

Thoughts on the Convoy

Renee Sylvain - Second day of the Convoy (January 29)



Renee Sylvain Leader 1
Watching transport trucks coming up King Edward three wide was impressive / intimidating to say the least! The din of the horns was deafening! *King Edward at Murray.*



Renee Sylvain - Parade 1

Despite the crazy cold, the protestors seemed to be in party mode as they made their way up Rideau toward Parliament Hill. In some respects it was like Canada Day but in winter coats, complete with signs, caped crusaders in Canadian flags, chants and shouts, and families with children. Weird place for kids to be! Much less when it's -24 outside! Not sure what the parents were thinking..... *Rideau Street at King Edward.*

Renee Sylvain - Creature Comforts

Carrying a shed with an OFFICE sign on its front door and port-a-potty, and parked in front of a fire hydrant, this flatbed was the most interesting thing I saw that afternoon. It gave me an idea of the level of organization that went into this protest. Ironic how the creature comforts of the organizers came before those of the protesters! *King Edward near York Street.*



Renee Sylvain - Parade 2

The atmosphere started to change as I got closer to Sussex. People around me got more boisterous when they saw my camera, so I stepped aside and shot sparingly before making my way home through the Market. The dynamics of the protest changed the next day so I chose not to go back. *Rideau Street at Sussex.*

Jennifer Campbell
Oh..., Canada.

After weeks of terrorizing horns, nasty political sentiments, and racist behaviour and symbols, I found this Canadian flag in the slush. How impactful. The occupiers and supporters used the Canadian flag as their patriotic symbol, as if they represented Canada's true self. Was the Canada I knew lost? Discarded? Maybe our image as a peace loving people is just a façade beneath a dirty slushy history. Can our flag, our country, be picked up and cleaned off?



Jurgen Hoth Arresting Eyes
Arresting eyes ready for claiming back the streets on the first day of securing Rideau Street and all of Wellington. jurgenhothphoto@gmail.com



Jurgen Hoth Truckers Resistencia
Striving for peaceful understanding, both sides did their utmost to avoid the ever looming potential burst of violence. jurgenhothphoto@gmail.com



Jurgen Hoth The Line
Tense moments of a phenomenon hardly ever seen in Ottawa and in Canada. jurgenhothphoto@gmail.com

Avery Burns - Some photos I took out of frustration, others out of curiosity or resolve to log what's happened in our city for my own memories.



When I look at the photos of the trucks blocking Rideau and Sussex, I'll remember the smell of exhaust, the feel of the humming engines, but what I'll remember the most is feeling terribly sad about it all....

Ottawa (Canada, the world) has been through so much in the last two years. There's the running joke that one year keeps trying to one-up the last. The convoy followed on the heels of Omicron, and at the time of these photos I couldn't help but think that the internet memes were right, and we're in for a 2020, too.

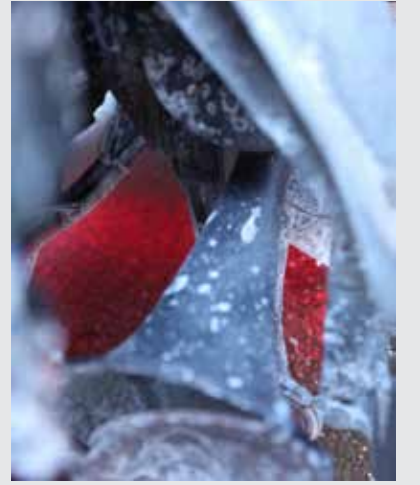


Avery Burns



Richard Guy Briggs - Horses

It was safer for me to walk on the road on York westbound just west of Beausoleil because the sidewalk was occupied by what should have been using the road. I happened to be wearing a Driza-bone Australian stockman's coat at the time, the lead commenting on the similarity to their own, probably mistaking me for a supporter.



Richard Guy Briggs - Horn
I have a particular interest in train horns, so I was able to identify a number of them, most being cheap knockoffs... while I did hear and finally locate one real one that was very professionally installed.



Richard Guy Briggs - Hillcrowd



Richard Guy Briggs Co-existence

January 29, 2022 – The Byward Market. I am lurking behind a potted plant, peering through the windows of the condo hallway at the illegally parked semis. I don't want a protestor to look up and see my masked face. I don't want to become a target. I have no reason to think that any protestor intends to harm anyone, or enter a private residence. But I have very little reason at all with which to make sense of this situation. I can understand frustration, impatience, even anger about enduring public health measures. I can understand the harm of losing a job for non-compliance with vaccination mandates. I can't understand how idling a huge truck filled with gas on the street in front of a stranger's home and honking the horn all day and night is a reasonable action taken by one Canadian against another. Without any insight into how such an action could be designed, then perpetrated over days and weeks, I no longer understand the unwritten, unspoken, language of trust between strangers that I had, till then, relied upon. – *Janhabi Nandy*



Juliet O'Neill - Cowards of Sussex Drive
Photo of the trucks that blocked Sussex and Rideau outside the Metropolitan Bistro I titled "The Cowards of Sussex Drive." True bullies - cowards with big bad trucks blocking a main entry into the Byward Market.



Juliet O'Neill Mantovani's Gelato Closed
Photo of the polite closed sign on Mantovani 1946 Ottawa, Italian Artisan Gelato & Cafè, 87 Murray St. It made me angry and it made me sad that they were forced to close. How dare they!



Juliet O'Neill
The CIBC on the corner of Rideau and Sussex boarded up the door and closed, putting up a polite sign that the door was being repaired. I don't know if the door had been broken or they just decided to protect themselves and close. How I felt when I saw it: anger. The feeling of helplessness was compounded by seeing things like this.

Ian Ferguson - Before, during and after the police operation.



Ian Ferguson



Ian Ferguson - Before (Feb 18, 2022)



Ian Ferguson - After (Feb 19, 2022)

January 31, 2022 – Byward Market. My eight year old son looked out the glass walls of our condo lobby to see a parked truck with a handwritten cardboard sign "F!*% Trudeau" covering the windshield. "Why does that sign say F!*% Trudeau?" he asks. I startle, jarred by the sound of profanity out of his mouth. "That person disagrees with the actions of the government to protect us from COVID-19" I explain. He reacts. "Well, it's okay to disagree, but then you write a letter or have a conversation with them. You don't just say, F!*% because then the other person will say it back, and then the other person says F!*% again, and then it's a war." I agreed. And asked him to stop saying, F!*%. - *Janhabi Nandy*