

South Vancouver was our home. We were fourteen, in grade 9 and like Jesus, walked everywhere we went. But this day, Eric my best friend, and I waited at Fraser and 51st for the No. 8 Robson bus to take us downtown. We were on a mission. Abbey Road had just been released. It cost \$6.29 at Treacher's on Fraser but we saw an ad saying it was available for \$2.82 downtown. Eric's grandmother, who was bus savvy, helped us plot our route and described the trip – Broadway, north on Main, past the Train Station, through Chinatown, turn at the Carnegie building and down Hastings Street. Final instructions - *Don't get off the bus too soon. Wait for Seymour Street.* And we did. The bus went right by it. We pulled the bell and kept our eye on the street sign so we wouldn't lose site of it. Another street went by and the bus stopped. We ran back to Seymour and traced our way to 556. There it was, A&B Sound, the largest record store we had ever seen and it was packed. We stood in line for 20 minutes, saved our three dollars and headed back out to Seymour Street with our prize. We retraced our steps to Pender Street and waited for the Fraser Street bus to come and take us home. South Vancouver remained our home for a number of years yet, but downtown, whether it was A&B Sound or Kelly's or Opus, became our regular music destination.