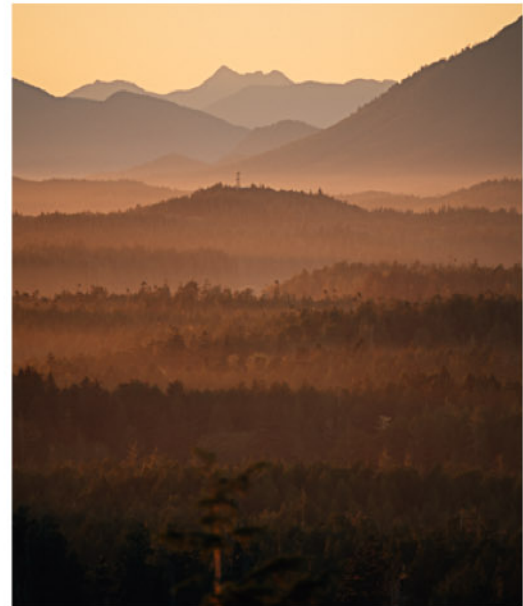


If one does a handstand, it's only fair that everyone should try and out-handstand him.
Happy Days, Good vibes.











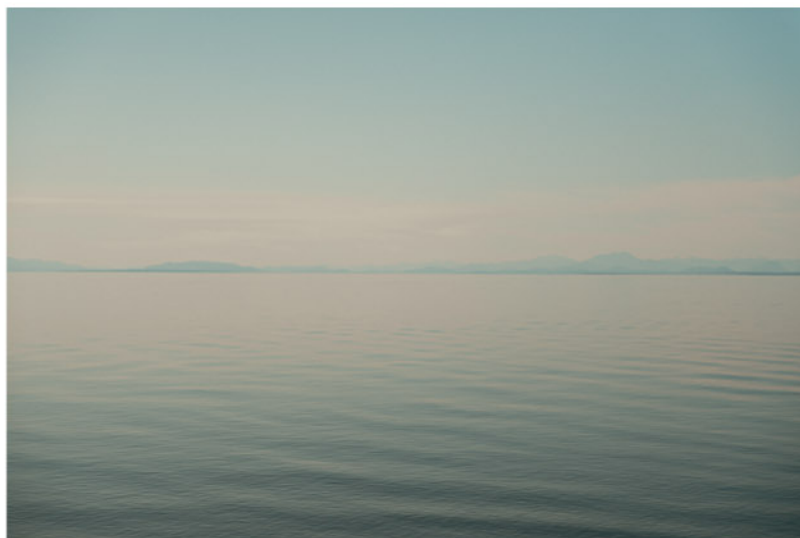




Any time we stopped for camp or needed something from the back of the truck, everything had to come out.
No matter what, it all came out. 6x bikes, 6x front wheels, 12x bags, 3x boxes of food, 1x cooler.
Without fail. The vehicle was never packed the same twice. It was logistical tetris.



Often on the lookout for a pocket of shade to stay out of the beating sun.
Waiting for ferries, searching for camp spots.





We bathed in the lakes and rivers, camped in the forests and drove the open road.
Many others were doing the same. Summer vibes were strong.



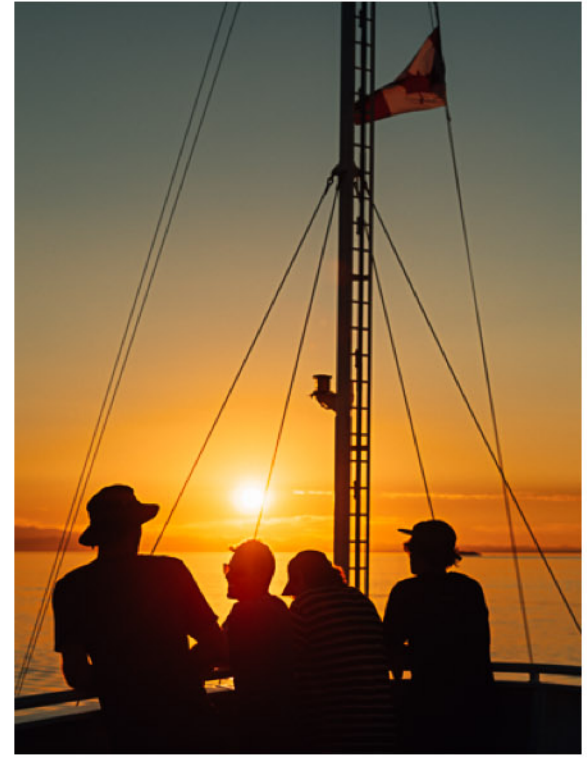






We had a solid crew. Everyone was down for the adventure

Conor
David
Chad
Billy
Me





Looking forward to the next one.

Jay French

+6427 529 3769
jayfrenchphoto.com