

# Becoming Islanders

**"Adventures abound on this island, and we don't want to miss one of them. But it takes a long time to make a lifestyle transformation. We're taking it one step at a time. The first item on the list? The cruiser bike."**

**T**It was the first thing I had to have. The cruiser. Not just any cruiser, but the yellow one covered with daisies, trimmed with green rims, and thoughtfully finished with hibiscus stamped tires. This was a far cry from the bikes that had taken me through the mountain trails and open roads of Utah, but it was the perfect bike to begin my new life as an islander.

For the last 10 years my husband, Clay, and I have lived, in Logan, Utah. An enchanting place, where we embraced the rocky mountain lifestyle. We bought snow shovels, snow boots, down jackets and enough fleece to clothe three families. We awoke early on winter mornings so that we could shovel the driveway and still get to work on time. Hot chocolate was regularly on the grocery store list, Bailey's Irish Cream on the other list. Our Christmas tree came straight from the forest, found after hours of hiking through blankets of fresh snow. For recreation we left the resorts behind and took to the backcountry free-heeled, experiencing the immeasurable



**Story by Janna B. Custer ■ Photo by Benjamin Galland**