

Everyone has dreams. It may be a single item or a big number of lots of different ones, strong health, some nice features of a character (such as a good sense of humor), a feeling that one has never had, or a place where one has never been to or is willing to return to. I believe that the last one is probably the most common. In a world where tourism is come-at-able it is quite clear.

If you ever dream of some place where you would like to go one day, you will probably find it far from where you live. You will probably not even know where that place is. This is a strange thing about dreaming. You might not know where and when it takes place, who the people acting there are, how did you get to be there, and so on. You just see a picture of what you want, not always having a clue where to find it. So did I, until I discovered my dream was real, existing and inviting.

Due to the lack of exposure to nature, or for some other reason, I'm used to dreaming of a special place. A misty land with lakes and mountains, silent in the morning. This land would be a perfect embodiment of what we call tranquility or greatness. It would always have something blue in the air, just as if you could see the oxygen. I would hear birds singing or the wind blowing, but not in the least would it disturb my spirit, as that place is an absolute harmony.

You may say that there are plenty of such areas on Earth, but dream is dream, where everything is just flawless for you. It is awfully hard to find an ideal thing in reality, not speaking of finding a whole place, which is a combination of many things. Therefore, I can say that dreams do not at all easily come true, because they are not even easy to be identified.

So, imagine my astonishment when one day, checking some new posts on Twitter and just surfing the Internet, I came across a picture which was taken in my own imagination! Well, the foreshortening and the light were a bit different, but all the rest (I could not believe my eyes) was all exactly as in my dream! Of course, I might have seen this picture before I dreamt of my 'Land of Tranquility' and then made a vision undesignedly. But I prefer to consider it as a sign that dreams do come true and can possibly exist.

It is no surprise that I got very interested in all the details of the place. I read its name and searched for its exact location. It turned out to be Jasper National Park, located in the province of Alberta, Canada. I knew Canada was quite an interesting spot, but having found my dream there, I had no doubts thereafter. That is how my fascination with Canada begun and went far beyond the 'Land of Tranquility'.

I started to look at other pictures, read about climate and weather. I knew practically all of that as well. But I have never thought it would stick to my mind so much. The more I read and saw, the more there was yet to be discovered. When you learn about Canada, it seems to be a quiet and peaceful country, but exciting at the same time. And there is no need to say that Canada is unique, because it has vast territories of unspoilt forests and lots of species that you can only find in Canada. Actually, I do not think that it concerns many of visitors or even local citizens, but the fact, as such, is just amazing.

There are many stereotypes about Canadian people and Canada itself. Or should I say 'about', eh? I am perfectly sure that 85% of it is not true and about 30% is absolutely random. Yet the majority of stereotypes are made for some reason, so it gets really interesting to know which ones are truthful and what are the features of the Canadians and citizens of Canada. The only way to find it out is to visit the country. You do not really need to live there for 5, 10 or 30 years to get an impression and idea of what it is like. But what you undoubtedly need to do is to come to Canada yourself and decide what you think yourself, after seeing it with your own eyes. That is what I am going to do one day. As for now, I can only imagine being in Canada and dream about it.

Canada is located in the North of North America, which is very far away from Ufa. Yet the climate is pretty much the same. But apparently, climate is the only same thing in Canada comparing to Bashkortostan or the whole Russia. I think all the rest is different somehow or other. In fact, it is different from any country of the world!

Despite Canada shares the border with the USA, it always seems to me that Canada is located on a separate continent with no neighbors around. Is it like Scandinavian countries? Like the UK? The USA? No, neither of them. It has as high standards of living as Scandinavia, as much politeness as the UK, as much cheerfulness as the USA and as much hospitality as Australia. But all together it is Canada – the combination of the world's best features.