

I just completed another very quiet day (eight hours) crocheting at the café, despite the rather busy foot traffic at the counters. The one notable exception was late in the day when the youngest daughter of the owner stopped by to speak for a bit. She was delighted to find out that I am living in Montreal because she had been a transfer student at Concordia University for one undergraduate semester and loved it. She ended up speaking with me about the family expectations "rooted in Chinese cultural norms" for her future, despite not feeling sure about what she herself wanted to do. Mostly I just listened, which seemed to be exactly what she needed most.



