

My Cap

I sprayed myself with bug spray with DEET, making sure my hands, hair, face, ears and cap were covered with the smelly liquid. I put on my cap and made sure the collar of my coat was up to protect my neck as I ventured for my walk around the dike. The dike was the best place to go for a walk because I could see the beautiful river delta as it flowed in the salty James Bay. Patting my pocket for the can of bug spray, making sure I had it with me, I ventured out. Once on the dike wall, I couldn't take a shortcut home once the mosquitoes descended on me. Between the husky dogs, who were my newfound friends, and the mosquitoes I felt trapped, in my new environment in the north. I needed to refresh with a second dose halfway around the three-mile walk. I was in Kashechewan, Ontario where mosquitoes are serious business. A cap protected my head from these malicious insects as they buzzed around my ears.