

TOP 10 REASONS TO LIVE IN COLORADO

10. Shorts & sandals considered “proper attire”
9. Real farmers’ markets twice a week
8. People so nice you’d think it was Stepford
7. Beer, beer, everywhere beer
6. 300 days of sunshine each year
5. Cheap ski lift tickets for residents
4. 90 degree days, 60 degree nights
3. Monday Night Football starts at 6pm
2. Horses treated as yard pets
1. Unbelievable sunsets

Well, it’s been 2 months since we arrived in Colorado and I still have no remorse. Coming from Atlanta, Georgia I wasn’t sure what to expect. My wife’s a horse person with a thoroughbred so she’s ecstatic. Living 2 miles from downtown Atlanta didn’t offer a lot of horse boarding options. Today Chester, our horse, is just about 30 paces from our door. Where we used to hear police cars, ambulances and fire engines in the night, we now hear coyotes, crickets and cottonwoods. Man, this is the life. I’m a good old Southern boy - born and bred. From the hills of Tennessee my family came and we didn’t stray too far. All of my family and my wife’s are within a few hours drive of Atlanta, if not closer. Having been married exactly a year, our move was not the kind of “big news” anybody expected. “Colorado? You don’t know anybody? And you don’t have jobs? Why move?” they said. “Why not? We’re young, childless and without a mortgage. Is there a better time for an adventure?” was our answer. How much time do any of us have? Better live life while you can. Some got it and were jealous: some didn’t and thought I’d finally snapped. I didn’t think twice.

Why Longmont? If I had a dollar for every time I heard that question, I wouldn’t need a job. We visited Boulder and loved it. We saw the housing costs and we hated it. Louisville, Lafayette, Erie all seemed nice but too small compared to Atlanta. Longmont maintained a certain Mayberry quality while being large enough for us. Since it’s only 35 miles from Denver, we felt we weren’t totally cut off from big city benefits like Through a fateful SITUATION WANTED ad I placed in a local paper, we ended up in Longmont north of Highway 66 in the basement apartment of a wonderful family. There’s hay, corn, alfalfa and only the farmers know what else all around us. We love it. Every morning, when it’s clear, Long’s Peak greets us as we walk out our door. Who wouldn’t love it? We’ve got dogs, cats, horses and we might even get chickens. I feel like Eddie Arnold from Green Acres - minus the 3-piece suit. So far, I’ve got no regrets and I can’t imagine I will.