

Becoming "Countified"

We discovered the County about five years ago while taking the leisurely route from Pickering to Kingston and during these past years have spent many great weekends getting to know what was to become home for us. Finally, thanks in part to the powers of persuasion of one of your local realtors, last year my wife and myself took a leap of faith and purchased a home in The County, close to water.

It was not our intent to make this purchase for at least another two years but the house spoke to us making it feel just right.

This riverside home had given me all the ammunition I needed to make the case for boat ownership, and my wife, being the kind and supportive person that she is, agreed that a boat was going to be an ongoing part of my, even "our" future happiness. The funny thing was that she was the one who first spotted our boat as it sat forlornly with its 'For Sale' sign at the side of the road. We enjoyed some fun times on it last summer and were looking forwards to exploring even wider afield this year as my skippering confidence grew. It is amazing what a \$10 hat will do for confidence!

Last night I watched the trailer supporting my beloved boat disappear down our driveway and off to a new home with its new owners.

The sale had been forced on me due to health circumstances. Back in November 2000 I went to

hospital in Oshawa for day surgery. I emerged from hospital 5+ months later in May, 60 lbs lighter (25 would have been O.K.) and an oxygen tube protruding from my nose. The sale of my boat was not in my plans any more than was my new found health situation. In making my "plans" I had forgotten something. Our lives are like a river. We have times of great activity when we become achievers in many different ways, and we have times in which we slow down, like the eddies in the bend of the river... the deeper water... the reflective times.

For the most part, a river is in constant motion, constantly changing, as it heads towards its destiny just as we, during the cycle of our lives, are changing in many ways. My life is forever changed but it still "IS," and that is a blessing as my wife and I seek to accept our new life circumstances here in the County.

Becoming 'Countified' involves serious education in the ways of a people who are as different to Torontonians as Black River's best XXOld Cheddar is to Cheeze Whizz. New driving habits have to be acquired. The quaint custom of letting people cross the road in front of you or slowing to permit a vehicle to exit A & P's car park, especially when they want to do a left turn are difficult for those of us who are used to '911' style of maneuvering around the city. Experiencing a near traffic jam at Waupoos Marina a week or so ago

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WANTED TO RENT

Small barn or shed for storage.
Must be weather tight and
lockable

Phone 476-8003

The South Marysburgh Recreation Committee PHOTOCOPIER

is available to the public at

Video Variables

across from the Post Office
in Milford

Phone 476-8891

