

One wonderful thing (among many) that Johannesburg has to show are the green belts, historical stairs, ancient trees, old colonial architecture and hidden walkways.



Of course, knowing a local certainly helps as I would have no clue where to take my Daily sanity walk if I was left to my own devices. Everyday has been a new experience and I have gained a better experience for this massive city built at 5000ft.

Many old buildings (built in the early 90s) have been left to derelict but there is a huge movement toward renovating and resurrecting the life back into these architectural marvels. My sister has an office in the 1943 queen elizabeth maternity hospital. It is amazing,...it is being restored to its old functional self and creatives are encouraged to rent space for very cheap there. It's a wonderful idea to help artistic people find their way and blossom. The hospital is now called "Transwerke" which means transitory movement.



As you all know, coffee is a regular occurrence in my family whether it is brewed at home or a destination. I am yet to have a bad coffee in South Africa. My sister took me to a place called 44 Stanley. This is another area of town that has been resurrected from disintegration and now houses artisan shops sporting mostly African influenced products.

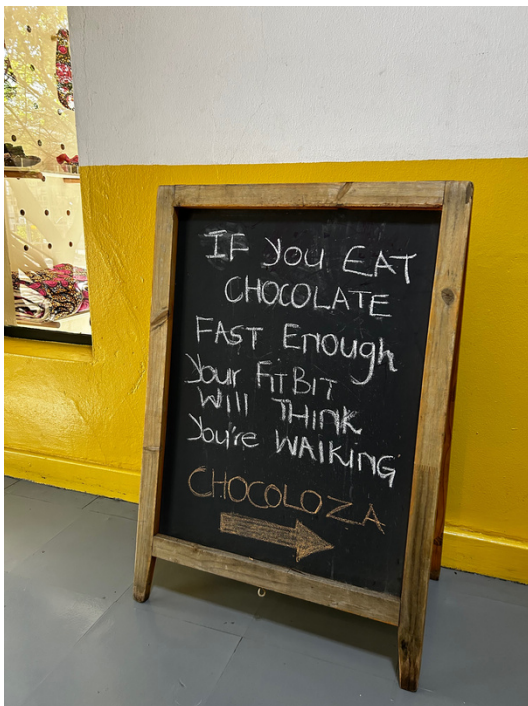
Where do you think we ended up?



For a

“Bean There” coffee.

And a meander passed the ChocoLoza where I found great comfort in their sign at the door. :)



Of course , also wonderful to see my special aunt and uncle for tea... Aunty Lorraine is 90. Of any person I have ever met, she has a glass half FULL all the time ... even 12 hrs of no electricity, no work and UBERS that cancel at the last minute, don't seem to phase that happy soul.

And so ends another fabulous day...