

What an adventure it's been learning and growing, getting to know this great state of Wisconsin.

From the history of the logging industry to the remnants of the ice age thousands of years ago, each segment became like a treasured book, with the trailhead welcoming me in, ready to reveal its unique story.

I learned a lot about myself, facing fears, pushing through challenges, enjoying the moment, and having faith that I could do this.

Through this process I felt like I was one with nature, experiencing in slow motion the change of seasons.

What impacted me the most though were the people I met along the way...those that are loving stewards of the trail, neighbors of the trail, who stopped to see if I needed help, provided a "Go Girl!", thumbs up or just to chat and share a little bit about themselves and their home county, the small towns who are so proud of their community, my 4 kids who hiked many miles alongside me, my brothers and sister in law who made the trip to hike my last segment with me and my husband, Chris, who didn't sign up for this but was with me every step of the way.

Jenny Temme